THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LII, No. 6 New York, February 5, 1916 Whole Number 1346

TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

THE PRESIDENT ROUSING THE NATION FOR PREPAREDNESS

APATHY IN CONGRESS and dissension in his own party have forced President Wilson, as the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) remarks, to carry the case for preparedness before "the real court of authority—the men and women of the United States." The public will welcome this course, says the Cleveland paper, and nothing but good should result. "It is evident enough that the American people, with inconsiderable exceptions, are in favor of adopting a clearer and more vigorous policy of national defense," remarks the Rochester *Herald* (Ind.), "but it is even more evident that as yet they are still in a state of confusion and doubt as to which of many proposed plans should be chosen." To crystallize this sentiment and classify this confusion is the evident purpose of the Presidential "swing around the circle," which began with three addresses in New York on January 27, before organizations of clergymen, railroad business men, and moving-picture managers, and included in its program speechmaking in the principal cities of the Middle West. "For the first time since he took office," says the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune* (Rep.), "Mr. Wilson goes before the people as a propagandist, and when he has finished he will know whether or not he is the leader of his party and of the country." All reports agree, says the Winston-Salem *Journal* (Dem.), that the people of the Middle West are not much worked up over preparedness. The President, this North Carolina paper predicts, "will wake them up," but "will he wake them on the wrong side or the right side of the question? As *The Times* well says, 'it is not a lecture-tour on which the President has embarked, but a combat, on which more than his own prestige depends, tho that depends on it, too.'"

What many regard as the key-note of this campaign was sounded in his New York address before the Railroad Business Association. Speaking, as the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) puts it, as "the man upon the watch-tower who sees afar danger, or the threat of danger," he pointed out to his audience and the country at large "the straight, sure road that leads us out of our fool's paradise to the firm ground of armed readiness where we shall know no fear and be equipped to defend our own." The reasons for such preparedness, says *The Times*, "lie outside the field of honest controversy," and "pleas for delay and postponement are counsels of folly and blindness." "Conservative and convincing" is the New York *Herald's* (Ind.) characterization of his address, and the same paper detects a warning to certain elements in the Democratic party in the President's remark that "this is a year of political accounting, and Americans in politics are rather expert accountants." But as the New York *Sun* (Ind.) says:

> "Beside the great issue Mr. Wilson has raised and for which he is courageously battling now, his fortunes and the fortunes of his party are of but microscopic dimensions. He has engaged to arouse a public unaccustomed to regard seriously the problem of armament to a realization of its necessities, and to combat the insidious propaganda of pacifism, to which much effort and treasure have been devoted. He must overcome the hostility of ignorant idealists and break down the wall of inertia which has been erected in a period of peace. . . . . . .
>
> "Before the Railway Business Association he did not speak as a partizan politician; he sought no advantage for himself, nor for any other individual; he did not impugn the motives of any body of men. What he did attempt to do was to convince his hearers that the safety and welfare of the United States require at this time and under the circumstances now obtaining a reasonable establishment for the protection of American ideals and the preservation of their integrity."

When President Wilson pleads for national defense, says the New York *World* (Dem.), "he is entitled to a hearing such as no other man has a right to command or to expect," for he "has handled the foreign affairs of this country during the most trying period since the Civil War." Moreover—

> "Nobody can accuse the President of being swept off his feet by passion or fury. Nobody can charge him with jingo or militaristic motives. Mr. Bryan and other opponents of preparedness may cry for peace, but so far as the United States is concerned Woodrow Wilson has kept the peace. There has been no day since he took office when he could not have plunged this country into war, and he has proved his devotion to peace 'against the heaviest possible odds,' for he has not hesitated to risk his political life on the issue. The most exalted pacifist sentiment is trivial when measured against his actions."

Less enthusiastic is the New York *Press* (Rep.), which regards President Wilson as only a half-hearted convert to preparedness. "He still hates the sword; he can not warm to this subject, because his heart is not in it," says *The Press*. And it adds impatiently:

> "If Mr. Wilson, now that he is converted, is coming to the American people to get their assistance to back up a program of preparedness against the blatant idiocies of the Bryans and the

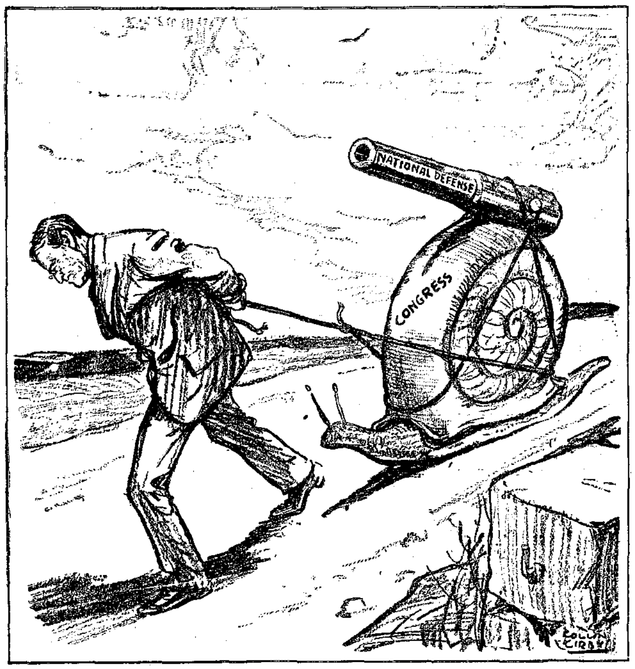
---

TERMS: $3 a year, in advance; three months, $1; single copy, 10 cents; postage to Canada, 85 cents a year; other foreign postage, $2.00 a year. **SEMIANNUAL INDEXES,** issued in January and July, will be sent free to subscribers who apply for them. **RECEIPT** of payment is shown in about two weeks by date on address-label; subscription including the month named. **CAUTION:** If date is not properly extended after each payment, notify publishers promptly. Instructions for **RENEWAL, DISCONTINUANCE,** or **CHANGE OF ADDRESS** should be sent *two weeks* before the date they are to go into effect. *Both old and new addresses* must always be given. **DISCONTINUANCE:** We find that many of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscriptions interrupted and their files broken in case they fail to remit before expiration. Notwithstanding this, it is not assumed that continuous service is desired; still, subscribers are expected to notify us with reasonable promptness to stop if the paper is no longer required. **PRESENTATION COPIES:** Many persons subscribe for friends, intending that the paper shall stop at the end of the year. If instructions are given to this effect, they will receive attention at the proper time.

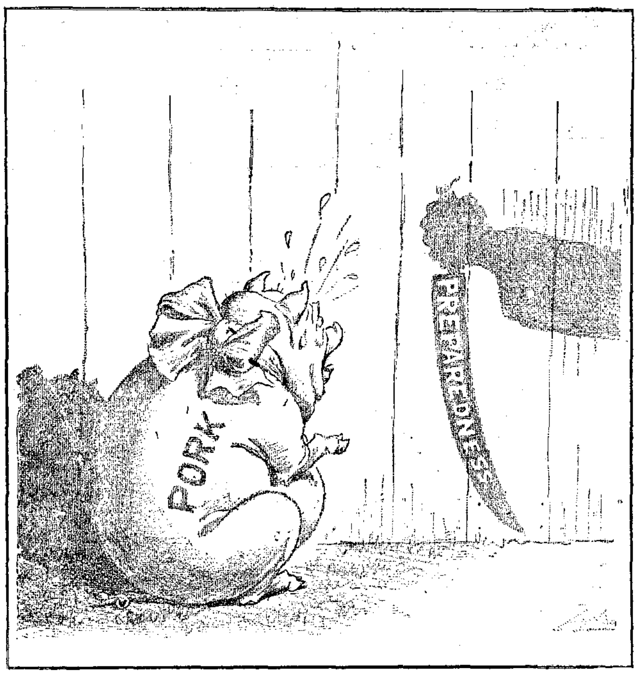
Published weekly by Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354–360 Fourth Avenue, New York, and Salisbury Square, London, E. C.

Entered at the New York Post-office as second-class matter.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post-office Department, Ottawa, Canada.



A HARD PULL.
—Kirby in the New York *World*.



"DULCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI."
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger*.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

virtually treasonable obstructions of the peace-at-any-price press, why doesn't he say so?"

Alluding frankly to his statement of more than a year ago, that he did not consider preparedness a pressing question, President Wilson told the railroad men that the fuller knowledge of the situation acquired during the past fourteen months had caused him to change his mind. "I can not tell you," he said, "what the international relations of this country will be to-morrow; and I could not dare keep silent and let the country suppose that to-morrow was certain to be as bright as to-day." Reiterating America's love of peace and hatred of aggression, he went on to say:

"But there is something that the American people love better than they love peace. They love the principles upon which their political life is founded. They are ready at any time to fight for the vindication of their character and their honor.

"They will at no time seek a contest, but they will at no time cravenly avoid it. Because if there is one thing that the country ought to fight for, and that every nation ought to fight for, it is the integrity of its own convictions.

"We can not surrender our convictions. I would rather surrender territory than surrender those ideals which are the staff of life for the soul itself."

Turning then to the Pan-American ideal and its relation to national defense, he said:

"There are certain obligations which every American knows that we have undertaken. The first and primary obligation is the maintenance of the integrity of our own sovereignty—which goes as of course. There is also the maintenance of our liberty to develop our political institutions without hindrance, and, last of all, there is the obligation to stand as the strong brother of all those in this hemisphere who will maintain the same principles and follow the same ideals of liberty. . . . . . .

"We have slowly, very slowly indeed, begun to win the confidence of the other States of the American hemisphere. If we should go into Mexico, do you know what would happen? All the sympathies of the rest of America would look across the water, and not northward, to the great Republic which we profess to represent.

"And do you not see the consequences that would ensue in every international relationship? Have the gentlemen who have rushed down to Washington to insist that we should go into Mexico reflected upon the politics of the world?

"Nobody seriously supposes, gentlemen, that the United States needs to fear an invasion of its own territory. What America has to fear, if she has anything to fear, are indirect, roundabout, flank movements upon her regnant position in the western hemisphere.

"Are we going to open those gates, or are we going to close them? For they are the gates to the hearts of our American friends to the south of us, and not gates to the ports.

"Win their spirits and you have won the only sort of leadership and the only sort of safety that America covets."

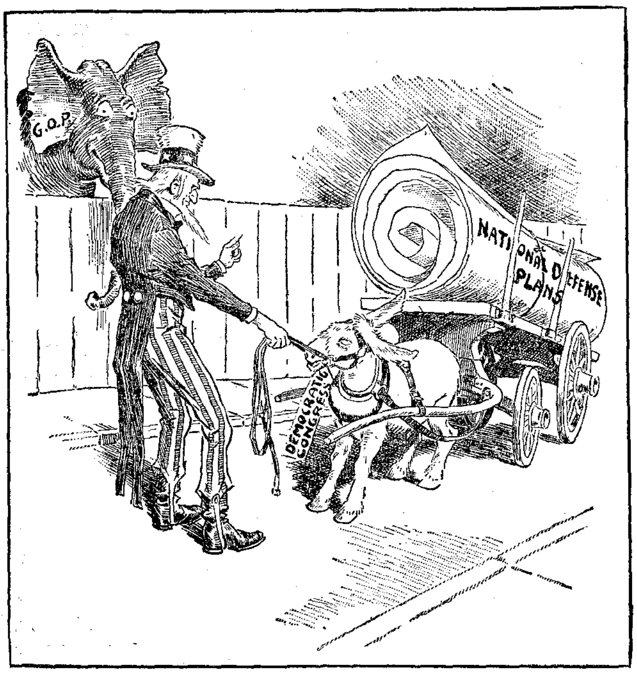
And in a passage which the New York *World* commends to the special attention of Mr. Kitchin and all the Democrats in Congress who oppose the President's defense-program, he said:

"We stand in the midst of a world which we did not ourselves make and many of the forces of which are only too jealous of those things which we cherish. We can not alter that world overnight. We can not hold it at arm's length by merely holding up our hands in disapproval and declaring our separation in sympathy and purpose from it. We can not make it respect us by ignoring it. The hard, ugly fact is that it will heed us only if it certainly knows that our obligation to ourselves and our ideals can and will be met to the utmost and without delay should any one seek to embarrass their fulfilment or to make it impossible."

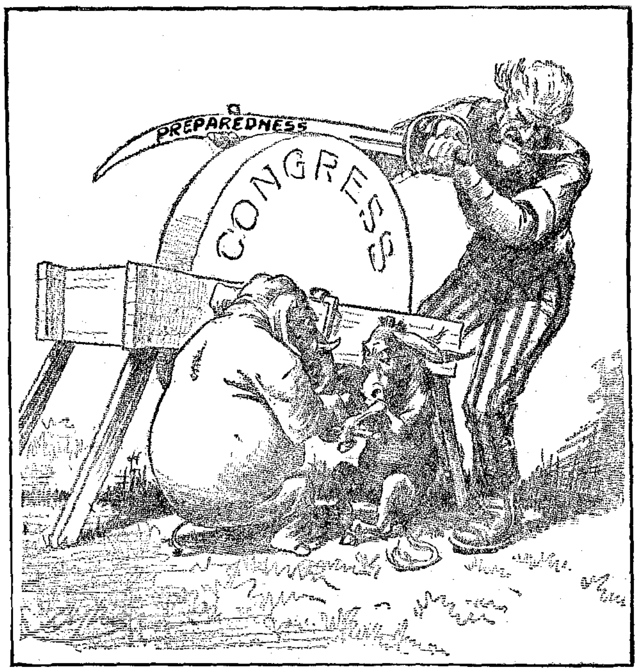
The American ideal of preparedness, said the President, carries with it no menace of militarism. To quote further:

"There are two sides to the question of preparation. There is not merely the military side—there is the industrial side. And the ideal which I have in mind is this, gentlemen: We ought to have in this country a great system of industrial and vocational education, under Federal guidance and with Federal aid, in which a very large percentage of the youth of this country will be given training in the skilful use and application of the principles of science in maneuver and business. And it will be perfectly feasible and highly desirable to add to that and combine with it such a training in the mechanism and use and care of arms, in the sanitation of camp, in the simpler forms of maneuver and organization, as will make these same men industrially efficient and individually serviceable for national defense.

"The point about such a system will be that its emphasis will lie on the industrial and civil side of life, and that, like all the rest of America, the use of force will only be in the background and as the last resort. So that men will think first of their families and their daily work, of their service in the economic fields of the country, and only last of all of their serviceability to the nation as soldiers and men-at-arms. That is the ideal of America. But, gentlemen, you can not create such a system overnight. You can not create such a system rapidly. It has got to be built up, and I hope it will be built up by slow and effective stages. And there is something to be done in the meantime. We must see to it that a sufficient body of citizens is given the kind of training which will make them efficient for call into the field in case of necessity."



"PULL, DERN YE, OR I'LL GET AN ELEPHANT."
—De Mar in the Philadelphia *Record*.



"YOU'VE JUST GOT TO GET TOGETHER ON THIS JOB!"
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger*.

TWO SPEED-SUGGESTIONS FROM PHILADELPHIA.

OUR PRECARIOUS PROSPERITY

IS OUR PROSPERITY to-day simply a "blood-soaked boom," as Congressman W. E. Humphrey calls it? "Go to Europe, visit the front," shouted the Washington statesman to his colleagues one day recently. "You ride out in an American automobile to the trenches dug with American tools, lined with American lumber, protected by American barbed wire, manned with American guns, filled with American ammunition, defended by men equipped, clothed, and fed with American products. American aeroplanes are scouting overhead, the cavalry dashes to the front on American horses, the light artillery is brought forward on American mules." This is, of course, a temporary and abnormal condition of trade, and Chairman Gary, of the United States Steel Corporation, lately warned business men that "there will be jars and jolts when eyes are opened and things become normal." Serious trouble here is only to be averted, according to Mr. Gary, by the exercise of caution and the erection of a protecting tariff-wall. But, observes the New York *World* (Dem.), while this statement "was full of 'stop, look, listen,' the corporation's announcement next day of a 10 per cent. increase in wages had no stop, look, or listen about it except as concerned an enormous prosperity which ought to be shared with the workers." And a few days later the directors of the corporation declared a quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent. on the common stock. Secretary Redfield, of the Department of Commerce, in a memorandum given to the press, agrees with Judge Gary that our business movement can not continue as at present, that the enormous trade-balance in our favor can not continue after the war. But he sees nothing that "threatens the continuance of a general prosperity based upon sound and well-understood economic forces." He is optimistic, because for the first time in our history we have a sound system of finance; because we now transact our business less wastefully than before; because the business of certain good customers, at present lost to us, "must in a large part return with war's close"; and because "already from both groups of belligerents there is assurance of heavy purchases of munitions of peace to offset, in part at least, the sales of munitions of war." So, after the war, he says in a letter to the editor of the St. Louis *Republic*, "we may, and with care we should, hold a position of power and influence and opulence in the world to which we have hitherto been strangers."

The Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) finds confirmation for such optimism in the statements from European capitals which appeared in New-Year financial reviews in the New York papers. A British writer to *The Evening Post* said that with the coming of peace "the orders which would pour in upon you for raw materials, foodstuffs, and so on would be far in excess of anything which you are likely to receive during the year in the shape of fresh munition-orders." Berlin expects heavy buying of foreign raw materials, "especially American cotton and copper," according to this writer, while France, as is generally understood, must patronize American markets "for the reconstruction of the Republic."

Judge Gary admits the present and growing prosperity of the steel-trade, "the most barometric industry of the country." Furnaces and mills, he says, "are running at full capacity, and it is impossible to fully supply the demand for prompt delivery." He estimates, too, that about 75 per cent. of the sales are for domestic consumption. His figures showing the increase in steel- and iron-production are arranged as follows by the New York *Times*:

	1915	*1914*	*1913*
Pig iron, tons	38,000,000	19,000,000	33,500,000
Steel ingots tons	41,000,000	16,000,000	*35,000,000
Total	79,000,000	35,000,000	68,500,000

*1912.

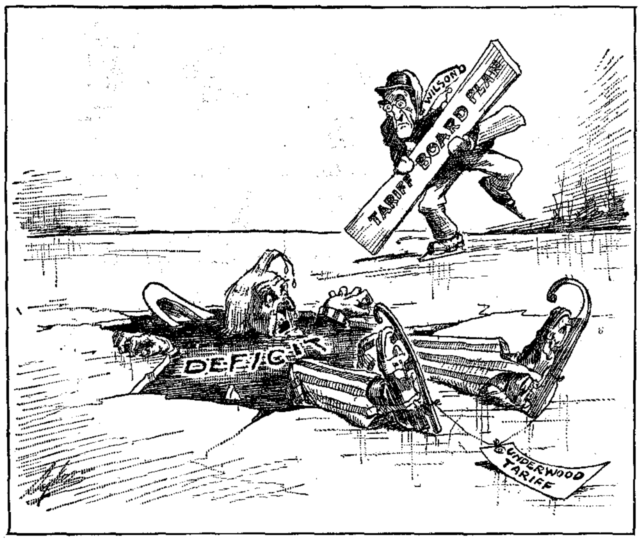
Certainly, says Mr. Gary, "there are evidences, which can not be questioned, of great prosperity." But, he adds warningly:

> "Whenever the war shall close, the business of this country will be confronted with new conditions. The purchasing power of the whole world will have been very greatly reduced. Foreign countries who are now buying our products, because compelled, will withdraw their patronage in a large measure. Other non-producing countries will find their financial resources and credits lessened.
>
> "More than this, the foreign producers, in great need, will strive more diligently than ever to supply the countries that are financially able to pay and at prices based upon cheap labor and low cost, as they have a perfect right to do.
>
> "Our producers, including our wage-earners, will find themselves in commercial antagonism with the most persistent and difficult competition ever experienced, unless this shall be prevented by laws that are reasonable and sufficient. Most of the foreign producing countries, and quite likely all of them, will be thoroughly protected by tariff-provisions, and we should be on a parity with them in this respect. . . . . . .
>
> "We must be prepared for radical changes in volume, in

prices, and resources. There is danger of overproduction, overextension of credit and liabilities, overconfidence. . . . We business men should realize there is possible danger ahead in the business outlook, and if we proceed with caution, however aggressively, we will have done no harm and we may hereafter have reason for congratulation. We have the greatest country with the greatest opportunities, and may properly be hopeful and confident."

The Iron Age thinks it fair to say that Judge Gary's statements "would be indorsed by practically all iron- and steel-manufacturers of the country, so far as they refer to conditions to be looked for in those trades after the war." Republican protectionist papers like the Boston *Transcript*, New York *Press*, Rochester *Post Express*, and Philadelphia *Press* and *Public Ledger* back up the Gary arguments, with particular emphasis on the need for a higher tariff.

Others follow him only part way. The New York *Journal of Commerce*, for instance, does not see how nations exhausted by a long war "are going at once to develop a power of competition against which the United States will have to protect itself in its own markets. . . . There will have to be a painful readjustment in both foreign and domestic trade, not because the foreign supply will overwhelm us, but because the foreign demand will lapse for a good while."



"IF YOU CAN GET ME OUT AS EASILY AS YOU GOT ME IN, HUSTLE IT ALONG!"
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Ledger*.

Bankers quoted in the New York *Herald* and New York *World* doubt that there has been any inflation, and brokers hold that except for a few "war-brides," security prices rest on a sound basis. Judge Gary's high-tariff argument is nailed as specious and illogical by the Democratic New York *Times* and Rochester *Herald*. Finally, Mr. B. C. Forbes, in his widely read column in the New York *American*, tries to allay all fears regarding our "blood-stained boom," as follows:

> "America's business activity is becoming sounder, safer, more rational.
>
> "For a time the boom had only stilts as a foundation—foreign war-orders.
>
> "Now it rests largely on solid domestic pillars. . . . . .
>
> "The prospects are that the marked improvement, actual and prospective, in domestic business will be reflected by an upward movement in the stocks of the companies calculated to be benefited, and that concerns wholly fed from the belligerents' treasuries will move down from their high perches. . . . . .
>
> "The strongest financial institutions in New York are preparing to bring brilliant international bankers from London, Paris, and elsewhere to aid in the fight for world financial and commercial conquest by the United States.
>
> "We have the wealth and the merchandise and the machinery, and we have men, but not enough of properly trained ones, to conduct this peaceful campaign. But we are to remedy this.
>
> "Altogether, therefore, existing conditions and the outlook contain much that is encouraging."

MR. WILSON OUT FOR A TARIFF BOARD

A "SINGLE-TRACK MIND" was once the President's description of his own mentality. But a single track, it would seem, does not necessarily run always in a straight line. President Wilson announces that "because all the circumstances of the world have changed," he has changed his mind on the subject of the creation of a tariff board since his last previous public utterance on the subject. At which advocates of non-partizan tariff-making are naturally pleased, thinking with the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) that with the last Republican and Progressive platforms declaring for a tariff commission and the Democratic President throwing his influence on the same side, "the country is sure to have one." Some opposition critics, like the Cleveland *Leader*, suspect that the Presidential move is due less to the European War than to the dictates of "political expediency." And this Republican daily predicts that Mr. Wilson's declaration "in favor of placing the tariff-schedules on a strictly scientific and business basis will be used for all it is worth by the Democratic newspapers and stump orators in meeting Republican attacks on the Underwood Law." It will be pointed to, says the New York *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent, "as an index of Democratic willingness to make whatever changes in the tariff become necessary from time to time." Democrats will argue that "the tariff has been taken out of politics, and that the barons of special privilege are still kept at arm's length." And "protection will be promised where it is found to be absolutely necessary to the growth and stimulation of American industries, especially the new industries created by the unusual economic conditions of the war in Europe."

But at least one important Democratic organ, the Jacksonville *Florida Times Union*, virtually accuses Mr. Wilson of treason toward the party which he heads. It confronts him with the Republican plank of 1912 asserting the need of a tariff board and condemning the Democratic House of Representatives for its failure to provide the funds for the continuation of the short-lived Taft commission. True, continues the indignant *Times Union*—

> "President Wilson does not explicitly condemn the Democratic party for its failure to provide funds for this board, but it goes without saying that he condemns it for not providing for a board that he now says is necessary.
>
> "President Wilson has refused to express an opinion on subjects that have not been passed on by the people. This subject has been passed on by the people. The Republicans and Progressives advocated a tariff commission and were defeated. The Democrats abolished one and were successful. The people have declared themselves on this subject, and the President now takes the position opposed to that which the people indorsed, in favor of that which the people repudiated, opposed to the declaration of the party that nominated and elected him and in favor of the two parties which opposed him and were beaten.
>
> "The Democrats favoring a tariff for revenue only had no use for this board, whose only function would be to decide what this or that industry needed to take out of the pockets of the people. The Democrats hold that the Government has no right to tax one man to enrich another."

But the New York *World*, as stanchly Democratic as its Florida contemporary, protests that the President wants "a true tariff commission," not "such an institution as that advocated by the Progressive party." A commission with plenary powers, distinguishing between "good and bad trusts," would be as hateful to *The World* as it would be to any good Democrat. But—

> "Mr. Wilson's Tariff Commission, if created, will be a non-partizan board of inquiry, devoting its energies to investigation and reporting regularly to Congress. Where there is a legitimate reason for protection, it will proclaim the fact. Where taxes are laid wantonly for private gain, it will reveal the truth. Its main object will be to give Congress reliable information upon which just legislation can be enacted."

And it should be observed that President Wilson, in one of his letters to Chairman Kitchin, of the House Ways and Means

Committee, tells just exactly what kind of commission he is after. First of all, he thinks, it should be a board "as much as possible free from any strong prepossession in favor of any political policy and capable of looking at the whole economic situation of the country with a dispassionate and disinterested scrutiny." The precise activities of such a board are then outlined by the President as follows:

> "It should investigate the administrative and fiscal effects of the customs laws now in force or hereafter enacted; the relations between the rates of duty on raw materials and those on finished or half-finished products; the effects of *ad valorem* and specific duties and of those which are a compound of specific and *ad valorem;* the arrangement of schedules of duties and the classification of the articles in the several schedules; the provisions of law and the rules and regulations of the Treasury Department regarding entry, appraisement, invoices, and collections, and in general the working of the customs tariff laws in economic effect and administrative method.
>
> "It could and should also secure facts which would be very useful to the administrative officers of the Government, to the Congress and to the public at large through investigations of the revenue derived from customs duties and the articles subject to duty, the cost of collection thereof, and the revenue collected from customs duties at the several ports of entry, and it should be directed to investigate and throw light from every possible angle on the tariff-relations between the United States and foreign countries. . . . . . .
>
> "It might further be of great assistance to the Congress and to the public and to American industry by investigating the industrial effects of proposed or existing duties on products which compete with products of American industry; the conditions of competition between American and foreign producers, including all the essential facts surrounding the production of commodities at home and abroad; the volume of importation compared with domestic production; the nature and causes of the advantages and disadvantages of American as compared with foreign producers, and the possibility of establishing new industries or of expanding industries already in existence through scientific and practical processes in such a manner as substantially to promote the prosperity of the United States. . . . . . .
>
> "If broadly enough empowered, such a board might be very helpful in securing the facts on which to base an opinion as to unfair methods and circumstances of competition between foreign and domestic enterprises and as to the possibilities and dangers of the unfair 'dumping' of foreign products upon the American market and the steps requisite and adequate to control and prevent it."

In taking this position the President, as the New York *Evening Post's* Washington correspondent points out, may have been influenced by the pressure of such organizations as the Tariff Commission League, the United States Chamber of Commerce, and the American Federation of Labor. The New York *Evening Mail* (Ind. Rep.) has quoted strong declarations in favor of a tariff commission by James J. Hill, Frank A. Vanderlip, and Samuel Gompers. Besides *The Evening Mail* and the Indianapolis *News*, we find the idea favored by such papers as the Rochester *Post Express* (Ind.), Pittsburg *Dispatch* (Ind.), Syracuse *Herald* (Ind.), Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Ind.), and *The Daily Oklahoman* (Dem.). As the Oklahoma City paper puts it,

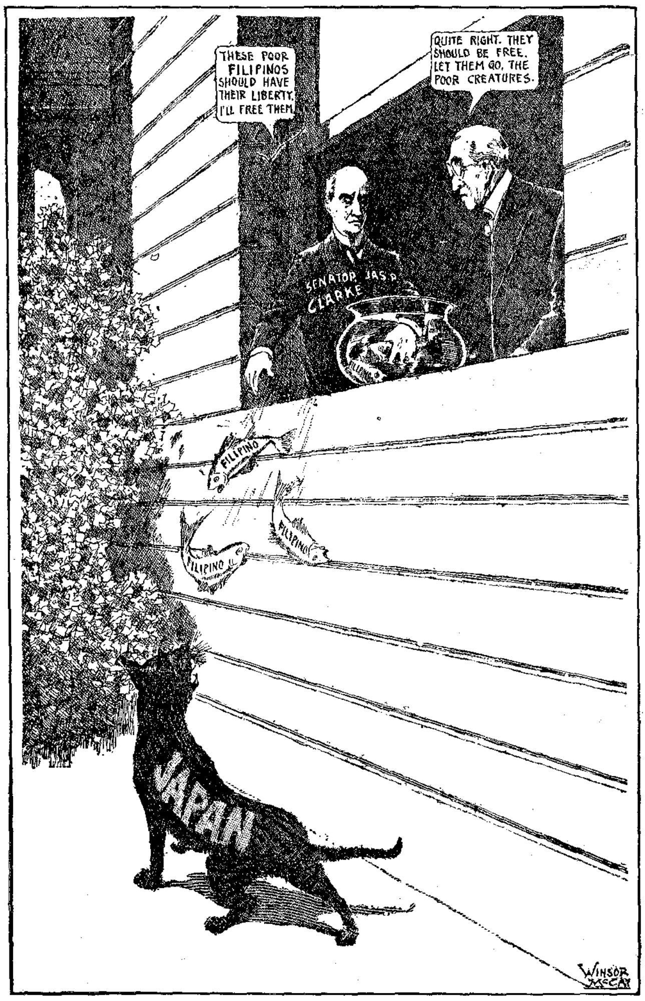
> "To meet the new and rapidly changing conditions, it will be necessary to revise the American tariff laws promptly and intelligently, schedule by schedule, and not *en bloc* by the old hit-and-miss political methods. This can only be done by a permanent tariff board."

The Savannah *News* (Dem.) has no objection to a tariff board, but its creation, it declares, would not take the tariff out of politics. Congress would get its information from the board, and then the "tariff laws would be written largely in accordance with political principles, as differentiated from economic principles." That is, "in general, tariffs imposed by a Republican Congress would be higher than those imposed by a Democratic Congress." And the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), while thoroughly indorsing the tariff-commission idea, doubts if a board's recommendations will ever amount to anything so long as Congress is so "largely dominated by sectional influences."

Finally, the Cleveland *Leader*, anticipating the election of a Republican Congress and a Republican President, and the enactment of a Republican tariff, tells Mr. Wilson that it is "too late now" for him "to accomplish anything through the medium of a tariff commission."

A DATE FOR FILIPINO INDEPENDENCE

READINESS to set a definite and not too distant date for freeing the Philippines is evidenced among political leaders on both the Republican and Democratic sides of the House, according to the Washington correspondents, and a speedy passage of the Philippine Bill, amended to give the islands their independence in 1922, is confidently predicted. The Boston *Transcript's* (Rep.) correspondent speaks of this growth of Republican sentiment in favor of getting rid of the islands as "a most astonishing development." An interesting point of view is exprest by Senator Borah, Republican, of Idaho, who supports the bill because he sees no hope of really teaching the Filipinos self-government without a hundred years of occupation, and because the Democratic party has definitely promised withdrawal, and "we must consider such pledges in the light in which they will be considered by a distant and subject people." For the rest he believes that, "so far as permanent value is concerned," three or four more years of our tutelage would benefit the Filipinos "as much as fifteen or twenty." A somewhat similar view is exprest by Elihu Root in a recent letter to ex-President Taft, both of whom know the problem intimately, one as a former Secretary of War in charge of the Philippine administration, and the other as former Governor of the islands


THESE POOR FILIPINOS SHOULD HAVE THEIR LIBERTY. I'LL FREE THEM.
QUITE RIGHT. THEY SHOULD BE FREE. LET THEM GO. THE POOR CREATURES.
SENATOR JAS. P. CLARKE
FILIPINO
FILIPINO
FILIPINO
JAPAN
WINSOR McCAY

Copyrighted, 1916, by the International News Service.

STILL ANOTHER INSTANCE OF WATCHFUL WAITING!

—McCay in the New York *American*.

and later Secretary of War. This seems to be a case where doctors disagree. Mr. Root writes:

"Do you know that when I contemplate the recent government of the Philippines and reflect that our control of the islands may continue to be the sport of American politics, I doubt whether we can really do them much more good. We excluded politics so absolutely from the government of the islands during our time, and that course is so necessary, that it is quite disheartening to have it all changed, as I suppose it has been. When you came back from the Philippines and I went out of the War Department I was able to say that there had never been an appointment made to the Philippine service to please anybody . . . or upon any political or social or personal ground, and I think I know that the same method continued down to March, 1913.

"That way of doing things, however, can not be continued very long by one political party unless it is agreed to by both. If Democrats are to turn out Republicans in order to put in deserving Democrats, deserving Democrats before very long will be turned out to make room for deserving Republicans, and so on. If things are to be done in that way, we'd better give the islands their independence promptly; not promise it in the future, but give notice of an election and turn it over, as we did with Cuba."

Mr. Taft, however, does not concur with the distinguished ex-Secretary of the War and State Departments. In response to an inquiry from the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* (Ind.), Mr. Taft explains his view of the situation as follows:

"I don't think the Filipinos will be ready for independence for two generations, and those who glibly say we can drop them now are not quite advised of the difficulty of a severance. I have a letter from Mr. Root suggesting that we might treat them as we did Cuba. Cuba is near at hand. The Philippines are 7,000 miles away from our Western coast. If we make the same agreement with the Philippines that we did with Cuba, by which we guarantee the integrity of a Philippine republic, and promise to preserve order and maintain the guaranties of life, liberty, and property, we shall part with the power but retain the responsibility in a way which I think would involve us in a great deal of trouble. . . . . . .

"I have a fear that our relations to Cuba are going to give us more trouble than they already have in the past. *A fortiori* will the Philippines be a continuing sore unless we maintain our control and deal justly but firmly with the problem? Mr. Root's fear that each recurring Administration will change the government of the Philippines I do not share. If we go back and restore the condition before the Democrats took hold, they will never disturb it again."

Some Democratic papers, like the New York *World* and *Times*, warn Congress against moving precipitately in this matter; but the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), always "anti-imperialist," thinks that the freeing of the Filipinos in the next few years "will be an act more to the praise and glory of the United States than would the winning of twenty naval battles." *The Evening Post* also traces the changed attitude of many Americans toward Philippine independence to the lessons of the European War:

"Those of them who are militarists, or students of the higher strategy of world-wars, are quick to admit that those far-flung islands are a military weakness to the United States. The sight of German colonies falling one after another may have had something to do with making this feeling more intense. Not a few naval and military authorities have exprest the wish that, on military grounds alone, we were well out of the Philippines. It is possible also that the way in which the great war has made vivid the question of the rights of small nationalities has helped to quicken the American conscience. We can not with a straight face denounce the ravagers and oppressors of feeble peoples if we ourselves keep the Filipinos indefinitely in subjection against their will. Such a declaration as that of the American Institute of International Law, this week, relative to the rights of small nations to their own government, could not be adopted by the United States without directly implying Philippine independence. This has been the avowed goal of our Government from the first. All parties and all Presidents have profest to be anxious to haul down our flag at Manila and leave the Philippines to the Filipinos. The only dispute has been about the wise and safe time to do it. Even the Democrats have so far been content to leave the date vague. But the bill now before the Senate is for the first time definite."

THE LYNCHING "CHAMPIONSHIP"

GEORGIA has a long lead, the St. Louis *Star* observes, "for the lynching championship of the world," and in Georgia itself the Atlanta *Constitution* admits the fact: "We led the world in lynchings for 1915, and we have started the new year in a fair way to break our own record for past performances in trampling upon the law." Not only are the people of Georgia being "branded as barbarians" at the North, but, says *The Constitution*, "the attacks and criticisms of our own neighbors and friends here at home are little milder than those that come from a distance." In the neighboring State of South Carolina, the Columbia *State*, seeking for a cause, finds "contemptible and degenerate cowardice" a factor at least as important as race prejudice or the desire to protect womanhood. In Alabama, the Birmingham *Age Herald* calls upon Georgia, and her neighbor States as well, "to wake up to the gravity of the situation." This Southern newspaper is obliged to admit that while lynch law in this country is not confined to the South, "more lynchings have occurred in this section than in any other part of the country." As it reminds its readers:

"Last year's record showed that Georgia led. There were eighteen lynchings in that State, as compared with nine in Alabama and nine in Mississippi. And not only did Georgia's reputation suffer by the form of lawlessness referred to, but the riotous demonstrations just outside of Atlanta against the State's chief executive, because, acting within his constitutional rights, he had seen fit to commute the death sentence of Leo Frank to life imprisonment, were without parallel in any enlightened community."

But, continues the thoroughly aroused editor,

"Georgia's lynching record of 1915, as bad as it was, will be far worse this year, unless the law-abiding people of that State rise up in their might and demand that the law-officers of the State make reasonable efforts to have all lynchers brought to justice.

"As the new year was being ushered in no fewer than six negroes were slain by a mob at Blakely, Ga., and before three weeks of the year had quite gone [January 20] five negroes were taken from the Worth county jail, speeded away in automobiles to an adjoining county, and lynched by a mob of forty or fifty men.

"Lynchers in Georgia are seldom interfered with, much less punished. They have their own way, and, being immune from penalties, the work of lynching by wholesale goes on.

"An antilynching sentiment in Alabama, Mississippi, and Georgia should assert itself very strongly. Citizens should cooperate with the authorities in a sincere endeavor to abate the lynch crime."

The people of Georgia, declares the Atlanta *Constitution*, can not pretend indifference; "we know we do not approve mob rule any more than we welcome the condemnation that is based on it." What, it asks, "does Georgia propose to do about it?"

"Stop it as she should do by the overwhelming force of a public opinion set into effective motion, or continue in that apathetic course which writes 'Barbarism' in bigger letters, with every recurrence, over the entrance-doors to our State?

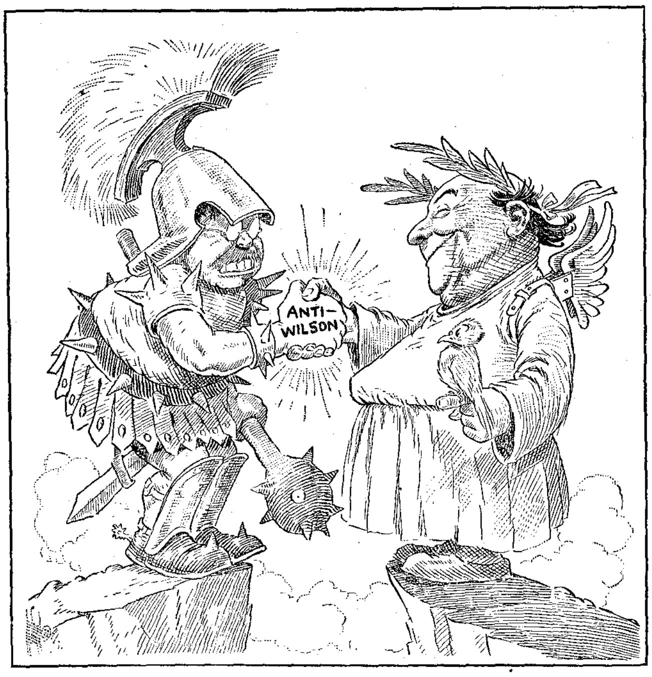
"The matter is wholly within the hands of the people of this State. They have it within their power to enforce any law; likewise to make of any law the veriest dead letter.

"Shall we continue to pose in the eyes of the world as outlaws and the condoners of assassination, or shall we set Georgia where, in the minds and hearts of her people, she really belongs, upon the pedestal of law and order?

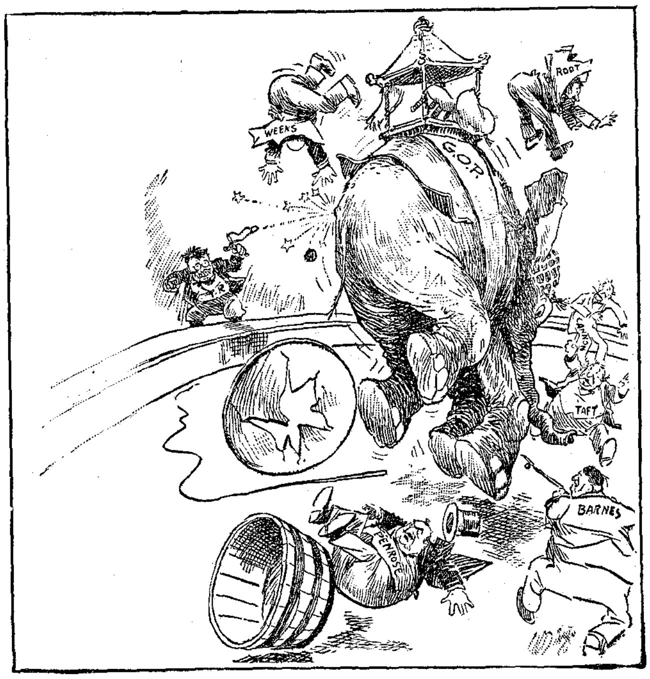
"It is a question for the good people of Georgia to answer. They can stop it if they will. If they do not, it is they who must suffer the penalty."

Noting that none of the negroes lynched in Georgia this year have been charged with the "one crime," and also observing that white murderers are rarely lynched, the Columbia *State* remarks that

"White men are afraid as a rule to lynch white men—they



UNITED BUT YET DIVIDED.
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.



JUST RUINING THE REHEARSAL.
—Darling in the Des Moines *Register and Leader*.

"SATAN FINDS SOME MISCHIEF STILL, FOR IDLE HANDS TO DO."

are afraid that the friends of the intended victim may become lynchers. . . . The truth is that in at least four out of five lynchings sheer, contemptible, and degenerate cowardice is a factor. These Georgia mobs lynch negro manslayers because they are not afraid of negroes, but they leave to the sheriffs and sworn officers of the law to handle white manslayers because of them the mobs are afraid."

RAILROADS FACING A NEW DEMAND

NO ILLUSIONS are being cherished by railroad officials, remarks the New York *Sun*, regarding the result of a referendum vote now being taken among the members of the four big railway brotherhoods. They are convinced that the men will decide to demand an eight-hour instead of a ten-hour day with the retention of the present rate of wages. The New York *American* thinks this is a reasonable request which "should be cheerfully and immediately conceded." But railroad managers are preparing not only to resist it, but to persuade the public that they ought to do so. And before the date set for the expected presentation of the employees' demands, newspaper-readers will doubtless have seen enough arguments from both sides to decide which is right. The first statement in this campaign for public support in what may be the greatest of our labor-conflicts has been issued by the publicity managers of the Eastern group of roads. As reprinted in the columns of the New York *Sun*, its most important paragraphs read as follows:

"The proportion of the gross receipts of the railroads paid out in wages has been steadily rising in the last few years by reason of the successive wage-advances.

"Out of every dollar received now by the railroads for carrying freight and passengers the employees get 45 cents; in other words, the pay-roll absorbs not far from half of the $3,000,000,000 of gross revenue. Two-thirds of the total cost of operation is for labor. The employees' share of the total receipts has risen from 40 per cent. to 45 per cent. in the last few years.

"The men of the trains—the engineers, firemen, conductors, and trainmen—are an army of a third of a million, and their share of the pay-roll approaches $400,000,000 a year. While these employees form 19 per cent. of the railroad army, they absorb 28 per cent. of the pay-roll. Their concerted demands for higher pay increased their yearly earnings from 1910 to 1914 by more than $70,000,000 without any increase in the number of men employed. These are the men whose nation-wide demand for a new wage-schedule will be presented to the railroads this spring. They are the highest paid men in the rank and file of the railroad service, many of them earning more than their division officers."

Engineers on the best passenger runs, according to this statement, earn from $2,500 to $4,000 a year, some of them being paid more than bank presidents in the smaller communities through which they run. It is estimated that the proposed new schedule would mean an actual increase of 25 per cent. in the freight speed basis for wage-computing, and an increase of 87½ per cent. in the overtime rate. "While the demands will be made by the 400,000 members of the four train brotherhoods, the higher rates would be received only by the men in the freight and yard service," since the passenger men have virtually had an eight-hour day for several years. And we read further:

"More than a million and a half other employees of the railroads would get no benefit, and the carriers, if compelled to add these many millions of dollars to their pay-rolls, would have to find the money in one of four ways—reduce the wages of the million and a half men outside the train service, reduce payments for interest and dividends to their security-holders, curtail the betterment expenditures for new stations, reduction of grade-crossings, and other non-productive improvements demanded by the public, or ask the Government to allow a proportionate increase in freight-rates. The owners of the railroads—the stockholders—now number more than 600,000, and their share of the gross earnings is less than 2 per cent., as compared with 45 per cent. paid the employees. For every dollar paid the stockholders $25 is paid the employees."

The New York *Journal of Commerce*, for one, does not see how the railroads can possibly meet a demand for $100,000,000 a year in increased wages. It says:

"The railroads may be forced by circumstances to reduce their expenses and curtail their operation, and the weaker ones may be driven into bankruptcy; but what good will that do? Getting the privilege of increasing rates and so adjusting them as to meet every requirement, including an increase of pay for train service, is a difficult and doubtful matter under the law as it now exists, and getting the law changed is no easy matter. Suppose the time comes within a couple of months for this contemplated demand to be made upon the railroads of the country, what will their managers do about it? Suppose they unitedly refuse, what will these unions, which have a more powerful combination than the companies are allowed to form, do about it? Will there be a general strike to paralyze the business of the country at this critical time? If so, what will the Government and public authorities generally do about that? What would the people of the country outside of the railroad business think of it?"

The New York *Evening Sun* can see but two ways for the railroads to escape being ground into bankruptcy by successive wage-increases:

"One way is to regain the right to make their own traffic-rates; the other, to induce the Government, through a permanent wage-board, to undertake the responsible regulating of wages in accordance with what the railroads can bear. No wonder the sentiment among railroad officials is strong for a Government wage-board. It would doubtless be as political and as bad as the Interstate Commerce Commission, but it might mean salvation."

The demand for a shorter day need not, however, mean either a strike or a severance of the present good understanding between the railroads and their employees, says *The Railroad Employee* (Newark). It voices a warning against "the action and influence of certain organization members on the one side and sundry railroad officials on the other, WHO HAVE NEVER PARTICIPATED IN A REAL STRIKE, and consequently have no conception of what industrial warfare fought to the finish really means; of the misery and privation that inevitably follow in its wake, not to mention the engendered hatreds that a generation can not efface." And it hopes "that wisdom tempered with understanding will in the end prevail."

There need be no strike, declares the New York *American*, "if the railroad managers will do the right thing." In *The American's* opinion—

"The eight-hour day is a LEGITIMATE DEMAND and should be conceded by the railroads.

"The railroads have received all sorts of concessions and aid from the Government.

"They have, within these few months, been permitted to increase freight-rates.

"They are given the mails to carry at rates which virtually amount to subsidies.

"They are now in prosperous times and making a great deal of money.

"They make this money out of the people of the country and through Government concessions which come from the people.

"It is only RIGHT that they should divide a part of these benefits with the people—with their employees, who are so large a part of the nation's workers."

And the *American's* assertion of abundant railroad prosperity is confirmed by *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle* (New York). It notes, in a recent issue, the increase of 27 per cent. net and 73 per cent. gross railroad earnings for November, 1915, over November, 1914. To cite a few examples, the Atchison's net earnings for November, 1915, exceeded those of November, 1914, by $1,000,000; the Erie showed a gain of nearly $2,000,000; the New York Central, nearly $4,000,000; the Pennsylvania, $2,500,000; and the Southern Pacific, $1,500,000. Virtually all the roads showed handsome gains. As *The Chronicle* says:

"The transformation has come all of a sudden. Even three months ago no one would have conceived that such a wonderful metamorphosis was possible. . . . But, about the middle of September, traffic and revenues began all at once to increase, and in a very rapid way, too, tho at first it was particular systems rather than the railroads as a whole that gave evidence of the fact. Having once begun, however, the movement quickly gained increasing headway."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

The first duty of a Mexican executive is to execute.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

If Carnegie is still anxious to die poor, why doesn't he finance a peace-expedition?—*Columbia State.*

Arizona wants to annex a portion of northern Mexico. There's no accounting for tastes.—*New York Tribune.*

Why doesn't Mr. Bryan try to pacify Mexico by lecturing on the Chihuahua Circuit?—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

One of the most active of Britain's ships of war seems to be the censorship.—*Columbia State.*

It will seriously complicate things if Colonel House forbids England to establish an actual blockade of Germany.—*Boston Herald.*

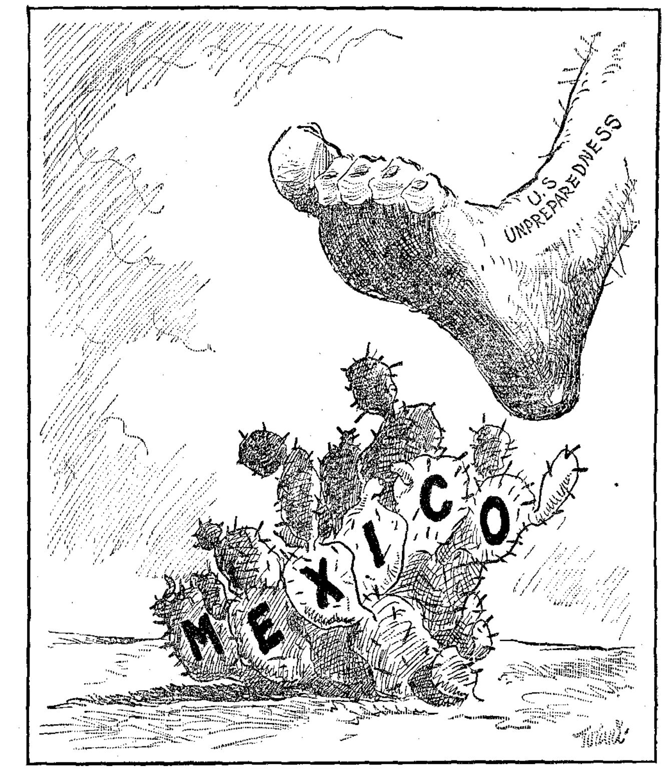
Another reason why we believe the Allies will do their big fighting on the Western front is because they have done so little elsewhere.—*Galveston News.*

The more certain the prospect of Justice Hughes's refusal to run, the stronger the support he gets from Republican and Progressive would-be candidates.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Five negroes were lynched in Georgia Friday. Now, if a negro were a bale of cotton Senator Hoke Smith might be expected to voice great indignation.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Chambers of Commerce and associations of business men continue to invite the President to address them just as if he had not ruined the country and destroyed all industry.—*New York World.*

Great Britain is said to have the modest ambition to control the world's coal and iron. If she can control our anthracite-coal trust and Standard Oil she'll do more than we can do.—*Wichita Eagle.*



INTERVENTION.
—Tuthill in the St. Louis *Star.*

Carranza might try a note to Villa demanding a disavowal.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Georgia lynches five negroes in one bunch. After all, is Mexico so bad?—*Philadelphia North American.*

Nobody seems to have suggested Teddy for the vacant place on the Supreme Court bench.—*Charleston News and Courier.*

The process of elimination is going to nail that *Persia* sinking to Switzerland yet.—*Pittsburg Gazette Times.*

The Republican idea is that President Wilson should be made to walk the one-term plank.—*Columbia State.*

Up to date the main trouble with British expeditions seems to be there is not quite enough expedition about them.—*Chicago Herald.*

The Italians seem very much surprized to discover that Montenegro has been unable to whip Germany, Austria, and Bulgaria.—*Galveston News.*

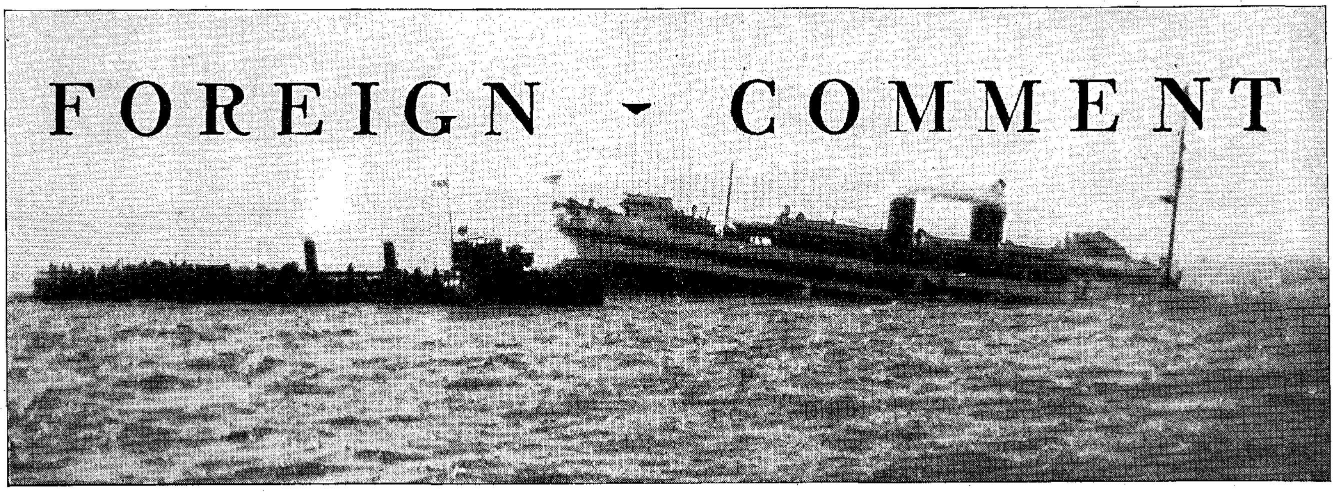
If the Filipinos have studied the case of Belgium they will show little enthusiasm over Senator Stone's proposal to neutralize the islands.—*St. Louis Globe Democrat.*

A Berlin professor is quoted as saying Germany loves the other nations, and is punishing them for their own good. We suppose it hurts her as much as it does them.—*Wall Street Journal.*

No longer can there be any doubt about the horrors of war. Garet Garrett, correspondent of *The Times*, writes that the cost of living in Berlin is as high as it is in New York.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Austria reports that peace with Montenegro is being delayed by the "national peculiarities of the Montenegrin people"—peculiarities they share, apparently, with both the Belgians and Servians.—*New York Tribune.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT



Copyrighted by the American Press Association.

THE LOSS OF THE BRITISH HOSPITAL-SHIP *ANGLIA* IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

One of the "saddest disasters" of the war in the West. The British also term it "one of the most infamous outrages," altho there is apparently no doubt that a mine and no submarine was the cause of the sinking. Some eighty wounded were drowned, out of the 385 officers and men on board. The collier *Lusitania* and other vessels stood by immediately, and thus were the large majority on board saved. The *Anglia* was also the ship that brought King George home after his recent accident in France when a fall from his horse put him temporarily on the hospital list.

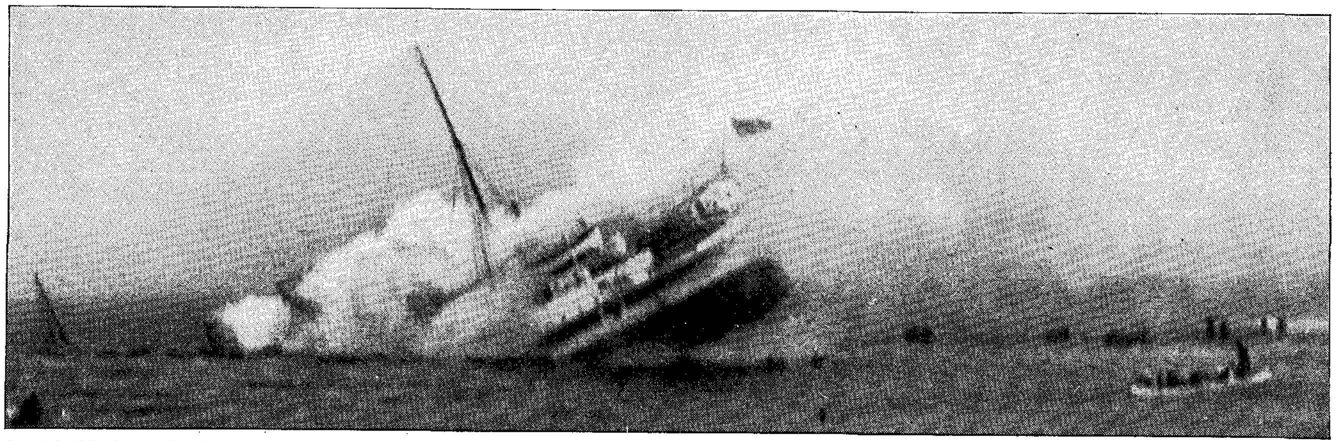
THE "BARALONG" CASE

A STORM OF ANGER has swept over the German nation, and from every side the Government is urged to make reprisals on British prisoners for what the German papers term "the foul murder of helpless German sailors," which, they claim, was committed by the officers and crew of the British auxiliary cruiser *Baralong*. The charge rests upon the evidence of seven American citizens, six of whom were muleteers returning home upon the British steamer *Nicosian*. When about eighty miles from Queenstown, Ireland, on August 19, 1915, a German submarine appeared and—so says the German statement—fired upon the *Nicosian*, "after the whole crew, including the six witnesses, had left the ship in life-boats." While this was happening an unknown steamer appeared, "flying the American flag at the stern and carrying large shields on her sides with the American flag painted on them." The gravamen of the German case is that this ship was the British auxiliary cruiser *Baralong*, that she did not lower the American flag till after she had fired small arms at the submarine, that she then proceeded to sink the undersea boat and murdered its crew as they were helplessly struggling in the water. In a series of notes sent through the American Ambassadors in London and Berlin, the German Government had demanded that the British try the officers and crew of the *Baralong* for murder, failing which, the Imperial authorities will feel compelled to take reprisal upon British prisoners in Germany. Sir Edward Grey has replied by offering to submit the case to the arbitration of a board of American naval officers, if Germany will submit at the same time to the investigation of a series of "atrocities" which the British Foreign Secretary alleges were committed within forty-eight hours of the *Baralong* incident. These we find conveniently summarized by the London *Daily Chronicle*, and they run:

> "Three German naval infamies occurred within forty-eight hours of the *Baralong's* sinking the submarine. They were: (1) the submarining of the *Arabic* without notice, whereby forty-seven non-combatants were drowned; (2) the firing by a German destroyer on the helpless crew of our *E-13*, stranded in Danish waters; (3) the firing by a German submarine on the unresisting crew of the steamer *Ruel*, after they had taken to their boats. If, says Sir Edward Grey, the German Government will let these cases be brought before 'some impartial court of investigation, say, for example, a tribunal composed of officers belonging to the United States Navy,' the *Baralong* case shall be brought too. No offer could be fairer."

This offer the German Government rejected, and replies:

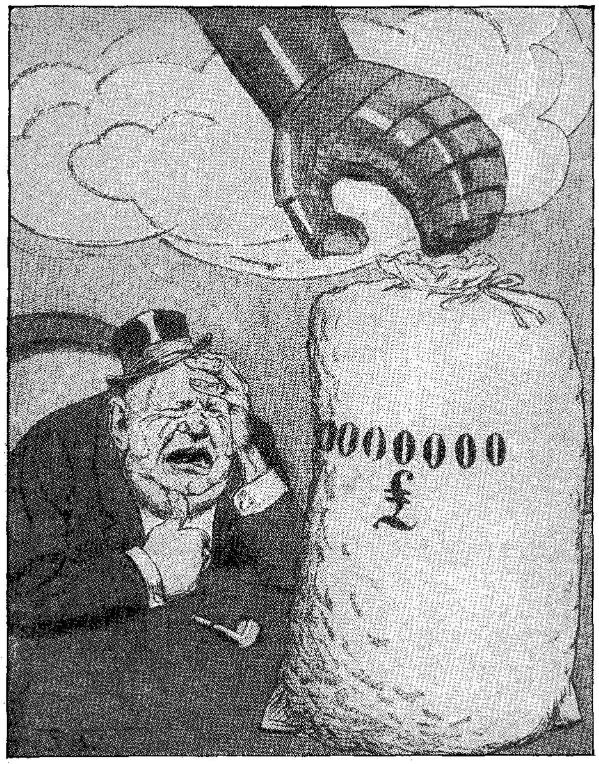
> "The German Government protests most sharply against the unprecedented and unprovoked accusations of the British Government in regard to the German Army and Navy and the imputation that the German authorities have not dealt with any such crimes as have come to their attention. The German Army and Navy in this war observe the principles of international law and humanity, and the higher authorities insist that in the



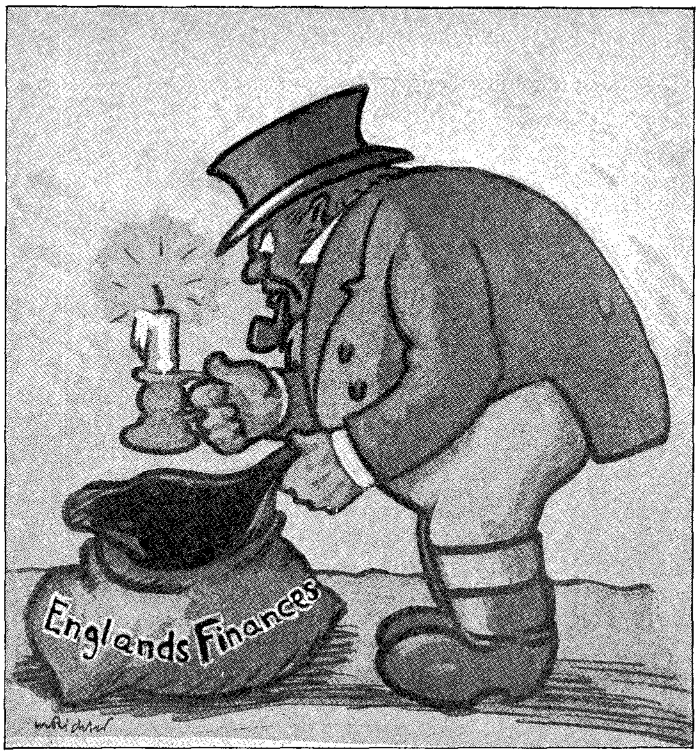
Copyrighted by the American Press Association.

THE LAST GLIMPSE.

The *Anglia* sank rapidly, finally up-ending and diving straight down into the sea, with many wounded grouped helpless in the stern.



THE LAST MILLION!
JOHN BULL—"No one knows how this war pains me!"
—© *Ulk* (Berlin).



LOOKING FOR THE MONEY.
"I can see the bottom of the sack."
—© *Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

GERMANY HITS BACK AT ENGLAND'S FINANCES.

event offenses are committed they shall be investigated most closely and punished sternly. . . . . . .

"Inasmuch as the British Government has declined to make amends for this outrageous incident, the German Government feels itself compelled to take into its own hands punishment for this unatoned crime and to adopt measures of reprisal."

Sir Edward Grey replies with a certain grim humor by writing in an official *démenti* issued by the Foreign Office in London:

"Some surprize is exprest that the nation whose armed forces have been responsible for the sack of Louvain, the murder of hundreds of unoffending men, women, and children on the *Lusitania* and other ships, the execution of Edith Cavell, the introduction of poisonous gases, the poisoning of wells, attempted torpedoing of hospital-ships, and countless other atrocities should describe their methods of warfare as humane. . . . . .

"With regard to the German refusal to submit the *Baralong* case and the three cases put forward by the British Government for investigation by an impartial neutral tribunal, this action seems hard to explain if the Germans are really so convinced, as they say, of the guilt of the British commander and the innocence of the perpetrators of the three outrages cited by the British Government."

Meanwhile a great cry for reprisals has gone up from the German press. The Berlin *Lokal Anzeiger* says:

"What form the reprisals will take we can safely leave to the responsible authorities. The main thing is that the blood of the foully murdered brave German seamen will not remain unavenged. The day is coming when British treachery, hypocrisy, and murderous lust will receive their just punishment. There is still justice in the world."

The powerful *Frankfurter Zeitung* tells us that—

"The indignation of Germany is enormous. The nation's demand for reprisals is enormous. The German Reichstag has experienced an hour of greatness. . . . The Reichstag supports the Government when it sets itself appropriately to rebuke and brand before the world English perfidy and arrogance?"

From an unexpected quarter comes a curious and somewhat belated story. The Christiania *Aftenposten* informs us that when the *Baralong* sank the submarine the German crew took refuge on the *Nicosian*, and it continues:

"The American muleteers not unnaturally became furious. A desperate fight ensued, in the course of which the muleteers wreaked their fury on the men who had been guilty of attempting cold-blooded murder."

THE DECLINE OF THE MARK

SOULLESS MONEY MARKETS, they tell us, are swayed neither by sympathy nor sentiment. What happens there is controlled by hard, matter-of-fact business and by nothing else. It is on this account that, when torn by conflicting reports of the relative staying-power of the Central Powers and the Allies, we turn for a measure of values, whereby we may estimate the news, to the dull and prosaic financial columns of the press. That brilliant French journalist, Gustave Hervé, editor of the Paris *Victoire*, once called *La Guerre Sociale*, tells us in his first number that "money is the nerve-force of the war," and that in such wars as the present victory falls to that Power whose financial position is most secure. Some months ago we called attention to the significant decline in the value of the pound sterling in foreign exchanges and told what steps the British Government was taking to reestablish its value. We shall now examine the steady decline in the value of the mark, which is causing no little joy in the press of the Allies, altho even they do not attribute its plight so much to military considerations as to an overissue of German paper and the reluctance of the German Government to export gold to steady foreign exchange.

The Imperial Finance Minister, Dr. Helfferich, recently assured the Reichstag that Germany's financial position was sound, and pointed to the success of the recently floated war-loan. In discussing his speech, the *Hamburger Nachrichten* remarks that financial stability depends on ample gold-reserves, and points out that the amount of gold in the Reichsbank at Berlin is greater now than in times of peace:

"On December 15, 1915, according to the weekly announcement of the Bank, the amount of gold, in current German currency, in bars, and foreign coins, came to the value of $434,994,200. On December 15, 1914, the gold-balance of the Reichsbank was $410,399,800. In times of peace on December 15, 1913, the gold-reserve came, on the contrary, to only $297,199,000. . . . The present gold-reserve is an excellent covering for the notes that have been issued, for they are covered by gold up to some 40 per cent. of their legal face-value."

While this is doubtless a very satisfactory state of affairs, it can not be overlooked that the German mark is being quoted in neutral money markets at a constantly declining rate, and, as it falls, German credit falls with it. From the Paris *Victoire* we cull this history of the variations in the Swiss money market. It says:

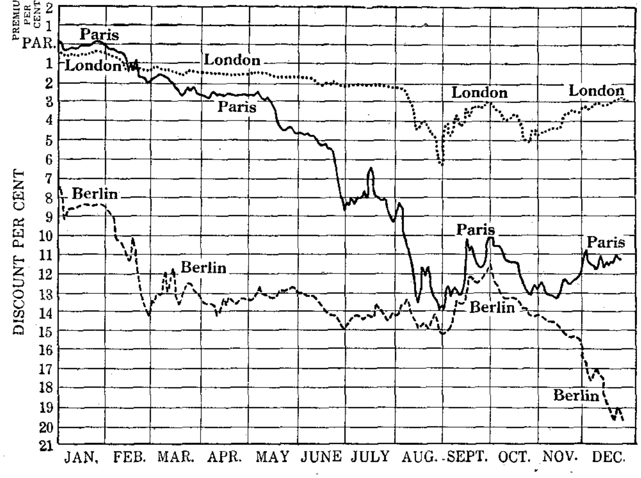
"Here is the change in value of the mark in Switzerland from January, 1914, to December 28, 1915:

	Value of the Mark, in Francs
January, 1914	1.23
July, 1914	1.22
December, 1914	1.14
July, 1915	1.09
December 1, 1915	1.06
December 16, 1915	1.02
December 28, 1915	.99

"Is not this an indication of our victory?"

From the Amsterdam *Handelsblad* we take this short but significant paragraph:

"The value of the mark again declined to-day. Its depreciation now amounts to about 30 per cent., while the depreciation of Austrian money on the exchange is about 40 per cent. Some German firms are requesting a prolongation of credit on the ground that the mark will rehabilitate itself. So far, however, the result of prolongation has been still further to increase German indebtedness."



THE DECLINE OF GERMAN CREDIT IN 1915.

The diagram, prepared for the British Board of Trade and taken from the London *Times*, shows the rapidity with which German credit sank in New York during the autumn. Gaining the highest position of 84 cents to the four marks in September the exchange-rate immediately fell to 77 and 76 cents—20 per cent. below par. Note also the fluctuations of French and English credit.

This sharp decline seems to have caused some uneasiness in Berlin, for we learn from a cable dispatch to the American press that—

"Dr. Helfferich, Secretary of the German Imperial Treasury, is sending a committee of German bankers to Holland to devise means to maintain the value of the mark, which in the last few days hardly reached 41, or 41 gulden for 100 marks ($16.40, instead of $23.80).

"There has been extensive speculation in marks on the Amsterdam Exchange, where it is predicted the price will be 38 by Easter ($15.60, instead of $23.80, the normal price)."

The Financial Secretary of the British Treasury recently exprest to an American newspaper man his satisfaction at the prospect of a financial collapse in Germany. According to the London *Times* he said:

"What is Germany's position in regard to foreign exchange? On October 1, depreciation of the mark in the terms of dollars was about 12 per cent.; now it is 19 to 20 per cent. below par, while Germany's exchange in Amsterdam is more than 26 per cent. below par. We keep a chart in the Treasury showing the statistical position of the various exchanges since the war began, and we have continually to extend the chart in order to prevent the descending line which represents the reichsmark from disappearing below the bottom edge of the chart.

"Germany, with hardly any payments to make outside Europe, has nevertheless to see her exchange falling away to vanishing-point. She has realized all her available assets in the shape of negotiable foreign securities, and ever since the outbreak of the war she has suspended specie-payments. What is the explanation of this fall in the value of the mark? One only is possible—the manufacture and abuse of paper-credit. The mark has lost all relation to the gold standard."

The London *Morning Post*, in an exhaustive inquiry into Germany's resources, concludes that Germany is at the moment bankrupt, and finishes with this parable and prophecy:

"In reality Germany's financial operations are like that of a traveler who has to travel, say, 100 miles and no money to pay his fare. He persuades a driver to carry him a distance of, say, twenty miles under the promise that the fare will be paid at the end of the journey. Then he takes another driver, asks him to pay the fare to the first one, promising to pay the money back to him with interest at the end of another twenty miles. He proceeds to do the same with the third, fourth, and fifth driver, promising to pay the last when he arrives home. When, however, there is no money at home, then . . . for individuals it will spell bankruptcy, for the State revolution, and perhaps utter ruin. The tons of paper, called the war-loans, accumulated in the banks, must be redeemed, while there will be no money to redeem them. One or two big victories of the Allies will naturally induce the driver to ask his fare before reaching home, and thus accelerate the catastrophe."

LORD ASTOR OF HEVER

TWO EXPATRIATES were included in the list of honors bestowed by King George of England on New-year's day. One was a distinguished author, Mr. Henry James, who, after a lifetime passed in England, recently acquired British citizenship to show his sympathies with the Allies. The other, William Waldorf Astor, has been a technical Englishman for sixteen years and has always been credited with an ambition to be numbered among the members of the House of Lords. Now that ambition seems to have been gratified, and, while it will excite much interest in America, there does not seem to be much enthusiasm displayed in English papers on the new peer's behalf, tho the London press, almost unanimously, express satisfaction that King George has conferred on Mr. Henry James perhaps the most valued and exclusive honor in the gift of the British Crown. While the Order of Merit confers no title upon Mr. James, the barony received by Mr. Astor requires a change of style, and we learn from London dispatches that he will now be known as Lord Astor of Hever, taking his title from his magnificent old castle in Kent. Commenting on these honors, the London *Outlook* says:

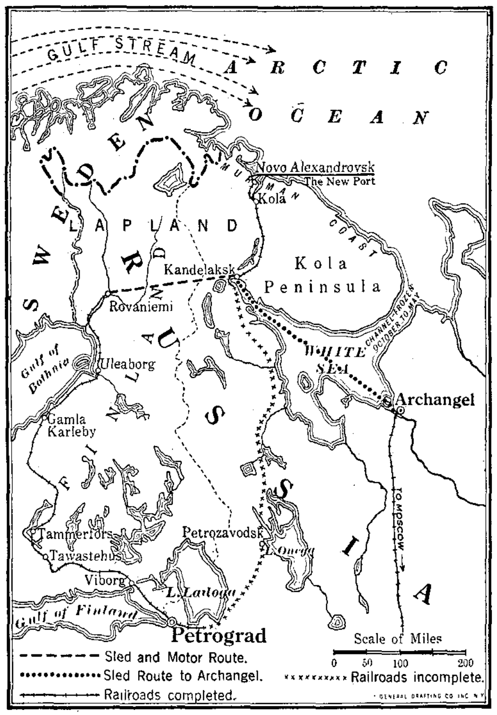
"The New-year's Honors List is perhaps most notable for the number of honors which have been conferred for services in connection with the war. One exceptional and pleasant feature is the honor which has been conferred on well-known Americans who have paid us the compliment of taking up British citizenship. Mr. Astor is now a naturalized British subject of long standing, and his barony is just a recognition of the active share he has taken in the life of his adopted country. Mr. Henry James, whose assumption of British citizenship is so recent and so happily associated in the public mind with the generous appreciation of our national character he published at the time, has received the Order of Merit, a fitting mark of the respect in which he is held in this country."

The great London dailies contented themselves with giving short biographies of the two former Americans, and the only comment on the Astor peerage is found in *The Daily Chronicle*, which remarks non-committally that of all the honors it "will excite most interest." *The Guardian*, a weekly of no little influence, observes:

"What interests us most in it is that the Order of Merit has been conferred upon Mr. Henry James, so recently naturalized, who joins Mr. Thomas Hardy as the representative of literature pure and simple. These things, of course, are not honors to literature; they are one of the State's methods of honoring itself. The peerage conferred upon Mr. Astor is also interesting, since he likewise was for the greater part of his life an American citizen."

A note of protest comes from the brilliant London *New Witness*, a weekly always well informed on American topics:

> "The one elevation which we really think opens a serious objection is that of Mr. Waldorf Astor. It is a bad precedent at a time like this to create any more peers who are not of British birth. Mr. Astor (we apologize for not knowing his title) was born an American citizen, and tho it may quite possibly be true that he prefers this country to the country of his birth, his ennoblement is none the less the perpetuation of a very bad system of which some of us had hoped that the war had made an end. If it be urged that it is highly desirable at the present time to conciliate American friendship, we can only say that they know little of the American temper who imagine that such an effect will be produced. The only effect of the elevation will be to evoke a certain amount of renewed anger in America against the Astor family."



RUSSIA'S ONLY WINTER GATE,

Tho in the Arctic Ocean, the influence of the Gulf Stream keeps Novo Alexandrovsk ice-free in winter. Munitions are pouring in daily on their way to the front, which they reach after a combination horse-sled, motor, and railroad journey over the long and very roundabout routes shown above.

RUSSIA'S NEW PORT

THE MOST UNLIKELY SPOT is often the one in which we find what we are looking for, but the Arctic Ocean is hardly the place where one would look for Russia's only open port in winter. Yet such is the case. The only port that is not closed to Russia by the exigencies of the war or the rigors of winter lies well within the arctic circle, yet day by day throughout the winter months munitions and supplies are pouring into it, and its importance has become so great that a regular passenger-service has been established with England and Sweden. In the Manchester *Guardian* we find an account of this port, which runs:

> "Novo Alexandrovsk (formerly Katharina Harbor) stands on the Murman coast of the Kola Peninsula, which closes the White Sea from the north and forms a sort of eastern continuation of the larger Scandinavian peninsula. For many years it has been intended to establish here an alternative route to that by way of Archangel, which completely freezes up in the winter. It may at the first glance seem surprizing that the route through Novo Alexandrovsk should not be subject to the impediment of ice, seeing that Novo Alexandrovsk is even farther north than Archangel, and is not sheltered by any land from the effects of the arctic winds. The reason is the presence of the Gulf Stream, which passes here on the last stage of its journey, so warming the sea that at 22 degrees below zero (Fahrenheit) there is not a particle of ice to be seen in the Murman waters, which even makes the snow lying on the coast thaw. Hence it is that while Archangel, just because it is cut off from the Gulf Stream by land, freezes up, Novo Alexandrovsk is free from ice all through winter."

The advantages of this port were long ago realized, and in 1899 Count Witte, then Russian Minister of Finance, had plans drawn for a railroad from Petrograd, and the surveys were carried out. Then Witte went out of office, and it was not until the present war revealed the urgent need of an ice-free port that the old plans were disinterred, and thousands of men started last summer to put them into execution. Statements have appeared in the press telling us that this railroad has now been completed, but we learn from the Manchester *Guardian* that this is not correct, for, says that journal:

> "The construction of a double line of such great length, over ground which is full of lakes and is so swampy that it has to be strengthened in many places by wooden blocks, is no easy matter even if tens of thousands of workmen are employed, as they actually were throughout last summer. The work can only be done effectively in the summer, and what is now ready is the section of the line running from the coast to Kandalaksk. The other sections will have to wait till next summer."

Meanwhile, Russian ingenuity has set to work to make every use possible of such railroads as there are, and the Manchester paper proceeds:

> "What has been done in the meantime to utilize the harbor is something totally different. A line of communication with Archangel over the ice of the White Sea has been established by means of sledges and motor-wagons from Kandalaksk, and another line of communication has already been actually opened from Kandalaksk to Rovaniemi, the nearest Finnish railway-station, by means of horse- and motor-traction, with relays at intervals of from twenty-five to thirty miles."

Later dispatches tell us that the Finnish railroads are now working overtime carrying the immense supplies that have been delivered at the new port. In the meantime, we learn, preparations are being made to complete the new double-tracked line, some 650 miles in length, as soon as the thaw sets in.

SWEDEN LOOKS AHEAD—The proposed tightening of England's so-called blockade has produced great indignation in Sweden, and the Premier, Mr. Hammarskjöld, while stating that his country desires to preserve its neutrality, gives England a strong hint that Sweden might enter the war if pushed to extremes. He said:

> "We repudiate the idea that our policy means we will not abandon neutrality under any conditions. It is our fervent desire to keep peace, and it is our duty to work for this end with all our might, but we must also reckon with eventualities in which the maintenance of peace, in spite of all our efforts, would no longer be profitable."

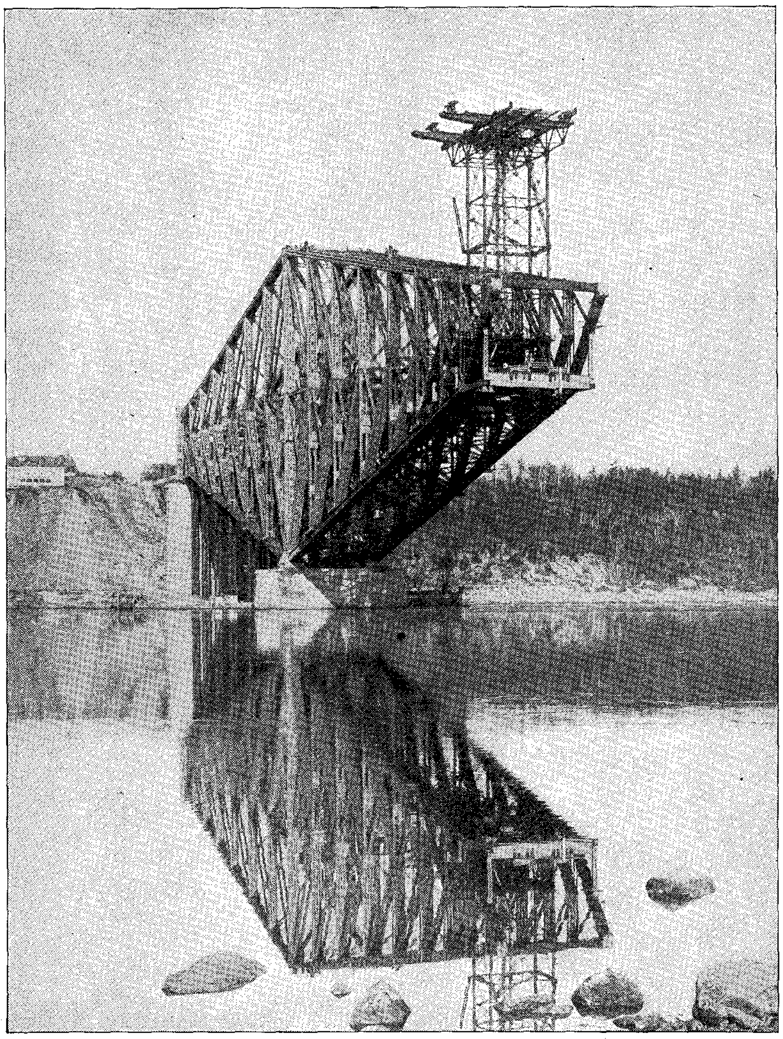
In making this statement, the Premier feels that he has behind him a united people backed by a strong Army. The Manchester *Guardian* gives us some idea of what preparations the Swedes have made for eventualities. It says:

> "In accordance with the law of 1914, the Army has been recently brought up to over 350,000 men of the first line, and the Landsturm to 180,000, so that the regular Army now counts over half a million trained soldiers. As regards the country's readiness for war, the picture has completely changed since last year. Immediately after the outbreak of hostilities, all men liable to service were called up for twice the ordinary period of training. . . . Regular and non-commissioned officers, as well as officers of the reserve, have received ample and careful training under war-conditions, with the result that the Swedish Army of to-day is a finished field-army and not a mere gathering of raw recruits.
>
> "The general equipment is described as equally excellent. Since last year the ammunition-factories have been working at high pressure in order to satisfy all demands. In short, the Swedish Army has been entirely reorganized in a manner never dreamed of before the war."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

1915—A YEAR OF BRIDGES

READERS of Miss Aldrich's charming book, "A Hilltop on the Marne," will remember her quiet but thrilling description of the blowing-up of the Marne bridges as the retreating British divisions crossed, one by one. While our cousins across the water have been demolishing French railway-bridges, we of this continent have been enlarging ours and constructing new ones. A writer in *The Engineering Record* (New York, January 1) tells us that progress on several unusually large structures, together with the successful completion of the steel erection on the longest arch-span in the world, marks the year 1915 as notable in bridge history. Some of the noteworthy structures of this bridge year are the great Quebec Bridge—the successor of that which collapsed in disaster while yet unfinished; a steel arch at Cleveland, Ohio; other spans at Sciotoville and Metropolis, and the great concrete Tunkhannock Viaduct, recently described in these columns. The Harahan Cantilever Bridge over the Mississippi at Memphis, Tenn., is making progress, altho delayed by floods, which carried away part of the falsework at the end of December. The greatest of all, the world's longest steel-arch, mentioned above, is the Hell Gate Bridge, the feature of our cover for this issue, called by one authority "the boldest bridge-erection scheme on record." Says the writer in *The Engineering Record:*



Courtesy of the "Engineering Record."

WHERE 30,000 TONS OF STEEL COME HALF-WAY.

The northern arm of the world's greatest arch-span at Quebec. The year 1915 witnessed remarkable progress toward the completion of this great cantilever-bridge over the St. Lawrence. This bridge succeeds the structure which was still incomplete when the southern arm collapsed and carried 80 workmen to their death in August, 1907.

"Several record-breaking structures have been under way or brought to completion. Two long steel-arch bridges have been closed—one the longest arch in the world, and the other the third longest. The desired progress in the construction of the Quebec Bridge, containing the world's longest span—1,800 feet—has been made, the schedule for the working season of 1915 being completed as planned by November 9.

"About 32,000 tons of steel were placed in the Quebec Bridge this season in somewhat over six months. The work included the erection of the falsework on the south shore, the south 515-foot cantilever-arm and main posts, part of the north anchor-arm, and 580-foot north cantilever-arm. This means that about 44,000 tons of the total 63,000 tons of steel in the bridge have been erected. . . . While the record day's tonnage in 1914 was 410 for one traveler, in 1915 the figure was 670.

"The tonnage erected in the construction of the record-breaking 977½-foot Hell Gate arch is naturally relatively small when compared with the Quebec structure. The work progressed with no special attempt at speed, and arch-closure was successfully accomplished on October 1, or four months after work on the main arches began. In that time 13,000 tons were placed. . . . During the erection of the plate-girder approach-spans for this bridge, a world's record of 1,504 tons of steel placed in one day was made on March 8.

"Another steel arch—the third longest in the country, but of much lighter construction than the Hell Gate—was successfully closed in Cleveland. The 591-foot arch-span with double-deck floor was erected in a little over three months—from July 29 to November 5. Closure was made October 8, by the use of screw toggles and telephone control, in about 1 hour 50 minutes, while the corresponding closure operations for the Hell Gate arch, in which hydraulic jacks were used for the adjustment, required about 1¼ hours.

"In both the Quebec and the Hell Gate bridges, special safety-appliances were used in the erection, with the gratifying record of practically no accidents on work of monumental and unprecedented character. This was accomplished through the use of well-protected riveting stages and solid pin-driving or working platforms, and marks a new era in bridge-erection.

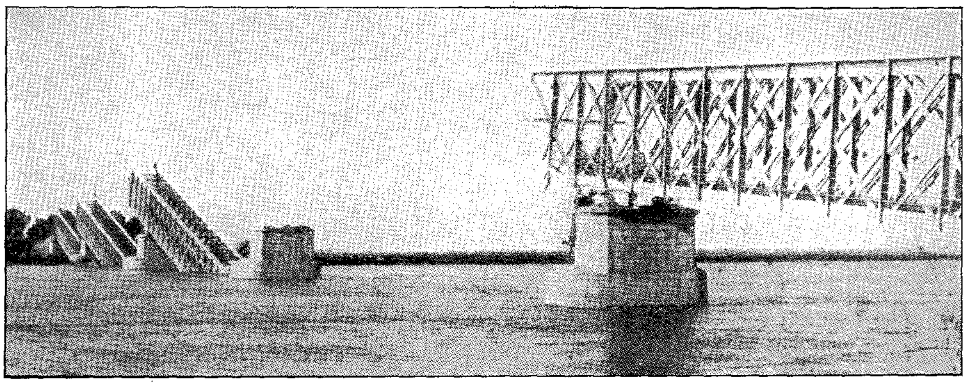
"Of the other record-breaking spans under construction, the erection of the superstructure of the Sciotoville riveted continuous truss-bridge of two 750-foot spans has not yet been started, while the longest simple truss-span—720 feet—in the Metropolis Bridge, will not be erected until next spring. The Tunkhannock Viaduct, the world's largest reenforced-concrete bridge, 240 feet high, was completed and put in service November 7.

"In spite of the two months' delay in starting, due to high water, the superstructure of the Harahan Cantilever Bridge over the Mississippi River at Memphis has been rapidly placed. The fixt span has just been swung, and the anchor-arm, one cantilever-arm, and one-half of the suspended span on the Memphis end have been erected."

The approaching completion of the bridge at Hell Gate is thus noted in *Railway and Locomotive Engineering* (New York, January):

"The most notable feature in the arch-span is its immense size. The length between the centers of skewbacks is 977 feet 6 inches. The distance between near sides of the tower piers at the coping is 1,015 feet. In the center of the arch the top chord on its upper edge clears the river at high tide 307 feet 6 inches, and on the lower side of the chord 265 feet. The construction of the arch was unique in engineering-methods, a large triangular structure being designed on each side of the river, which was held down by counterweights while each projecting half-span was in course of construction until the two halves could be connected in the center, when the whole span became self-supporting.

"The bottom of the floor or roadway system will clear the river at high tide 135 feet. . . . The arch-span will have four railroad-tracks between its trusses, and two highway tracks on brackets outside. The work on the extending span from the Long Island side was begun on January 22 of last year, and continued until seven panels stood out over the river. Work was then stopt on this half, and the Ward's Island half of the arch was begun on May 28, and on August 30 six panels were completed, and operations were afterward continued on both halves simultaneously, and the elevations, altho varying a few inches, were speedily brought into place by the use of hydraulic jacks on the suspending structures, the variation arising from the fact that the Long Island counterweight had settled 2½ inches, while the Ward's Island side had settled only ⅞ inch. The junction of the arch was completed on October 4, and the roadway structure is now being rapidly proceeded with, and the work is in many respects recognized to be the boldest bridge-erection scheme on record."



1914 AND 1915 WERE ALSO YEARS OF DESTROYED BRIDGES.

And here is a sample of what has been going on in Europe—the ruins of the railway-bridge across the Save at Belgrade, which, say the British, "must be rebuilt before the road to Constantinople can be called open." America will help rebuild Europe's ruined bridges after the war.

CARBON DIOXID FOR WOUNDS—That carbon dioxid, or "carbonic-acid gas," the well-known gas that causes the effervescence in soda-water, champagne, and certain natural waters in limestone regions, is both healing to wounds and soothing to pain is said to have been known to the ancients. However, it has remained for a modern German physician, Dr. Felix Mendel, of Essen, to make public a practical method of utilizing these properties for suppurating wounds—so many cases of which the present war unhappily provides. We read in the *Medizinische Wochenschrift*, of Munich:

"Since the use of carbon dioxid in the form of baths of carbonated water is naturally excluded in the treatment of wounds, the gas is generated by means of an effervescent powder. This powder, which has received the name of carbonal wound-powder, is a mixture of 10 parts of bicarbonate of soda, 9 parts of acetic acid (vinegar), and 19 parts of sugar. In order to avoid a too rapid evolution of the gas, the composition of the powder should not be too fine; it should rather be composed of granules. The sugar is added because sugar has excellent healing properties for wounds."

This accords with the fact known to all housewives that sugar is an excellent preservative. In making use of this powder superficial wounds are covered with a thick layer, while in deeper wounds the "wound-canals" are completely filled with it. The evolution of carbon-dioxid gas which then takes place automatically secures an uninterrupted flow of the fluid from the wound. This treatment is said to be strikingly successful in checking inflammation. The application of the powder causes temporary smarting, but this soon passes away and both pain and suppuration soon subside.

CHEAPER ELECTRICAL COOKING

CHEAPER "JUICE," or electric current, would send all our coal- and gas-ranges to the scrap-heap and replace them with electric cookers. The use of electricity for cooking has greatly increased of late, and further decrease in cost is probably all that is necessary to popularize it. According to W. S. Hadaway, an electric-heating engineer, who writes on "The Basis for Present and Future Growth in Electric Heating" in *The Electrical World* (New York, January 1), this decrease will follow a general recognition of the fact that the electric current is essentially adapted to high-temperature use, and needs an auxiliary low-temperature service, which is easily available when there is steam or hot water. For high-temperature requirements all that the current has to do is to begin its heating-work at the low-temperature level. Writes Mr. Hadaway:

"Now that the electrical method of cooking is firmly established under special conditions, the next great step will be the further reduction of operating costs so as to bring the apparatus into general use. Where a steam or hot-water service is available it is unnecessary to use electrical apparatus at temperatures below that of the low-temperature service.

"Saturated water-vapor at atmospheric pressure gives a temperature level of 212° Fahrenheit for electricity to work from, instead of the room temperature of 70°, or 142° higher. Low-temperature heat is comparatively cheap, costing from 0.05 cent to 0.25 cent per kilowatt-hour heat equivalent. More than two-thirds of the heat required in cooking, both directly and in secondary operations, is at the low-temperature level. The electrical service is an economical source for the remainder at prices varying from 3 to 5 cents per kilowatt-hour.

"It is obvious that the central station can not compete with fuel at the low-temperature level; it is equally obvious that it can supply the remainder of the heat required at profitable power rates.

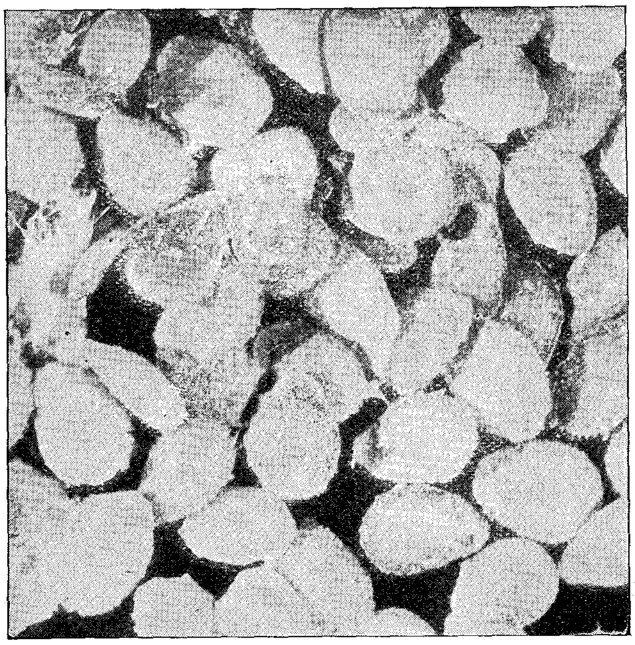
"An interesting paper showing the merits of the electric oven was presented at the last annual convention of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. The relation of time and temperature in baking was carefully analyzed. The precision with which electric-cooking apparatus works will undoubtedly bring new methods of manipulation and materially add to its value in domestic science.

"Gas- and electric-cooking apparatus share in common the need of auxiliary low-temperature service. Electricity has a great advantage over gas in that it can do all its work above the low-temperature level—that is, it is readily confined to a more specific high-temperature use and hence is more economical.

"The kitchen offers an enormous field for electrical apparatus. Present electric-range designs are better fitted for special than general use. When broader conceptions of the purpose of electricity in heating prevail better results can be realized. The electric-heating designer makes his apparatus exclusive by aiming to make it inclusive; the reverse method will make it well-nigh universal."

WANTED: POTATO-SEED

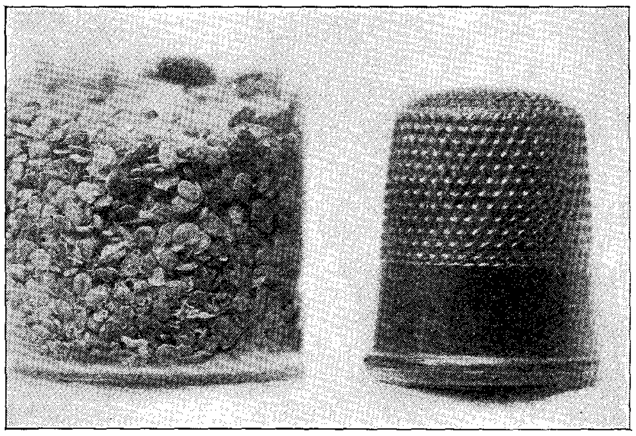
POTATOES have been grown so long from cuttings that they are getting out of the habit of producing seed. Seed for breeding-purposes is in demand and is worth six dollars a thimbleful—when the thimbleful can be secured. Edward F. Bigelow, writing in *The Guide to Nature* (Sound Beach, Conn., January), tells an amusing tale of his efforts to obtain the seed of this exceedingly common food-product. He has been told everywhere that it can be had "by the bushel," but he rarely finds it. In Maine he is informed that it is plentiful in Ohio, and in Indiana they refer him to Michigan. Experts tell the truth. Mr. Burbank's explanation is given above. William Stuart, horticulturist of the United States Bureau of Plant Industry, writes that the reason more seed-balls are not developed is that most potato-plants do not produce pollen capable of germination. Such pollen develops best in northern climates, and the seed-balls of potatoes are thus seen most frequently in Maine, northern Michigan, and Wisconsin. Our photographs of potato-seeds and seed-balls are taken from *The Guide to Nature* and used by courtesy of the Agassiz Association, Arcadia, Sound Beach, Connecticut. Writes Mr. Bigelow:



Photographed by Edward F. Bigelow.

THE POTATO-SEEDS ENLARGED.

"Thirteen years ago I originated the annual summer school of nature-study at the Connecticut Agricultural College, Storrs, Connecticut, and was the director of the first session. One of the members of the staff at that session was Professor Gully, the horticulturist of the college. This expert in garden-products made one day an astonishing statement that I thought was intended to be oratorical rather than literally financial. When discoursing in regard to the fruiting-berries of the common potato, he exclaimed: 'All these berries have disappeared from the State. I will give twenty-five dollars for one found within Connecticut.'



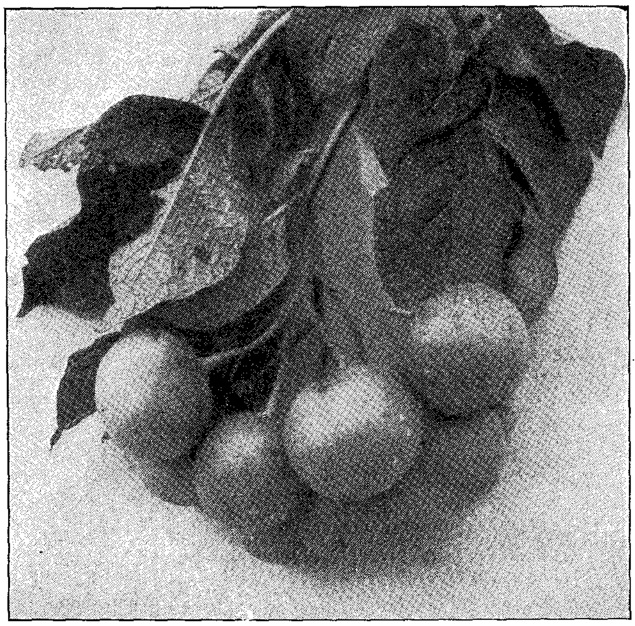
Photographed by Edward F. Bigelow.

A THIMBLEFUL OF POTATO-SEEDS WILL SELL FOR OVER SIX DOLLARS—AND HERE'S THE THIMBLE TO PROVE IT!

"No more of that lesson that day for me. I did not expect to receive twenty-five dollars, but I wanted the satisfaction of proving that the professor was in error. Potato-balls? It seemed only yesterday that I saw them lying on the ground by the quart, the peck, the half-bushel! Potato-balls? I remember hurling them from the end of a sharp stick with almost the accuracy of a catapult.

"I slipt out of the classroom and hastened to the nearest potato-patch. Over an acre of ground, up and down between the rows I traveled, but if the prize had been one hundred dollars I should have received it not. No potato-balls were there. Still, I was determined to show Professor Gully that he was wrong. When I returned home I hunted in my garden and in the gardens of other people. I haunted potato-fields and searched acres. I invited others into the work. I talked about it from the lecture platform in various parts of the State. At last came a letter and a package. 'Here, Mr. Bigelow,' said the letter, 'are fifty dollars' worth. I found these two in hunting over an acre of potato-patch, and I send them to you. Collect fifty dollars from the professor. You keep twenty-five. That will be fair to both.' With high anticipations I unwound the fastenings and removed the cover of that box; but how dissimilar to those great, round, smooth, tomato-like forms so familiar to me, just a few days ago, as it seemed, in boyhood's familiarity with the potato-patch! These were vestigial berries no larger than peas! So for thirteen years I have searched in vain to prove that Professor Gully is wrong, but he must still limit that claim to Connecticut, altho it would not cost him a fortune should he extend to the United States in general.

"From the lecture platform in Teachers' Institutes in Ohio, Indiana, and Pennsylvania I have told the story of that startling announcement, and in most places I have offered a year's subscription to this magazine for a box of well-developed specimens. Last August I made the offer before more than two thousand teachers of Allegheny County at Pittsburg, Pa., and again in one of the country districts of southern Indiana. The announcement was received with general surprize and the remark: 'We can send them to you by the bushel. We will bankrupt you on subscriptions.' But of the thousands of teachers that promised to search the fields only about a dozen have responded, and no package contained more than eight or ten balls. Nearly all have been vestigial. In the thirteen years not more than thirty large, smooth, round, perfect specimens have reached



Courtesy of Luther Burbank, Santa Rosa, California.

POTATO-BALLS—THEY LOOK LIKE GREEN TOMATOES.

me. As a result of my efforts during the past summer, I have obtained at a cost of six dollars less than a thimbleful of the seed.

"Now the question is, 'What is going to happen to the potato-crop when no more seed is obtainable?' Most readers know that what we call the planting of seed-potatoes is the planting of pieces of potato to raise a new crop; it is really but a sort of cutting as one might cut twigs of willow and set them in the ground to produce new trees. Like grafting, it produces its own kind.

"But when we plant potato-seed it is like planting apple-seeds, for we do not know what will happen. The seeds seem to become insane and try to produce a little of everything. Fortunate is the experimenter that finds in the varied potato-seedlings some particular form that may be better than the original. I long ago gave up all attempt to attain fame and fortune by originating an early rose or something equally epoch-making, but I find it interesting to experiment with the seeds and I get kaleidoscopic effects that most conspicuously manifest themselves about the second or third year.

"These investigations have led to efforts to ascertain where in the United States the seed may yet be obtained. . . . A number of correspondents have told me that Luther Burbank, of Santa Rosa, Cal., 'has plenty.' Mr. Burbank throws the will-o'-the-wisp clear across the continent to Maine, and writes:

"'The reason for the scarcity of potato-seed is that the potatoes have been grown from cuttings so long that it has given up its habit of going to seed.

"'It is somewhat difficult to obtain potato-seed, but you can probably obtain it from some of the nurseries or seed-houses in Maine.' . . . . . .

"Here is what the Department of Agriculture of the State of Maine says:

"'I do not know of any one at present who is experimenting in growing potatoes from seed. The season has been so bad here in southern Maine that I have not seen any mature seed-bolls. I have some at home in a little vial, probably several hundred. These are several years old, and I do not know whether they would germinate or not.' . . . . . .

"The more extensive the correspondence the more one is inclined to agree with the great Dreer seed-house of Philadelphia when it writes:

"'We regret to say that we are unable to furnish you with the potato-balls, and do not know any source of supply for seeds.'

"Readers, this is an alarm-cry! Potato-seed is going from this country. All that can be obtained should be put at once into the hands of competent experimenters.

"What are we going to do when the present varieties of potatoes have 'run out,' and no more seed can be obtained?"

HEALTH-PRECAUTIONS IN LAUNDRIES—The washing of garments in large public institutions, where the soiled linen of a thousand families is mixed together, is a comparatively new thing in our civilization and demands precautions that were unnecessary when washing-day was a purely domestic holiday. The operation of washing, to be sure, is in itself a sterilizing process, and investigation has shown that there is little or no danger from this source, but washing is not the only incident of laundry-work, and there remain dangers of infective communication that can not be overlooked. Says an editorial writer in *The Journal of the American Medical Association* (Chicago):

"The high temperature, soap, washing-soda, and other chemicals to which clothes in the laundry are subjected in the washing process are responsible for a sterilizing action. Bacteriologic examinations have repeatedly demonstrated that it is effective. Dr. Dederer, who represents the Committee on Occupational Diseases of the woman's department of the National Civic Federation, frankly states that there is no danger to public health from 'mixed washing' of clothing with contaminated articles. It is pointed out, however, that while the washing process practically sterilizes the clothes, the reinfection of clean linen is possible when it is sorted and counted in the same room with soiled linen. Clean linen, when exposed to infection through contact with soiled linen, may disseminate infection. The upshot of this is that soiled linen ought not to be received, sorted, or marked in rooms in which clean linen is kept. Eating and drinking should be prohibited in rooms in which soiled linen is manipulated, and laundry-workers should be instructed concerning the latent hygienic dangers which they may encounter in their work. Sanitary measures involving personal hygiene are essential for their own welfare as well as that of the public served. The problems involved have never received any serious attention from public authorities in this country; but the rapid growth of the laundry-business is certain to awaken interest in them, as it has been aroused in the case of public restaurants, bakeries, food-shops, and other institutions which are assuming household functions."

HEROES WITHOUT A FIGHT

THAT WAR is by no means necessary to the development, display, and perpetuation of real heroism is asserted by George E. Johnson, director of the new recreation-courses at Harvard, in an article on "The Fighting-Instinct," contributed to *The Survey* (New York). Professor Johnson does not deny the relation of war to heroism, but he is sure that any one who seriously studies the phenomena of heroism will be convinced that war is by no means necessary to it. He writes:

"I think here we should notice two things. First, a man's courage, that is, his habit of reaction in time of danger, is doubtless pretty well developed rather early in life, certainly before the age of military service is reached. Hardly a day passes that does not record somewhere in our land an act of notable heroism by a child.

"Of 1,163 records of heroism gathered by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell in a period of ten months through newspaper-clippings, there were 717 cases which included no soldier, coast-guard, policeman, or fireman on duty, and no mother acting for her children. Of these 717 cases of heroism, fifty-three were of children under fifteen years of age, and three of these were cases of rescue by boys five and six years of age. Dr. Mitchell stated that, aside from these, he personally knew of six children from six to seven who had performed notable acts of bravery.

"The spirit of risk is so inherent in boys that the danger under ordinary conditions is not that they will be timid but that they will be foolhardy. Witness the stunts of boys, the dares in high-jumping, swimming, diving, climbing, skating over thin ice, holding heads on the car-tracks in front of approaching trains, and other incredibly reckless acts which are constantly occurring.

"It appears then that heroism is common long before the age of military service; and it may, with show of justice, be claimed that war gives opportunity for the display of heroism rather than develops it in those who do not already possess it.

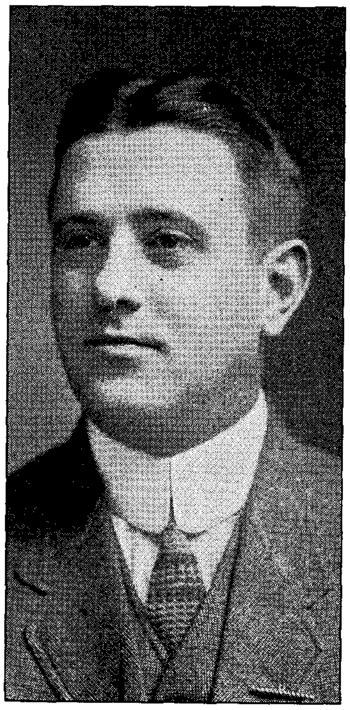
"Secondly, some attempts have been made to study the psychology of heroism. It appears that the heroes who have risked give no very clear account of how they felt or why they acted as they did, and often they are surprized to learn that they have done something heroic. They seem, in most cases, to act without deliberation and from an almost instinctive impulse. Since this is so, I wish to point to an interesting analogy in play. Our competitive games, like baseball and football, particularly, develop in the players almost instantaneous and accurate motor-reaction to situations, as in running and sliding to bases, throwing to bases, double plays, tackling, falling on the ball, dodging, and the like. This puts the boy's nervous and motor mechanism into just the condition psychologically in which some incident finds its hero.

"If we are to develop heroes, it is right here in the impressionable age of games that we can most successfully predispose mankind to heroic action. The moral attitude of the policeman, of the surfman, of the fireman, of the soldier, is 'readiness.' These games are essentially a continual trial of readiness. Whenever the muscular and nervous mechanism, trained in this way, is swayed also by a conscious ideal, heroism is its surest and most natural reaction whenever occasion arises. The difference between the heroism of war and the heroism of peace is this: The spirit of war is to risk your life to take a life; the spirit of peace is to risk your life to save a life.

"War calls for sacrifice. Naturally the games of boys rarely call for sacrifice comparable to that of war, and yet they call for a kind of sacrifice perfectly analogous to it. There is the subordination of self to the general purpose, which Gulick so notably sets forth in his study of group-games. There is inconspicuous and hardy endurance, sometimes painful injuries, a broken member, and sometimes loss of life. But in the development of the ideal of team-work, of self-subordination, of co-operation, lies the very essence of the spirit of voluntary enlistment and sacrifice in war. So long as our youth are trained in the school of our great cooperative games, there can be no degeneracy in the essential spirit of the volunteer soldier, which has always characterized the American people."

AN ANTINOISE POLICEMAN

THE FIRST—and at present the only—special antinoise policeman on earth is Officer Pease, of Baltimore, who goes about the streets of that happy city warning cars with squeaky wheels, wringing the necks of crowing roosters by the hundred, stopping the mouths of yelling newsboys, and otherwise endearing himself to peaceable citizens. Baltimoreans now sleep in peace, confident that while Officer Pease is on the job their slumbers will not be disturbed by abnormal human vocal performances, steam-whistles, bells, or other devices of the Evil One. That Baltimore should at present be the only possessor of this modern Tribune of the People, with his adequate veto on brain-destroying din, seems hardly creditable to other large cities, which have legislated against noise without being able to put a stop to it. His genesis is described and his daily work interestingly detailed in *The Civic Club Bulletin* (Philadelphia). Says this publication:



BALTIMORE'S "SOFT PEDAL."

Officer Pease sacrifices his own sleep to silence offenders who disturb the sleep of other people.

"The appointment of this antinoise policeman is the result of a systematic campaign against unnecessary noise conducted by a committee from the Baltimore City Medical Society. This committee, through the press, solicited complaints from the public in general, from hospital superintendents in particular, and from the patients in the hospitals, and in this way it soon had an inventory of all the noises in Baltimore. An ordinance based upon the desires of the citizens, as shown by this inventory, was drawn up and presented to Councils. Legislation is a slow process, so while waiting for the desired ordinance to be enacted the antinoise committee continued its activity and succeeded in creating a demand for the enforcement of such laws against noise as were already on the statute-book. The appointment of the antinoise policeman was the logical result of this popular demand.

"Dr. William T. Watson, chairman of the Antinoise Committee, writes to *The Municipal League Review* that 'Officer Pease has gone about this pioneer work with zeal and intelligence, and has often sacrificed his own sleep in order to catch early and late offenders against the sleep and rest of others. He has put new life into the hospital-zone law, and has found its provisions more comprehensive than even its authors had conceived. He, at first, spent a week or two about each hospital eradicating the more or less permanent noises, and is now constantly in touch with them, and promptly stops all new noises.'"

Cards distributed to the patients in a large hospital by the Antinoise Committee recorded loss of sleep from the following useless noises:

Crowing roosters and cackling hens.
Cats and dogs.
Hucksters.
Noisy school-children.
Negroes quarreling in the alleys.
Negroes singing till after midnight.
Milk- and baker-wagons in the early morning.
Street-pianos.
Playing on tuneless pianos.
Screeching graphophones.
Roller-skating.
Car-bells.
Car-wheels screeching on curves.
Reckless driving of wagons.
Noise at mail-boxes.
Newsboys.

This list was given to Officer Pease, who dealt with it so systematically and thoroughly that in two weeks' time the superintendent had not a complaint to make. The special antinoise officer had "cleaned up" a hospital-zone without making a single arrest. The reports of his first week's work make interesting reading:

"September 27, 1913: At 5.50 A.M., a water-sprinkler of the Limited Railway rang its bell in the hospital-zone. The superintendent of that section promised it should not occur again.

"The screeching of car-wheels on curves reported to the same superintendent, who ordered the wheels greased four times a day instead of twice.

"A baker warned that unnecessary noise was made in the early morning in loading his bread-wagon. He promised to prevent it in future.

"A fish-huckster found calling his wares at 9.15 P.M. was warned he was violating the law; promised thereafter to respect the hospital-zone and to tell other hucksters about it.

"September 28: At 5 A.M., three roosters were located, and their owners promised to get rid of them. At 5.30 A.M., a catfight was in progress on the hospital-fence. The cats belonged to Florence Gassaway, colored, who was the owner of six. She donated five to Officer Pease.

"September 29: At 4.15 A.M., the driver of a bread-wagon slammed the lid of a bread-box at a grocery-store and then drove noisily past the hospital. He promised not to do any more slamming and to drive more carefully.

"October 1: Arranged with the owners of 24 cats to deliver them to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals at 9 A.M. next day.

"October 2: Several newsboys warned. The agent for whom the boys were working promised to put up a sign in his store warning them to respect the hospital-zone.

"The principal of the public school near the hospital promised to visit every classroom and tell the children to make no noise while passing the hospital.

"A scissors-grinder warned.

"October 3: Two superintendents of street-car lines near the hospital promised to punish some employees for unnecessary ringing of car-bells.

"A 'rags' man warned.

"October 4: A fish-huckster and 'rags' man warned."

One of the most effective means of correcting wrongs is obviously to compel the perpetrators to occupy for a time the positions of the sufferers; and, as may be imagined, this is particularly effective in the case of noise-nuisances. Dr. Watson retails an interesting incident in another hospital-zone in which this method of correction came into play, and resulted in more efficient work on the part of Officer Pease:

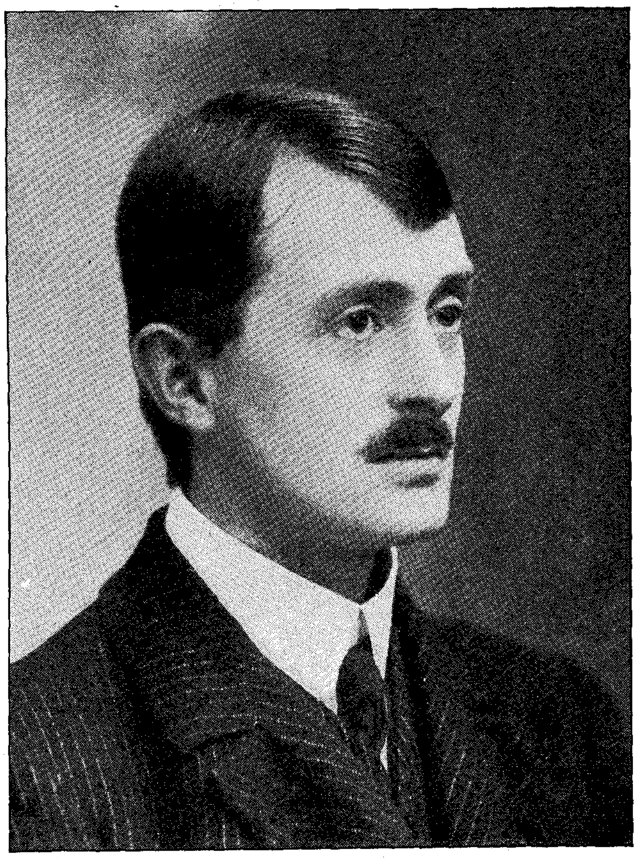
"One day a police captain went to Mercy Hospital as a patient. The noises of the trolley-cars drove him nearly frantic. Officer Pease was sent for, and, after taking in the situation, hied himself to the telephone and invited the superintendents of two of the car-lines to come to the hospital on urgent business. They spent a few minutes in the captain's room and then made for the street, one going north and the other south, stopt every car going in either direction, and warned the motorman never again to ring a bell in the hospital-zone, and never to pass the hospital at greater than half-speed. This regulation was later promulgated for every hospital-zone in the city, and is being rigidly enforced.

"Complaints against roosters received from sections not included in hospital-zones have been answered by the death or banishment of about 1,000 roosters. Officer Pease not only cites the law, but tells the owners of roosters that upon scientific and economic grounds it is wise to part with the roosters, as hens lay better without their company and the eggs keep longer."

If all this can be done in Baltimore, why not in other cities? The Philadelphia opponents of unnecessary noises are agitating for a similar officer, and there seems to be no reason why one should not exist in every town with a satisfactory—but unenforced—"antinoise ordinance."

MASEFIELD AGAIN IN AMERICA

JOHN MASEFIELD is too modest, think some of his admirers. He is telling American audiences now that Thomas Hardy is England's greatest living poet as well as novelist, and they think the former title belongs to himself. He has left the firing-lines of battle, where he did Red-Cross work, to come to lecture here on poetry or on his life. Whichever it is does not matter, observes the New York *Globe*, for "there is life in his poetry and there have been poetry and romance in his life." Most everybody knows who knows contemporary verse that "he was sailing before the mast before he was fifteen, and a dozen or more years ago was a general handy boy in a Sixth Avenue saloon." *The Globe* continues:



Copyrighted by Elliott & Fry, London.

JOHN MASEFIELD,

Now one of England's foremost poets, once tended bar in a Sixth Avenue saloon in New York.

"Hardly the training for a poet, some may think—rinsing glasses and ejecting 'drunks'; but out of these and similar experiences in other parts of the world he was able to write his long narrative-poems of the sea and prize-fighters and dismal tragedies of the poor, the old, old tales of love in Shropshire, which were more than 'literary.' Here was poetry, said readers of 'The Everlasting Mercy' and 'The Widow in the Bye-Street,' as interesting as if it were not poetry at all, and they went at it just as if it had been a 'best seller'; poetry with lyrical moments, which poetry doubtless must have to be poetry, but with brutal moments, too, as rough and ugly as life itself.

"Only the other day Masefield was being hailed as one of the 'moderns.' Now, in the full swing of free and emancipated verse, is he already old-fashioned? Or is there a poetry perhaps that defies time and its little changes and its little masters; poetry that is as old and as new as human experience?"

Mr. Masefield began his public appearances among us at Yale, and his reading in the Lampson Lyceum, says *The Yale Alumni Weekly*, "was an intellectual treat to those who see in the sincere vigor and realism of his work the genuine inspiration of triumphant personality." We read on:

"An interesting and, in view of the evidence it manifested of the intense earnestness and sincerity of the poet in his work, an impressive incident transpired during the last part of his reading. Mr. Masefield had asked his audience to suggest individual poems for him to read in conclusion, and 'August, 1914,' was requested. After explaining the circumstances of its composition, he began to read it with quiet enthusiasm, but soon his voice became lower and it could be clearly seen that he was struggling with a deep emotion. He read on, however, until he came upon the lines,

And died (uncouthly most) in foreign land
  For some idea but dimly understood
Of an English city never built by hand,
  Which love of England prompted and made good,

when the poet's voice faltered and he was overcome with emotion. He asked to be excused for not finishing the verse, and went on to read another of his poems."

He is said to have told a reporter for the New York *Evening Post* that he feels no doubt that Rupert Brooke, had he not been killed in the war, "would have stood the highest and have done the best work." Masefield was a close friend of Rupert Brooke, and knows that it is "not alone the tragic death of the young poet which has given him the reputation for real genius." He adds:

"He was a very beautiful, a very wonderful creature. I loved him very much; I always felt that he would not live—he was a big, fine, stalwart lad, but there was a something in his face which always made me feel that he would not live—sometimes one can feel the presence of that quality which will not persist. I have felt that same quality in other people—I have felt it this year in going about among the wounded. There are some men who you know at once will survive, some who surely will not live—and it is not a case of the seriousness of the wound. Rupert felt, too, that he would never come back."

With Mr. Masefield's coming, "something which few other men could bring comes to the literary life of this country," declares the *Evening Post* writer, "something very simple, very utterly sincere, very uncompromising, in the way of art and criticism." Thus:

"Poets here are in the midst of a movement which seems to this land very new and very important in the history of poetry—in fact, the free verse which most of the young American poets are writing now is sometimes called an entirely new school. John Masefield can not easily be put into one school or another; he is quite individual, both as a poet and as a man. And while he is learning about poets and points of view here, America is likely to learn from him.

"For one thing, it is something of a shock to persons who have not been in France with the Red Cross for the last twelvemonth to know that Mr. Masefield stept on to our shores yesterday morning without having read the Spoon River Anthology. He read it last evening, it is true, but he had not read it when he landed. It is startling, almost disconcerting, and very refreshing, to know that Mr. Masefield had not read those poems. He comes here with a keen interest in what poetry America is writing—he already knows the work of Robert Frost and Vachel Lindsay; and he is the sort of man to care about such nationally representative work as these men are doing.

"Mr. Masefield says frankly that he knows very little about the new verse of which America seems to be anxious to hear his opinion. But, from what he knows of it, he likes it, tho he believes it is but one manifestation of a period of experimentation which usually herald. the coming of some one great poet.

"'Before the time of Chaucer it was the same way,' he says. 'Every one was experimenting with foreign measures—French measures and Spanish. Chaucer himself served a long apprenticeship, under the thumb of each of these foreign influences for a while. Then he fused them into something new. An age of experimentation is likely to produce some one great man to fuse its best elements into something permanent. The man who can do the fusing in this case may be living now—but we do not know him yet.'"

"At present," says Mr. Masefield, "England is thinking of other things than poetry. And for some years now it will be, when the fire of sacrifice has died down and the ashes alone are left. But in five, seven, or ten years English poets will be singing a new song. English poetry reflects the nation's personality. Like the English climate, it is companionable. The English poets are not remote; they mingle with the crowd. They are not masters of men's brains, but companions of their hearts." At least the old English poets were that way, believes Masefield. But since the "new learning" of Elizabethan times most of the English poets have been "a few talking to a few." Poetry, which Keats said should be the friend of man, has only occasionally reached the masses. Such rare poetry, Masefield declares, is Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," which he calls "a burst of religious feeling for England." "I like to feel that English soldiers repeat snatches of that poem to themselves on their way to death, as I've often heard them do in the past year."

BOOKWORMS SURVIVING WAR

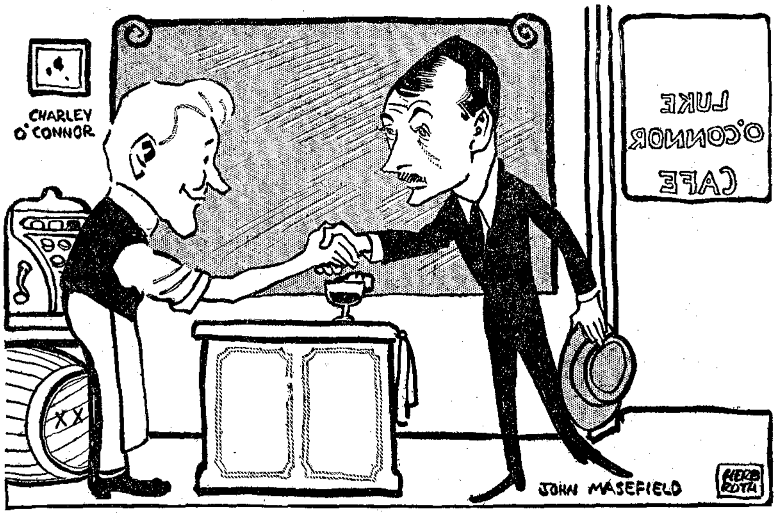
SERENDIPITY is a curious word of which Horace Walpole is said to be the coiner. An English writer thinks he meant to express the "mania for collecting" turned into a vice. It was supposed that the war had given it burial. "In August, 1914, a veil seemed to fall from the eyes of these moth-like persons, these hovering curio-hunters," says "W. M." in the London *Times*. "They looked back with a kind of remorse on their excesses of the past. How vain, at least for a week or two, did their accumulations seem!" Thus the writer interprets them, adding the inevitable corollary to the sudden conviction that "they had lingered among shadows, instead of foreseeing facts"—"Better to have put the money into armaments!" Of course the day was not altogether too late. "One could sell all one had and give to the war; meanwhile making a vow to buy no more china, no more prints, no more books, forever." The writer goes on to show how the vice of serendipity conquers even the emotions and the resolves to reform bred by the tragedies even of a devastating war:

"A general anticipation followed that the prices of beautiful old things, and especially of fascinating old books, would go down to nearly nothing; so that, in his despair, the old enemy of the booklover—namely, the London bookseller, with his prohibitive prices—would suffer a similar remorse, and cry out upon the buyer to come and buy at a derisive figure—for a song. Then it might be that the kind-hearted book-buyer, being sorry for the hard-hearted bookseller, would return, and purchase his stock for very little, and rejoice in the possession of the books, while he reflected that they had cost him 'nothing.'

"Such great expectations are among those bitterly disappointed by the war. Books have not gone down in price. Proud figures flaunt themselves as before, with what, indeed, seems an added boldness, in such catalogs as have been issued to keep 'business as usual.' Fewer book-sales have been held, indeed, and those, with perhaps a single recent exception, have been of negligible quality, but when a good thing has turned up it has been eagerly bought for the customary rich man's price. Here is yet another instance of the Government's inability to impose economy. The booksellers know better. Their psychology is based, not on the temporal, but on the eternal. Wars pass, they know. Curiosity, serendipity remain. And very soon these enemies of books, as the late Mr. Blades might have named them, were proved right in their diagnosis.

"The collector stayed away only for a time.

"In the first place, it was summer when the war broke out, and the summer is no time for collecting. Things outside are apt to be fairer then. The fields call people. One is saving for one's holiday. When mists and colder rain and early darkness begin, the call of the dim-lit window and the well-packed shelves of the bookshop is heard more clearly. Yet it can be resisted. Possibly it was resisted for the first war-winter. A dual motive of combined economy and nobler chivalry prevailed. It was well to save and it was ill to buy, because to snap up the bargains early would not be fair on the bookworms in khaki at the front. Collectors are not all old. The craze is born in people, not made; and that explains its ubiquity, its eternity. We know youths whose dearest reading in the trenches is a book-catalog. One can covet an 'item' and estimate an entry between two crashes yonder. Book-catalogs are excellent for desultory study. They can be begun or ended anywhere, like music-hall programs. These fighting friends had to be thought of. It seemed kinder to them not to buy while they were out of the running. One thought of them and one thought of one's pocket—both."



From the Metropolitan Section of "The World," New York.

MASEFIELD CALLS FOR OLD SAKE'S SAKE.

"The barkeep gave his hand and a warm greeting to the poet when he called."
—Roth in *The World*, New York.

But it came to notice that even the trenches did not remove the competitor from the field:

"Several instances made us, this autumn, believe that the khaki bookworms had not altogether renounced buying. As they were serving the country, they could permit themselves an excess from time to time. We heard of one who ordered what might be called a library to follow him—not, indeed into the fighting-line, but to the base, not far from it. He examined first editions 'on approval' within sound of the guns. Amazing man! Fatal example! Slowly the resolution of the bookworm at home began to heed and to imitate him.

"Very slowly the home variety returned to his flutterings. The first moth flickers round a lamp and makes an event. Others follow. We have detected them from time to time at the old life-habit, much too strong for them. It is easy to give up books when you don't want them, and the history of salesrooms shows that nothing is more swiftly renounced by heirs to great possessions than the fine libraries formed by their forefathers. But, if you do happen to care for books, it is impossible to give them up. This is one of those so-called luxuries more necessary than bread alone. Hence those continued high prices. Hence those perpetually proud catalogs. The Government will have to deal with this mania, one supposes. In the dark ages to come, the Chancellor will have to be out at twilight after these moths. Only a month or two ago, a Minister was beginning to threaten them. This unhappy thought makes them hover all the more merrily—while they can. 'Let us buy and buy; for to-morrow the Government will take our money from us.'"

KING PETER'S BOOKS

IT IS NOT ALONE the Louvain library that is quenched in the devouring flames of war. In the casual allusions of correspondents as well as in their more deliberate accounts we see how these companions of the quiet hours are left to fend for themselves or fall into alien hands. Alan Seeger, the American poet fighting with the Foreign Legion in France, gave, in one of his letters to the New York *Sun*, a vivid picture of the well-filled book-shelves in a ruined château, the delicate bindings of the French classics open to the stress of all weathers, their owner gone. Any passer-by with literary tastes might help himself or leave them to mold and rot in wind and rain. The library of King Peter of Servia, however, escaped the fate of these, and it was found by a correspondent of the New York *Times*, Cyril Brown, in the charge of a "spectacled Austrian professor poorly disguised in a field-gray uniform." His particular task, we are told, was "to go over King Peter's library, catalog it, sort it, separate the useful from the useless literature, and pack and ship the whole business to Vienna, duly marked and labeled." Thereafter:

Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

KING PETER AND HIS YOUNGEST RECRUITS.

Boys of 15 and 17 are seen emptying a cartridge-wagon and hitching oxen to it that their King (indicated by the arrow) may at least ride into exile.

"King Peter's library will enjoy safe-keeping in Vienna, I learned, until the treaty of peace determines its future ownership. Meanwhile, the useful literature, which, in this case, to the hard-headed Teuton mind, embraced all works dealing in any way with Servia, and only those, will be carefully studied, and any knowledge gleaned from them applied in the practical work of governing the country in the absence of the Servians.

"The Austrian professor had found the royal library a fascinating study. After weeks of work he had been able to sort it out chronologically, and determine its several layers, and, walking about the two rooms filled with stacks and piles of books that covered the floors and all available tables, he pointed out the various strata of the library. The oldest book was dated 1528, but of such ancient treasures there were precious few. He pointed out the small library that had belonged to old King Milan, the accretions of the library made by the Obrenovich dynasty, the books that had belonged to the Karageorgevitch family before they came to the throne, and those acquired by Peter since he became King. The royal library comprised about 30,000 volumes.

"The professor had not contented himself with sorting and studying, however, but had done a lot of speculative thinking on the side, after the manner that professors use. Thus, he said among other interesting things:

"'The library of the Karageorgevitches before they came to the throne contains much science, particularly natural history and natural philosophy. There is also much literature about Darwinism. Many of the books indicate a strain of dilettantism in the Karageorgevitches.

"'Very suggestive and striking is the great influence of French booksellers on the royal library in the last two decades. We find an astonishingly large proportion of books printed in Paris. Particularly significant, too, is the amount of anti-German literature. Significant, too, is the very rich literature written about the Balkans by French and English authors some eight or ten years ago, mostly written by travelers, including many titled travelers and various English lords. These are mostly presentation copies, and are further dedicated to King Peter.'

"The King's own personal working library he characterized as 'a very practical library, dealing almost entirely with war-politics, and Pan-Servia.'

"But royalty, apparently, also liked to dip into lighter literature, for there was a good-sized pile of yellow-paper-covered French novels. Two English books that attracted your random attention were printed in Berlin, belonging to that cheap and excellent Tauchnitz edition of English authors. They were 'Donovan,' by Edna Lyall, and 'The Old, Old Story,' by Rosa Nouchette Carey. In the same pile were 'En Allemagne—Berlin,' by Jules Hurét, and 'Le Collier de la Reine,' by Alexandre Dumas."

The professor's sense of humor is described as sly and scholarly, for he took a boyish delight in explaining "how royalty was fooled by shrewd editors and business-managers." The professor is quoted thus:

"It was a regular thing for provincial papers and magazines with small circulations, both inside and outside Servia, to get out special 'royalty' numbers and send them on with humble, fulsome, flattering dedications. Both Peter and his predecessor, Alexander, were apparently excessively vain, and there is evidence that they were not only tickled by these special numbers dedicated to them, but rewarded the perpetrators liberally."

Upon which Mr. Brown adds reflections of his own:

"I saw some of these curious presentation copies of special editions got out for the benefit of Servian kings; the editors must have passed on the secret of extracting easy money to one another, for these royal copies all had covers garishly printed in the Servian national colors, and further ornamented with wide blue ribbons, then done up in tissue-paper and packed in pasteboard boxes. Small agricultural papers appeared to have been the special beneficiaries of Peter's bounty, which perhaps is not so surprizing if there is any truth in the legend that he is descended from an old family of swineherds. Another of the professor's treasures was a presentation manuscript copy of poems by an unheard-of poet—wretched doggerel, he said—duly dedicated and humbly presented to Queen Natalie.

"Another particularly profitable way of extracting funds from the vain monarch was by composing and dedicating military marches to him. King Peter, said the professor, had a passion for brass bands, and kept his own guard band working overtime learning new pieces. Any one who came along with a new march dedicated to him was received with open arms and purse. I saw a lot of this curious dedicated music, King Peter's face and the Servian flags figuring prominently on the title-pages."

ONE WHOM "SHAKESPEARE FORESAW"

FOLLOWING CLOSE upon the death of Tommaso Salvini, the stage has lost another of its brilliant lights in the death of Ada Rehan. Like his, her light had ceased to shine in recent years, but the glow of its warmth is still cherished in the hearts of many a theatergoer. With a reputation less extended than the great Italian's, it is a question if it was not based on impressions as intensive, at least in the English-speaking world. "You feel that something of Shakespeare's secret died with Ada Rehan," declares the dramatic critic of the London *Times*, who also points out that "in Shakespearian comedy—the full-blooded, not the dreamy, fantastic region of it—she was a marvel." He dwells upon her *Rosalind* and her *Katharina*, the Shrew, saying, "there have been more tender *Rosalinds*, and more refined, but probably none so humorous, none so full of essential womanhood." But her *Rosalind*, he thinks, was surpassed by her *Katharina*.

"You thought Shakespeare foresaw her when he wrote that part. She made *Katharina* a magnificent animal, her rage devastating like some great convulsion of nature. The Shakespearian vocabulary did not suffice her; she found a whole gamut of inarticulate cries, shrieks, grunts, and growls. Looking at her, you seemed to snatch the fearful joy of dancing on the edge of a volcano. Yet the whole thing was harmonious and superbly beautiful, Shakespearian through and through, absolutely right. For once a dramatic character had met with the very person born to interpret and illuminate it. Such a piece of good fortune is not likely to happen again."

Higher tribute has perhaps not been paid by any of her own countrymen in writing of her powers. Otis Skinner, however, who acted with her during the brief season of swan-song she had after the interval following Augustin Daly's death, writes in the Boston *Transcript:*

"The quality that made her preeminent as the Shrew was that her *Kate* never, even in its most tempestuous moments, lost its underlying sense of humor. This gained its fullest value in the episodes of violence and extravagance in *Petruchio's* cottage, and I rarely lost the opportunity, when off the scene, of slipping into the wings to watch her scene with *Grumio.* She seemed to be saying: 'It is the funniest thing in the world that I, the haughty *Katharina*, should be brought to this pass.' Her *Kate* may have been equaled in the power and force of the stormier scenes, but I doubt if any other actress of her day, or before it, ever approached her humor in the part. She had a way quite her own of taking the audience into her confidence, and, were they ever so apathetic, they inevitably fell delighted captives to her art. Her art was her own, springing from a sense of character and expression never borrowed from another's work. And no one ever brought more devotion or greater labor to the work of perfecting her art than did Ada Rehan."

The regular *Transcript* writer, in one of the exhaustive articles on the theater that continually enrich this paper, recalls Bernard Shaw's observations when he was critic of *The Saturday Review.* He wrote that he never saw Miss Rehan act without burning to present Mr. Augustin Daly with a delightful villa in St. Helena. More:

"He thought Mr. Daly was wasting Miss Rehan's rare talent, just as that other rare talent, Miss Terry's, was wasted by her enmeshment at the Lyceum. 'Mr. Daly was in his prime an advanced man relatively to his own time and place,' wrote Mr. Shaw. 'His Irish-American Yanko-German comedies, as played by Ada Rehan and Mrs. Gilbert, John Drew, Otis Skinner, and the late James Lewis, turned a page in theatrical history here, and secured him a position in London that was never questioned until it became apparent that he was throwing away Miss Rehan's genius. When, after the complete discovery of her gifts by the London public, Mr. Daly could find no better employment for her than in a revival of "Dollars and Sense," his annihilation and Miss Rehan's rescue became the critic's first duty.' Mr. Shaw's predilection for the psychological, realistic modern play led to his irritation with Miss Rehan's labors, as with Miss Terry's, and even to some doubt as to whether she was a creative artist or a mere virtuosa. 'In Shakespeare she was, and is, irresistible. . . . But how about "Magda"?' Yet, with unwonted complaisance, Mr. Shaw also says: 'I have never complained; the drama, with all its heroines leveled up to a universal Ada Rehan, has seemed no such dreary prospect to me; and her voice, compared to Sarah Bernhardt's *voix d'or*, has been as all the sounds of the woodland to the clinking of twenty-franc pieces.' And again: 'Her treatment of Shakespearian verse is delightful after the mechanical intoning of Sarah Bernhardt. She gives us beauty of tone, grace of measure, delicacy of articulation: in short, all the technical qualities of verse music, along with the rich feelings and fine intelligence without which those technical qualities would soon become monotonous. When she is at her best, the music melts in the caress of the emotion it expresses, and thus completes the conditions necessary for obtaining Shakespeare's effects in Shakespeare's way.'"

Copyrighted by W. & D. Downey, London.

ADA REHAN.

The London *Times* declares that "something of Shakespeare's secret" died with her.

Her long career as leading woman at Daly's Theater, New York, is familiar theatrical lore, and the list of plays is too numerous to recall. *The Outlook* (New York) gives this review:

"These plays ranged from fugitive light comedy pieces, and even melodrama, to 'The School for Scandal,' 'The Hunchback,' and Shakespeare's 'Tempest.' If we name her appearances in 'Red Letter Nights,' 'The Country Girl,' and 'The Taming of the Shrew,' it is not that they were her most famous parts, but that they left an abiding memory of sparkling mischief, saucy challenge, and moments of tenderness. Miss Rehan was not a great emotional actress, but in touch-and-go comedy she had a verve and dash which one would find it hard to parallel on the stage to-day. It is said with much truth that Augustin Daly made her what she was; but all the training in the world could not have given her the vivacity and spirit that were inborn."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

EMERGING FROM "HELL'S ALLEY"

IN A LITTLE TOWN on the Atlantic coast a church divided, a writer in *The Christian Work* (New York) tells us, "the outgoing element erecting their building just across the alley, which the town has named 'Hell's Alley,' while the two factions, with no sense of shame, attend their respective churches, conducting prayers and songs and preaching and worship." So our various denominations have their "Hell's Alleys" of separation, but this writer believes the North American Preparatory Conference at Garden City was a sign of a growing sense of shame, and was prophetic of the time when Christians of all names shall "leave their shibboleths and petty sectarianisms for the standard of Christ." Dr. Raymond Calkins, a Congregationalist delegate to the conference held in the Long Island village last month, saw in it "a promise of the reintegration of a divided Christendom." At the final session of the conference Bishop Hamilton, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, declared himself "convinced that this movement will be not only for the union of the Church, but for the peace of the world." And *The Living Church* (Prot. Epis., Milwaukee) and *The Congregationalist* (Boston), representing respectively the two denominations most conspicuous in the discussions at Garden City, agree that the conference marked a real step forward toward Christian unity.

The meeting was not called to advance Church union, nor was it in any sense final. It was held, as Dr. Frederick Lynch puts it in *The Christian Work*, simply to prepare for "a meeting together at last of all the Churches of Christendom, not purposely to organize themselves into one body, but to discuss all the great questions on which they differed, learn one another's point of view, see at what points more unity of opinion might be secured than now exists, and let the question of organic union of the churches take care of itself. That will come quickly when the obstacles to its coming are removed."

The idea of such a World-Conference on Faith and Order originated in the Episcopal Church; and at the Cincinnati General Convention, in 1910, a commission was appointed to meet with similar commissions from other Christian bodies and plan for a World-Conference. This commission went diligently to work, secured the cooperation of most Protestant bodies on this continent, sent deputations to the Church of England and the British Non-Conformists; while a third deputation—to the Continent of Europe—has been compelled to defer its mission till the end of the war. Overtures to the Vatican brought a courteous response from the Pope, which was well received by the seventy delegates who met for preparatory consultation at Garden City the first week of January. These delegates represented the commissions appointed by the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Lutheran, Congregational, and Moravian Churches, the Disciples of Christ, and the English Church of Canada. For obvious reasons the representation was confined to North America.

In his address as moderator at the first session, Bishop Anderson, of the Episcopal diocese of Chicago, declared it to be "a fair question whether a united Church might not have saved the peace of the world." And he added:

> "Isolation, separation, and disintegration are repelling the power of the Church of Jesus Christ. A bewildered world and a divided Church are crying, 'How long, O Lord, how long until peace be established between nations and a unity made among the Churches?'
>
> "In face of the religious conditions to-day, is there any Christian who will care or dare to stand aloof from a movement so thoroughly filled with mutual trust and conscience and so charged with loyalty to Jesus Christ and his Church?"

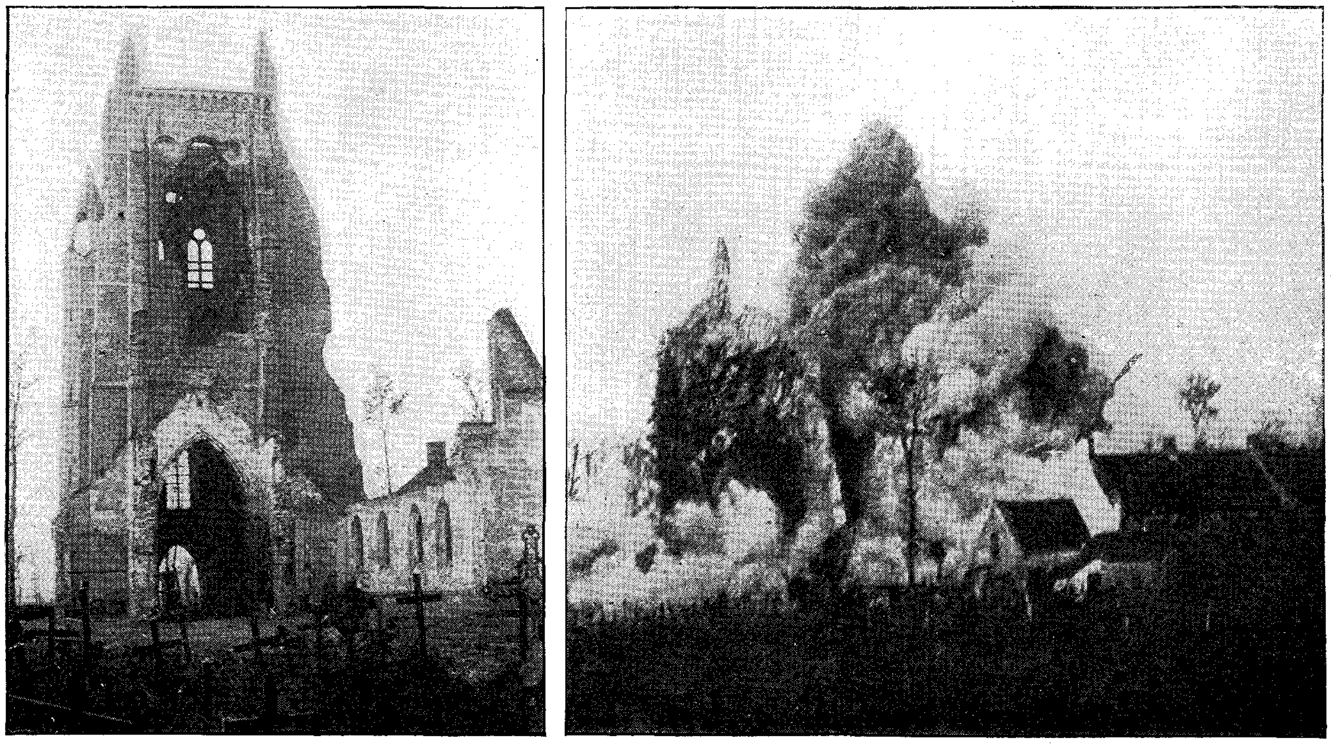
The key-note of the conference was struck by Dr. Julius B. Remensnyder, of the Lutheran Church, according to *The Churchman* (Prot. Epis.), who said on the opening day:

> "The common Christian faith is in the Holy Catholic Church. Christ founded the Church because he believed in organization. The deplorable schisms in the Churches come from two causes—some insist on too little, while others demand too much. By avoiding these two extremes alone can the Churches get together."

It was agreed to hold the World-Conference, probably in New York, as soon as possible after the close of the European War. The delegates at Garden City adopted plans for preparation based on proposals offered by Rev. Newman Smyth (Cong.) and Mr. George Zabriskie (Prot. Epis.). It was decided, says Dr. Lynch in his summary in *The Christian Work*,

> "To appoint a central council of the various commissions, large enough to be representative, small enough to work effectively, which should have the task of arranging for the World-Conference and convening it. This Council will appoint a Board of Advisors, made up from the various denominations. To this Board of Advisors shall be referred those propositions regarding faith and order which all the commissions are to frame and send up, and the Board will deduct from them the points that appear to be held substantially in common and those which appear to be regarded as ground for separate organization. The Board of Advisors will then state to the Council what questions of faith and order might well be considered at the World-Conference. These suggested topics will then be referred to the various commissions for criticism, and upon these various reports the Council will formulate the questions for World-Conference.
>
> "In general, the larger questions for conference, the fundamental problems of unity, are related to these questions: I. The Church; its value and functions. II. The Catholic Creeds as the safeguard of the faith of the Church. III. Grace and the sacraments in general. IV. The ministry; its nature and functions. V. Subsequent to these primary subjects for conference, the chief practical questions to be considered in the interest of Church unity may be summarized in these three particulars: (1) As concerns the ministry, a clergy so authenticated that without violation of the scruples of any, their standing may be regarded as regular by all of them. (2) As regards the people, complete intercommunion of believers upon some agreed principle and orderly method of intercommunion. (3) So far as concerns the ecclesiastical polities of the different churches, sufficient administrative coordination to enable them, without the loss of desirable home rule, to act as a whole for the purpose of the whole.
>
> "In addition to the Council and Board of Advisors, committees of scholars were recommended who should be studying all these questions from the historical and doctrinal point of view, thus rendering aid to the Central Council. Dr. Smyth also emphasized the desirability of holding small conferences of representative men of the various communions in different parts of the country."

Cardinal Gasparri's letter from Rome told how the affection of the Pope "kindled" for the projectors of the conference, how he hoped they would succeed to the end that "unity of faith and communion may at last prevail throughout the world of men," and how his prayers were never lacking to those who sincerely strive "that the unity of faith and fellowship instituted by Christ and built upon Peter may be restored and that all who are enrolled in the name of Christian may betake themselves to the bosom of the one most loving Church and may be joined and associated as members with Christ the head."



WAR'S WORK WITH A CHURCH AT LAMPERNISSE.

Damaged early in the war, its ruins, shown on the left, were finally destroyed by Belgian military authorities for strategical purposes.

It is something, thinks *The Living Church*, that the Papal Church "has deemed it proper to answer with real cordiality the overture from a non-Papal Church." But the Methodist *Christian Advocate* (New York) "can find nothing in it except a thinly disguised invitation to come 'back to Rome.'" *The Canadian Churchman* (Toronto) has "always known that submission to Rome is the one condition of unity with that Church." *The Episcopal Recorder* (Ref. Epis., Philadelphia) is glad the delegates at Garden City enjoyed the letter, but "hopes they have now awakened to the fact that there was nothing to it." This weekly is frankly skeptical of any results from the conference, and it calls the whole movement "a great big nothing, leading nowhere save to further disagreement, and a final rebuff at the hands of the Roman Catholic Church."

CATHOLIC INTERESTS IN THE WAR

THE EFFORTS made by Germany to influence Catholic opinion in neutral countries are now being met by counter-efforts in France, says *The Tablet*, the leading organ of English Catholicism. This paper summarizes the views of the two German Catholic propagandists, Professor Schroers, of Bonn, and Professor Rosenberg, of Paderborn, and the opposite views of the Catholic Committee of French Propaganda, as given through their spokesman, Mgr. Battifol. The two German professors are said to maintain the same thesis, that "while Germany is not waging a religious war, her victory will serve the interests of Catholicism, whereas that of the Allies would be disastrous to Catholicism." They hold that "the Allies are waging an anticlerical war, which has been let loose by the Freemasonry that dominates the politics of Latin countries."

"In proof of this, the Paderborn professor points out that Freemasonry in southern Europe directs its attacks against three things—the Christian idea, the monarchical régime, and the papacy—and so is necessarily inimical to the Central Powers, which have representatives with the Holy See, are governed by kings, and are dominated by Christian ideas."

Mgr. Battifol replies that assertion is no proof, and points to Germany's 52,000 Freemasons as against France's 32,000. These latter, it is said, "tho identified with the party which has in recent years inflicted such suffering on the Church, have done their best to ignore the chance of war, and have had no part in the patriotic revival which dates from Germany's interference with Tangier, and which the present war has enlarged into a *union sacrée* [holy union] that includes all parties." Priests would not have crossed the world to join the colors if France had made this war, as Professor Rosenberg asserts, at the bidding of the Lodges, for the extermination of Catholicism. So reasoning, Mgr. Battifol turns to carry the war into the enemies' country, beginning with the theme of "Germany's aspiration to the hegemony of Europe."

"Europe was plainly told in August last by the German Chancellor what to expect in this regard, and the Allied nations, too, have understood and shown with equal plainness that they will have none of it. The declaration was but the voice of Pan-Germanism—the expropriation of the world for the benefit of the German people. It is the doctrine or policy of the dominant caste in Germany, and it is, thinks Mgr. Battifol, as does Baron Friedrich von Hügel, in *The Quest*, the inspiration and cause of the war. Before this doctrine, which represents the separation of politics from morality and of war from the law of nations, and embodies the Chancellor's declaration of the renunciation of sentiment, German Catholics seem to have abdicated, at least by silence. And so this German war, says Mgr. Battifol, 'willed by Germany, declared by Germany, and conducted by Germany in the way we know, is a clear sign that something quite other than religion dominates the present conscience of Germany.' Then, turning to Professor Schroers, he deals with his view that Catholicism in Germany, France, and in the East will gain or lose according as Germany is victorious or defeated. But here again the assertion rests on the frailest foundation. In considering Catholicism in the East, Professor Schroers draws out a huge program for Russia's aspirations—a Panslavist Empire, with the Russian Orthodox Church dominant over all Eastern Christians—and concludes that the war is therefore for Russia a war of religious aggrandizement. Unfortunately for this theory, it is notorious that Russia went to war to safeguard the national independence of Servia, whose Church is autonomous, and whose Government has entered into a Concordat with the Pope, the only opponent of which was Austria. Of this Concordat for the 4,000 Catholic Servians, the 400,000 Catholics of Bosnia and Herzegovina, if the fortune of war should give these provinces to Servia, would reap the benefit, while their 700,000 Orthodox population would be withdrawn from the Patriarchate of Constantinople and placed under the independent Orthodox Church of Servia. As to the Poles, the Grand Duke Nicholas gave a solemn pledge in August, 1914, that the Kingdom of Poland should be restored under the scepter of the Czar free in its religion, in its language, and in its government. Facts like these do not seem to support the theory that in this war Russia is working against the Latin Church."

Professor Schroers speaks of a doctrine which he calls "Pan-latinismus." Aside from its suggestion of the *tu quoque* of Pan-Germanism, Mgr. Battifol assures us he has never even heard of it. The German professor then points to the anticlericalism of France, its doings, its infection of other Latin countries, and to its predecessors—Jansenism, Gallicanism, and Voltaireanism. His conclusion is that the home policy of the anticlerical and Masonic Republic has dictated its foreign policy, and that the results of a French victory in the war would be disastrous to Catholicism. Mgr. Battifol does not agree that the Church in France has surrendered. We read:

"French Catholics . . . live and thrive under the common law which Pope Pius X. preferred to the liquidation-scheme offered by the law of separation; with their bishops they keep free of party-ties and work for the good of religion; and that seems to him preferable to the methods of the German Center, which is becoming increasingly undenominationalized. And here Professor Rosenberg intervenes with a word about England and its 'No Popery' and the martyrdom of Catholic Ireland. Against this, however, may be set facts like the granting of Home Rule and Sir Henry Howard's Ministry at the Vatican—which has been denounced by German Lutherans as a betrayal of Protestantism and which even the Catholic professor of Paderborn dismisses as 'politics.' But he surely did not think that Sir Henry Howard went to Rome to study painting; and it is a little significant that Professor Schroers has not dared to mention what Englishmen, whether Catholics or Protestants, look to obtain from victory in the war—the restoration of Catholic Belgium which Germany has ruined."

We Allies, concludes Mgr. Battifol, "are not making the superhuman effort required by this war simply, as Professor Schroers says, 'to carry our people to a more overwhelming greatness.' . . . We fight for right, for the sovereignty of right, for the victory of right. And for us Roman Catholics right is inseparable from the law of morality and Christianity."

THE NEW MIEN OF GRIEF

THOSE MILLIONS bereaved by the present war have need of words of comfort, especially since theirs is the duty not only to endure but to efface as far as possible the signs of wo. In a recent volume entitled "A Day at a Time," Rev. Archibald Alexander dwells upon them in one of his "fresh talks on every-day life and religion." He likens them to Joseph, who, overcome at the sight of his brother Benjamin standing before him all unconscious of who he was, withdrew to his private chamber. There Joseph wept alone, but, recovering, "he washed his face, and went out and refrained himself, and said, Set on bread." There are, writes Mr. Alexander, two classes of people in our own time in whom one sees this same attitude, and never without a strange stirring of heart. His words might apply equally well to the bereaved in any of the warring lands:

"The first and most honorable are those who have already tasted of the sorrows of war and lost some dear one in the service of king and country. We speak of the courage and sacrifice of our men, and we can not speak too highly or too gratefully about that. But there is something else that runs it very close, if it does not exceed it, and that is the quiet heroism and endurance of many of those who have been bereaved. Time and again one sees them facing up to all life's calls upon them with a marvelous spirit of self-restraint. God only knows how sad and sore their loss is. And upon what takes place when they enter into their chamber and shut the door and face their sorrow alone with God, it does not beseem us to intrude. Such sorrow is a sacred thing, but at least we know, and are glad to know, that God himself is there as he is nowhere else. It is never wrong and never weak to let the tears come before him. As a father understands, so does he know all about it. As a mother comforteth, so does the touch of his hand quieten and console.

"But what fills one with reverent admiration is that so many of those whose hearts we know have been so cruelly wounded have set up a new and noble precedent in the matter of courage and self-control. They are not shirking any of the duties of life. They are claiming no exemptions on the ground of their sorrow, and they excuse themselves from no duty merely because it would hurt. They wear their hurt gently like a flower in the breast. They carry their sorrow like a coronet. Out from their secret chambers they come, with washen face and brave lips to do their duty and refrain themselves. How beautiful it is! What a fine thing to see! The sorrowing mother of a noble young fellow I am proud to have known said to a friend recently who was marveling at her fortitude: 'My boy was very brave, and I must try to be brave too, for his sake.' Dear, gentle mother! One can not speak worthily about a spirit so sweet and gracious as that. One can only bow the head and breathe the inward prayer: 'God send thee peace, brave heart!' But, surely, to accept sorrow in that fashion is to entertain unawares an angel of God!"

The feeling which underlies this "new etiquette of sorrow with the washen face" rests, says the writer, upon "the dim sense that the death which ends those young lives on this noble field of battle is something different from the ordinary bleak fact of mortality." Thus:

"If death is ever glorious, it is when it comes to the soldier fighting for a pure and worthy cause. There is something more than sorrow, there is even a quiet and reverent pride in the remembrance that the beloved life was given as 'a ransom for many.' When one thinks what we are fighting for, one can hardly deny to the fallen the supreme honor of the words 'for Christ's sake.' And it is not death to fall so. Rather it is the finding of life larger and more glorious still. It is that that marks the war-mourners of to-day as a caste royal and apart. It is that that moves so many of them by an inward instinct to wear their sorrow royally. Hidden in the heart of their grief is a tender and wistful pride. Lowell has put this feeling into very fine words:

I, with uncovered head,
Salute the sacred dead,
Who went and who return not—
Say not so.
'Tis not the grapes of Canaan that repay,
But the high faith that fails not by the way.
Virtue treads paths that end not in the grave;
No bar of endless night exiles the brave,
And, to the saner mind,
We rather seem the dead that stayed behind.

The other class who are teaching us a new and better way to bear burdens are the friends at home of those who are on active service. Men, with sons in the trenches, are going about on the streets these days almost as if nothing were happening, making it a point of honor not to let the lurking fear in their hearts have any outward expression. Wives and mothers and sisters are filling their hands and their hearts full of duties, and putting such a brave face on life that you would never suspect they have a chamber that could tell a different tale. It is absolutely splendid. There is no other word for it. I walked a street-length with a young wife recently whose man has been ill and out of the fight for a while. She hoped that he might have been sent home, and who can blame her? But he has gone back to the trenches instead. And how bravely and quietly she spoke of it! Pride, a true and noble pride in her beloved soldier, a resolute endeavor to do her difficult bit as uncomplainingly and willingly as he—it seemed to me that I saw all that in her brave smile. And I said to myself: 'Here is the cult of the washen face! And a noble cult, too! Britain surely deserves to win when her women carry their crosses so!'

"It is easy, of course, to read the thought in their minds. Our men, they say, are splendid—why should we be doleful and despondent? They have made a new virtue of cheerfulness; let us try to learn it too. They have offered everything in a cause which it is an honor to help in any degree; let us lay beside theirs the worthy sacrifice of the washen face and a brave restraint. Such, I imagine, is the unconscious kind of reasoning which results in the resolute and cheerful bearing you may see on all sides of you every day."

CURRENT - POETRY

CALIFORNIA has always been the home of poets and poetry; the recent coronation of Miss Ina Coolbrith as Laureate of the State was an incident characteristically Californian. And the Golden Gate does not lose its hold upon the hearts of its children who are far from it; the Californian is always a Californian, however long he may dwell in Chicago or New York.

These loyalties to California have produced some admirable verse; none more tender and colorful, perhaps, than this poem, which we take from a recent issue of the San Francisco *Bulletin*. The accuracy of the bits of nature-description brings to mind the poetry of Emerson and Burroughs, and the picture of the mining-camp, with its simple, friendly life, is an excellent piece of sympathetic realism. The poet is Edwin Markham's wife.

A SIERRA MEMORY

By Anna Catherine Markham

Sometimes, O California, far away,
I stop and fondly say your name,
As when one speaks a secret word of prayer
Upon a heart-remembered holiday.
And then, once more, like sudden altar-flame,
Burns up the long, bright gold adown the air
Behind your mountain crests that break the sky.
My earliest memory of time—your flight
Of purple peaks that edge the night
Crowned with ineffable, far, fadeless light.

Oh, just the magic of that word,
And quick a hundred memories are stirred!
I see the wondrous months of rain deferred
When pines and herbs sift down their quick, keen balms
As at His feet the vase spilled odorous balms—
The months when coppery skies are arched
Above down-dwindling streams, and roadsides parched,
Yet rich with dim, evasive hues and hints
As this were palette of old Pluto's tints—
And then the delicate first November rain
That kindles blaze of green on hill and plain
And calls the perished flowers to life again.
And lo, the rifted rocks of the ravine
With penciled, old-gold violets in between,
The manzanita with its bells aswing
To tell of small, tart apples she will bring,
The ceanothus with its white bloom spread
Upon the ground like crumbs of bread,
The poppy lifting up its warm, red gold
Our miser hearts in heaven will hold.
Nemophila, cream-cup, cyclamen,
Azalea, lupine—oh, I know just when
My lost ones come, and where the eye may catch
Each thronging clan in its own happy patch.

The old home-name! And suddenly in dream,
I see again the lizard's dartling gleam,
Its sanctuary in the granite seam;
I hear the loud jeremiad of the jay
And woodpecker's rat-tat that wakes the day.
At night I hark coyote's hollow dare,
Braggart when but the moon is there.
I scan the hazel thicket where the deer
Find harvest in the brown o' the year;
The bounteous immemorial parks of oak,
Whose acorns feed the bear and Indian folk.

O California, just the old dear sound—
Again that one word can the whole world bound!
Thank God for that Sierran world, a king
Might go his way, long envying,
Among illimitable peaks high-hung
With forests, dateless, deathless, ever young—
The child-world bright with faith and hope.
Larger, not safer, sweeter, now the scope
Than when in my Sierran mining-camp
I knew the folk at every evening lamp;
Was welcome at each hearth and sill,
Was friends with every grave upon the hill;
That time when men of every land of earth
Walked down our roads as brothers of one birth—
When men of this day's bloody battle-lands
Broke bread together there with friendly hands.

California has inspired Mr. George Sterling to poetry of a more formal and statuesque kind. His "Ode on the Exposition," which has recently been published in sumptuous format by A. M. Robertson, of San Francisco, is the sort of poem which only two living poets might be expected to write—Mr. Sterling and Mr. William Watson. It is done in "the grand manner," as befits its theme; it is sonorous, dignified, splendid. We quote a part of it, and regret that the limitations of space prevent its quotation entire.

ODE ON THE EXPOSITION

By George Sterling

I

Be ye lift up, O gates of sea and land,
Before the host that comes,
Not, as of old, with roar of hurrying drums,
And blaze of steel, and voice of war's command!
Legions of peace are at thy borders now,
O California, and ranks whose eyes
Behold the deathless star upon thy brow
And know it leads to love.
Wherefore, give thou thy banners to the skies,
And let the clarions of thy conquest sound!
For thine is holy ground,
And from thy heavens above
Falls tenderly a rain of life, not death.
Thy sons have found
Again the rivers of that Paradise
And valleys where the fig and olive grow,
Wherefrom, one saith,
Man journeyed forth in tears, and long ago.

Be ye lift up, O gates of many halls,
That house, sublime,
The trophies and the nobler spoils of Time!
From where the Orient in friendship calls
Across her ocean-roads—
From Africa's abodes—
From seas whose purple bore the keels of Tyre,
From islands west and north,
From lands that see the white Andean walls,
From those frontiers of thunder and of fire
That compass Europe now, hath man sent forth
The fruitage of his labor and his art.
Behold the greatness of his mind and heart
Who can so strive
And, tho the earthquake rive,
And War, with mailed hands at the race's throat,
Confirm the terrors that the prophets wrote
And all the stars have seen since Christ was born,
Can so bear witness to the soul within!
Yea! from Earth's mire of ignorance and sin
He marches with the morn,
And lays a new commandment on the sea,
Bidding it set the continents apart,
And of the trackless heavens is he free.
Yet those are but the lesser of his dreams,
When the white vision of the Future gleams,
And Music in his heart
Makes for a while the seraph he shall be:
For he would sway the sun's effulgent beams,
Vassal to that diviner sun, his brain,
And set afar the years of Death,
And with exultant breath
Cry victory on matter and on pain.
Lo! in what sorrow and mysterious mirth
Do we draw up against the Night our plan!
O toil of ants, beholding the great Earth!
O Titians' work, seeing how small is man!

II

Audacious age of the affirming word,
The useful doubt, the kindly skeptic gaze,
Greeting! for man too long has heard
The moans of war, too long beheld the blaze
Of cities on the skies
Or mirrored in the flood,
And Horror brooding with her moonlike eyes
O'er nations at debaucheries of blood.
Let now the veil be drawn
That hides from man thine inner loveliness,
While the young eagles of thy sciences
Soar from their pinnacles against the dawn!
For thou hast shown him how the years transmute
The dim surmisings of the larval brute,
And hast in mercy laid
A burden on his weakness and his wings—
This moth for whom the ranging stars were made,
This groping lord of things,
Come forth from night unknown to ends unseen,
With hint of what the constellations mean.

O man and his Adventure! From the slime
Of old abysses and the hateful hiss
Of dragons, hath he journeyed forth to this,
Whose soul strikes light through Time.
What seed of what Design was in that soul
And what its destined goal,
That he, once halt and blind,
Hath won the peaks above the brutish years,
And in the astounding crucibles of mind
Seeketh the mighty answer to his tears?
O patient toiler in the silent Night!
Thy triumphs stand about us, balm and book,
Complexities of steel and engines bright,
The wings that serve our speed,
And, whatso way one look,
A myriad shapes of human joy or need.
Here, too, the wonders of thy harvest shine,
The corn, the fruit, the wine—
The bounties great and fair
That thou, with loving care,
Hast fostered on a thousand hills and plains,
Trapping the distant rains,
And on the wilderness
Leading new rills to compensate and bless.
And here the silent seraphim of Art
Gaze out august above the human streams.
O beauty making lonelier the heart,
And sending forth the soul on deathless dreams! . . .

Here is a quaint little lyric, an interesting variation on one of old Omar's most alluring fancies. We take it from "Roses of Shadow" (Kentzel, Covington, Ky.).

THE DREAM-MENDER

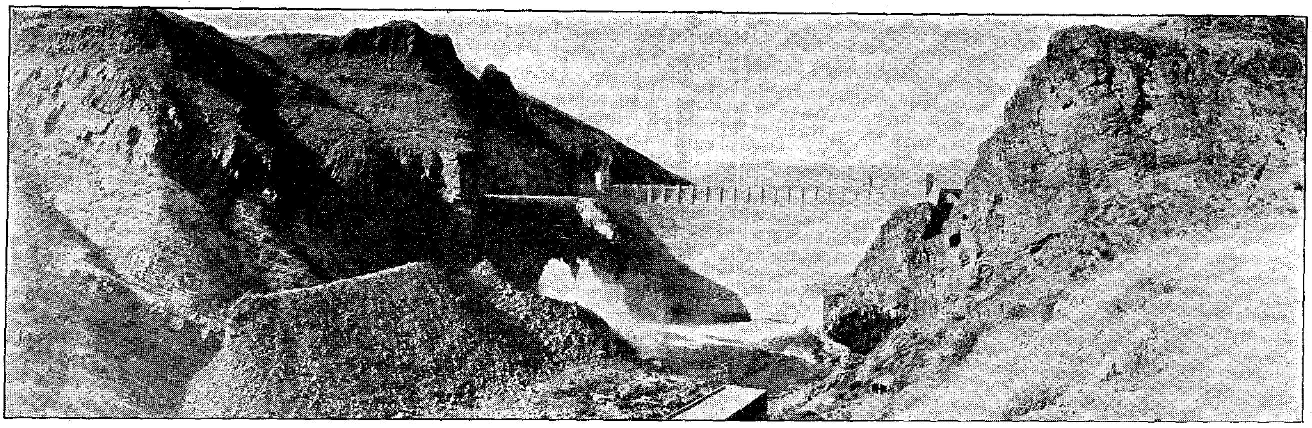
By Adrian Schwartz

With those who dwell in ceaseless rest,
Beneath a crocus and a stone,
Who watch not for the coming guest,
Nor fear to be alone;

I've neighbored in a distant field,
Where tawny grasses dimly blow,
And from their silence newly sealed,
My heart has yearned to know,

Do these fire-dances of the spring,
When earthwines riot in the rose,
Draw whispers from a hidden thing,
Deep where the crocus blows,

About the furrow freshly turned
By that strange gardener of men,
Who late a dreamer has inurned,
Close to his peace again?



THIS ROCKBOUND GATEWAY IS ROOSEVELT DAM, ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE "APACHE TRAIL." IT HOLDS IN CHECK THE LARGEST ARTIFICIAL LAKE IN THE WORLD.

FOLLOWING THE APACHE TRAIL

By WENDELL P. COLTON

THE old Arab proverb runs that if you have once drunk of the waters of the Nile you will return to drink of them again. Something of the same irresistible charm must have given a magic power to the waters of the Salt River Canyon for into that mysterious Arizona labyrinth the red men of early days crept with stealthy repetition until their primitive language came to know it as the "Apache Trail."

This old and fascinating trail of Indian legend has now become a new and marvelous journey, the gift of sturdy engineers who by their genius have transformed this former impenetrable fastness of cliff-dwellers, Spaniards, Apaches, and pioneers into the most marvelous highway in America. Along this weird and amazing pathway are crowded in bewildering succession scenes that grip the imagination like phantom photo plays of the world's Creation.

One may almost picture in the softening twilight of the Four Peak Range the little bending bodies of the cliff men as they lift the skins of precious water to their burrowed homes high up in the cliffs. Or, perhaps, some filament of the imagination flames with the signal fires from Squaw Peak as the Apaches of later centuries strive to spread the word of victory or warning. Now the echo of the pioneer's rifle seems to resound from canyon to canyon as the red men are driven to their last stand. For into this wild and inaccessible region only the hardiest white men dare push their way. Even thirty years ago the mesquite bushes hid the shadows of renegade Apaches who did not cease their bloody massacres until Geronimo was captured in 1886. Throughout these desperate encounters the "Trail" resounded with the hoofs of Indian ponies as the raiders swept through canyons and across basins that to-day throb with the rhythmic beat of automobiles, for the "Apache Trail" is now a government motor highway and big, comfortable touring-cars speed over it with the regularity of railroad trains.

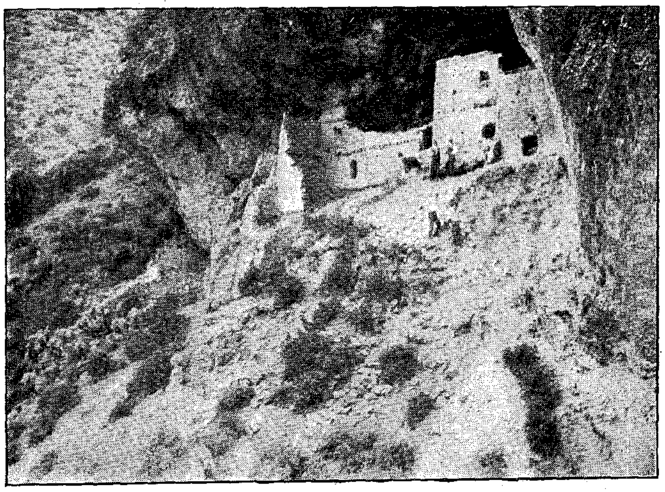
* * * * * * * * *

Are you going to California? Then by all means do not fail to visit this wonderful Indian land. It is an easy and inexpensive trip. From the start one is under the spell of an undiscovered country. It is as if the automobile into which one steps at Globe were an enchanted chariot skimming through a magic spell of unbroken delights.

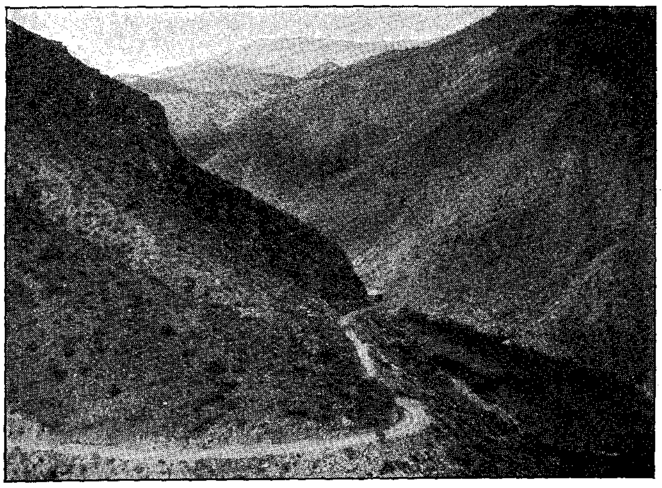
For 120 miles through buttes and mesas, past canyons and overhanging cliffs, the Trail sweeps through this "Valley of Wars" until it is finally lost in the tree-lined plazas of Phœnix.

Leaving Globe in the morning with the smelter smoke of "Old Dominion" and "Inspiration" hanging tremulous and gray against the sky, we are soon past the tall black buildings of cooling copper and riding away toward the west.

Over Cemetery Hill the Trail doubles back into the mountains and the car circles the upper slopes of sapphire rocks that raise their myriad heads like restless spirits of a mysterious land. Further yet the Apache Mountains stand like smoky wraiths to the northeast. For an hour the car plays hide and seek with surges of blue hills shot with shafts of crimson and azure and gold. Presently it glides to the crest of the last rise 5,200



ANCIENT CLIFF DWELLING SEEN ALONG THE APACHE TRAIL.



THE WAY IS BATHED IN RAPTUROUS ARIZONA COLORS.

feet high and discloses in the distance Roosevelt Lake, with its 16,320 acres held back by Roosevelt Dam.

Like Hoppi, the Nile God, at whose magic touch the mighty Egyptian river brings forth such abundance, our prosaic Uncle Sam is causing the desert to blossom as the rose. They will tell you that in building this gigantic dam the irrigable area to come under cultivation below the Salt River is not short of 230,000 acres.

The Dam itself is 280 feet high with a crest of 1,125 feet. The ultimate capacity of the power plant which it operates will be 9,380 horse-power.

Before reaching the Dam one may make a detour and after a half hour's walking stand in the "homes of the ancients"—the cliff-dwellers of prehistoric times. In great dents at the crown of sheer and rocky cliffs they built their community homes which often contained fifty or sixty rooms. How many years have elapsed since their hearth fires blackened these low-ceilinged dwellings is hard to say. Certain it is that when Coronado passed through there in 1540 he found the ashes long since cold.

THE FALLS OF ROOSEVELT ARE LIKE A MINIATURE NIAGARA.

There are seven colonies in the Four Peak Range, but all told the inhabitants must have offered but slim resistance to their destroyers, for the ceilings in these burrowed homes are only four feet high, while the doors are but two feet high and eighteen inches wide. Truly a mighty race! Judging from the amount of material scattered about and the appearance of what is still standing, this community consisted originally of about sixty rooms. Of this number twenty are in a sufficient state of preservation to render the trip of fascinating and romantic interest. Even those who do not wish to leave their motor-car may see a great deal in passing over the Trail which skirts the under side of the cliffs.

Six miles from Roosevelt Lake the Trail begins a rapid descent, dropping 2,000 feet in a succession of whirling rushes until the level of the Lake is reached. This lake forms a great artificial reservoir of more than 16,000 acres. It covers the former bloody battleground of many a desperate Apache fight, for here is the very heart of the Indian country, the scene of a part of General Cook's campaign in '75 and the massacre of Bloody Tanks.

To-day one may see picturesque specimens of the fast vanishing Apaches. Particularly interesting are the women who may be seen occasionally with wide yellow cloths about their foreheads easing the burden of their water buckets as they slowly climb the hillside to their camps above the Lake.

* * * * * * * * *

After a satisfying luncheon at the Lodge, the motor is again turned westward and creeps slowly toward the rim of Fish Creek Mountains now aflame in wide, pale tints of blue and yellow. Or, if time permits, the second chapter of the journey is postponed until the following day and the Lodge is made the restful base from which to explore the wonders of the Dam or try one's luck with the gamey bass with which the Lake abounds. Then refreshed by the overnight sojourn, the motor trip is resumed in the cool of the afternoon. The miles that follow are full of breathless moments as each new wonder grips the mind.

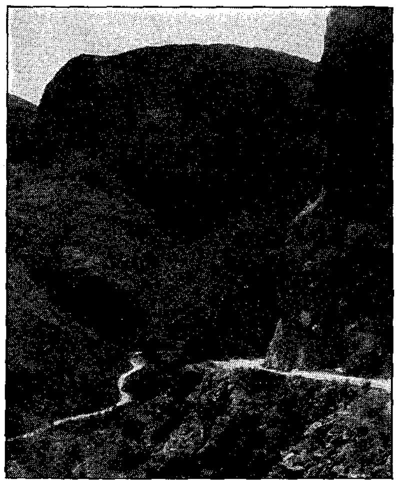
As the motor gathers headway there is the backward-caught glance of the gigantic Dam with its two great spillways leaping like miniature Niagaras into the chasm below; then comes the thrilling ride up Fish Creek Canyon where the car seems to cling like some giant beetle to the very sheer of the cliff; a little later one looks with dizzy glance into Hell's Canyon, to all appearances a bottomless abyss.

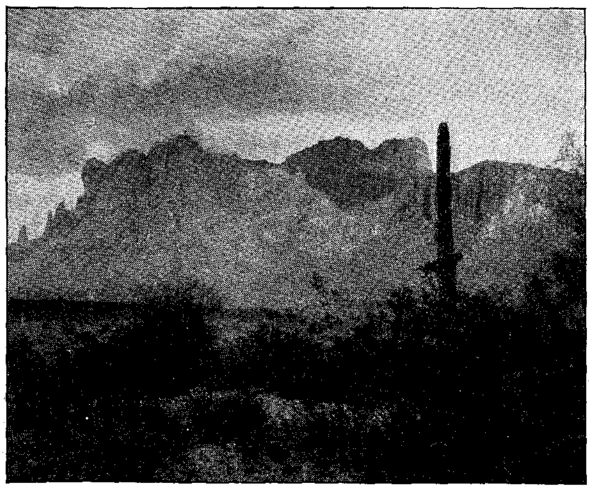
Now the motor is approaching the last outpost of the range, "The Mountain of the Foam," perhaps better known as Superstition Mountain. According to Indian legend the gods became very angry with the people of the valley and sent much water so that the valley was flooded, except the crest of these mountains. Here, near the top, a white brow of rock resembles the foam which, according to the legend, was the high-water mark of the flood. When the gods had destroyed all the people they made new men of mud, but those who took to the mountains (the Apaches) became so bad that many of them were transformed into saguaros, the giant cacti of the Arizona desert.

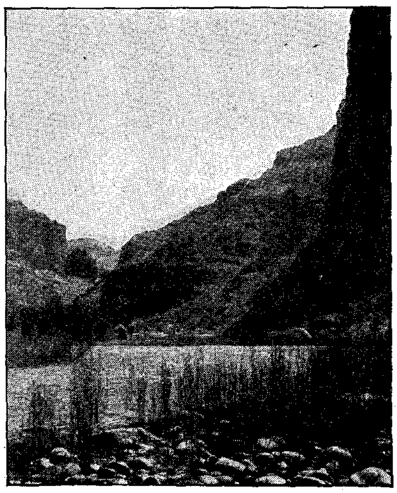
Once past this final range the miles flow behind with rhythmic beat until the far spread of the Arizona desert gives place to the green of irrigated farms and the tree-lined streets of Phœnix. Here the car draws up in the palm-shaded plaza of the railway station and one steps into the quiet, comfortable Pullman in ample time for dinner. Then a night's swift ride brings the roses of California and the hospitable welcome of Los Angeles.

The Southern Pacific people, along whose lines the Apache Trail lies, have done much to render it attractive. A regular stop-over is allowed to passengers desiring to take it in, and tickets are provided at slight additional expense which include the detour by rail as well as seats for the 120-mile automobile trip between Globe and Phœnix, Arizona. The west-bound traveller leaves the main line of the Southern Pacific at Bowie, Arizona, going by train over the Arizona Eastern to Globe, a trip of wild and varied scenery through the San Simon and Gila (he-la) valleys.

Eastbound, the digression from the main line of the Southern Pacific is made at Maricopa, from which one proceeds to Phœnix —an hour's train ride over the Arizona Eastern Railway. Here the motor is taken for the trip to Globe.


THE "TRAIL" HERE CREEPS THROUGH FISH CREEK CANYON.


THE TALL SAGUAROS POINT THE WAY OVER SUPERSTITION MOUNTAIN.


A TURN IN THE TRAIL AT MORMON FLATS.

—It is a Duty You Owe the Student—

The amazing amount of information contained in the Funk & Wagnalls **New High School Standard Dictionary,** just issued, places it in a class by itself with respect to all dictionaries designed for similar use. This book represents such an enormous stride in dictionary progress that it would seem as tho all other high school dictionaries must become obsolete at its appearance.

You owe it to your students to place in their hands the most authoritative, complete, all-inclusive, and generally **Helpful** dictionary that you can obtain for them. **Beyond a Doubt** that book is

The Funk & Wagnalls New

HIGH SCHOOL STANDARD DICTIONARY

(Abridged from the New Standard Dictionary)

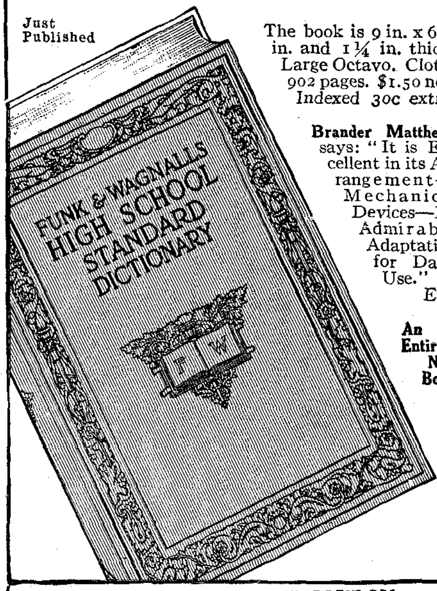
Vocabulary. The 80,000 words, phrases, proper names, biographical, historical, literary and other topics defined in the book, are all entered in ONE MAIN VOCABULARY *with no confusing* appendix, tables, etc., "thrown in" at the back.

Synonyms, Antonyms, Prepositions, Etc. *In addition to the spelling,* pronunciation, meaning, and derivation of this large number of words, the volume contains several thousands of GROUPS of synonyms and antonyms, showing the relative shades of meaning and the use of each in an illustrative sentence together with correct prepositions to use with each.

Illustrations. There are 1,200 pictorial illustrations.

Science, History, Etc. The recent advances of science are covered. All of the important engagements of our Revolutionary and Civil Wars are recorded with impartiality. The Principal Events of English History are covered. Its up-to-dateness is attested by such entries in the *regular main vocabulary,* as the recent battle of the Marne. The Razing of Louvain, The Bombardment of Reims, Etc.

Two Keys for Pronunciation. It indicates pronunciation by the usual system employed in textbooks, and in addition by the revised Scientific Alphabet.



Just Published

The book is 9 in. x 6½ in. and 1¼ in. thick. Large Octavo. Cloth. 902 pages. $1.50 net. Indexed 30c extra.

Brander Matthews says: "It is Excellent in its Arrangement—Mechanical Devices—Its Admirable Adaptation for Daily Use." Etc.

An Entirely New Book

SIGN AND SEND THIS COUPON

Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York

Please send me one copy of the NEW HIGH SCHOOL STANDARD DICTIONARY. I enclose $1.50.* If the book impresses me favorably enough, I may recommend its use in my classes. L. D. 2-5-16

Name..

Address..

City.............................. State..........

School or Institution connected with ....

....

*With Thumb-Notch Index, $1.80; carriage prepaid, 16c extra.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

LYMAN ABBOTT ON HIS OWN LIFE

Abbott, Lyman. Reminiscences. With illustrations. Octavo, pp. ix–509. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.50 net.

Theologian, author, editor, preacher, political economist, Lyman Abbott, still hale and active at eighty, stands out a striking figure in American public life. Less original, less brilliant, less famous than Beecher, whom he succeeded in the Plymouth pulpit, he is more learned, has a wider grasp of the intellectual world, has made deeper soundings of the heart, has come into closer communion with the people. The massive folds of Beecher's mantle fell from his shoulders, so to speak, with tolerable grace. When in 1887 he was called to Plymouth Church, on the death of Beecher, the honor was regarded as of rare significance.

In a striking preface Dr. Abbott sketches in outline the remarkable era which forms the setting of his life-story. Probably no cycle in the world's history has witnessed more deep or momentous social transformations. Born in 1835, while the nineteenth century was still in its youth, Dr. Abbott saw the social edifice razed, as it were, and reconstructed. During the sixty years of his full manhood he saw the Civil War waged, slavery abolished, temperance-reform established, the public-school system extended. He saw the development of the high school and the State university, the foundation of woman's higher education, the establishment of industrial and vocational education, the development of the factory-system into an enormous industrial organization "practically superseding the old individual industries and creating a wage-system, with gigantic combinations of capital in competition and sometimes in hot antagonism with gigantic combinations of labor." Since his graduation from the New York University in 1853, the transcontinental railways have been built, "binding together a Republic extending from the Pacific to the Atlantic coast." Furthermore:

> "The candles and whale-oil lamps of my childhood have been replaced, first by kerosene-oil, then by gas, then by electricity; cholera and yellow fever have been abolished; the campaign against the hook-worm and against tuberculosis has been begun; sanitary engineering has been created; the use of anesthetics has enabled surgery to accomplish the impossible; the discovery of germs as the origin of many diseases has created a new science of medicine; philosophy and theology have been revolutionized by the doctrine of evolution; the antiquity of man has been carried back thousands of years by scientific discovery; for the fall of man and his recovery has been substituted the ascent of man from a previous animal order; for the conception of God as a King, the conception of God as a Father; for the conception of salvation as the rescue of the elect from a lost world, the conception of the transformation of the world itself into a human Brotherhood, a conception which is the inspiration of the great world-wide democratic movement."

Dr. Abbott tells us that for forty years he has been a journalist, reporting current history and trying to interpret, through study, the thought of the age. He has always been what in England would be called a conservative liberal. His sympathies, he avers, have been neither with the radicals nor the reactionaries, but with the progressives in every reform. "I have been an evolutionist," he writes, "but not a Darwinian; a liberal, but not an agnostic; an antislavery man, but not an abolitionist; a temperance man, but not a prohibitionist; an industrial democrat, but not a socialist."

It is difficult to convey in a brief notice more than a faint idea of the value and import of this record of a long life spent in the service of humanity, shaped and guided by high ideals. Pages laden with memories—tender, romantic, tragic, historic, according to the author's mood—present to the reader a vivid and truthful panorama of a past rich with meaning. Pictures of home-life of a beauty that suggests the borderland of legend light up the earlier chapters of the book. While a certain optimism gives tone to the whole book, there will be found in conjunction with this an undercurrent of pathos, the inevitable result of an earlier faith which has been "loved and lost." The autobiographer confesses that he has gone through "every form and shape of skepticism." The fundamental dogma of the divinity of Christ was rejected with finality by the author. Singularly like Renan in this respect, he jilted Christianity for modern science. For him Copernicus annulled the Bible; Darwin undermined revelation. The faith he had once held was "wrapt reverently in a shroud of purple and laid where the dead gods sleep," but its spiritual influence remained paramount in his life. Some of the concluding, haunting lines of his story are these:

> "I am writing these pages on the 25th day of June, 1915; on the 18th of next December I shall be eighty years of age. I can not believe it. I seem to myself to be in better health than I was at eighteen. And I look forward to the Great Adventure, which can not be far off, with awe but not with apprehension. When the time comes for my embarkation, and the ropes are cast off and I put out to sea, I think that I shall still be standing in the bow and still looking forward with eager curiosity and glad hopefulness to the new world to which the unknown voyage will take me."

A SURGEON'S THREE UNUSUAL VOLUMES

Morris, Robert T. (M.D.). To-Morrow's Topics Series. Vol. I, Microbes and Men, pp. 539; Vol. II, A Surgeon's Philosophy, pp. 581; Vol. III, Doctors versus Folk, pp. 365. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $8 per set.

These volumes come from a New York surgeon who has found opportunities to indulge his taste for philosophy. Formidable in mass, the work is fascinating in literary quality. Before the reader has turned a dozen pages he has the pleasant consciousness that comes of contact with a writer of original gifts—a man who has ransacked the rich stores of modern culture. The three bulky volumes represent, no doubt, the intellectual hoard of many years, the accumulated treasures of a mind in intimate contact with modernity. A doctor, like a priest, is different from other men: he is permitted to draw a little nearer to the sanctum of omnipotence, and at times catch faint echoes which suggest the possibility of some solution of the riddle of existence. What we have in Dr. Morris' supervoluminous work is an interesting attempt to solve the sempiternal problem which has baffled mankind from Aristotle to Bergson. He is a frank materialist who believes only in what can be proved physically. He does not believe in the conventional God, but puts in his place what he calls "Antecedent Mind." His stark materialism, not less than his interestingness and original way of putting things, strongly suggests Taine, whose famous phrase, "Vice and virtue are products, like vitriol and sugar," might serve as the motto for his book.

Dr. Morris's philosophical doctrine is a curious one. In his philosophy the overwhelming rôle is played by the microbe. He holds that practically all the unhappiness that exists, or has existed in the world, is caused by a microbe. "A man is only what his microbes make him." The thesis is developed and illustrated in about fifteen hundred pages, in the course of which the author causes to pass under the lens of his peculiar scientific apparatus most of the worthies of literature and philosophy whose influence has been felt in the world of ideas. The theories of decadence promulgated by the Italian psychiatrist Lombroso, and popularized in literature by Max Nordau, receive interesting amplification at Dr. Morris's hands. His theory of the doubling of the rose as an illustration of degeneration in the human species is interesting. The general effect of the book (making a notable exception of the brilliant passages descriptive of nature, which are among the finest of their kind) is depressing. Amiel foresaw this kind of literature and casts its horoscope in these words, which are singularly applicable to the book under notice, tho originally addrest to Taine:

> "(His) style reeks of chemistry and technology; it is inexorably scientific. It is dry and rigid, hard and penetrating; a strong astringent; it lacks charm, humanity, nobleness, and grace. The profound contempt for humanity of the physiological school and the intrusion of technology into literature explain this latent aridity which you feel in his pages, and which catches you in the throat like the fumes of a mineral-factory. . . . This, I suppose, is to be the literature of the future, an Americanized literature, in profound contrast with the Greek; giving you algebra in place of life, the formula instead of the image, the fumes of the alembic instead of the divine intoxication of Apollo, the cold demonstration for the joys of thought—in a word, the immolation of the ideal, a poetry skinned and dissected by science."

MR. BALFOUR'S LATEST BOOK

Balfour, Arthur James, F.R.S., LL.D., D.C.L. Theism and Humanism. Pp. 274. New York: George H. Doran Company. $1.75 net.

In the dearth of philosophic literature caused by the war this volume of Gifford Lectures by the author of "The Foundations of Belief" will receive a peculiarly hearty welcome. Strong in its reflective maturity, significant in its reservations as well as its affirmations, it is certain to exercise wide and weighty influence. Its author is perhaps the most notable living representative of that striking union of statesmanship and literary and philosophic

TO MY
Campbell's
CONDENSED
VEGETABLE
SOUP
JOSEPH CAMPBELL COMPANY
CAMDEN N.J. U.S.A.
VALENTINE

"Here's the art that warms the heart
With sentiments most tender.
I'm sure 'twill play a potent part
In favor of the sender."

Yes, it goes to their hearts.

People who eat this wholesome Campbell "kind" as a part of their regular diet are bound to be brighter and happier for it as well as stronger, because good spirits go naturally with good digestion and health. And these are always promoted by

Campbell's Vegetable Soup

Beside the nourishing properties of a strong rich stock made from selected beef, this palatable soup contains such nutritious vegetables as white potatoes, sweet potatoes, carrots, small peas, tender corn, green okra and "baby" lima beans; to which are added "alphabet" macaroni, a snappy touch of red peppers and a delicious flavoring of parsley and celery.

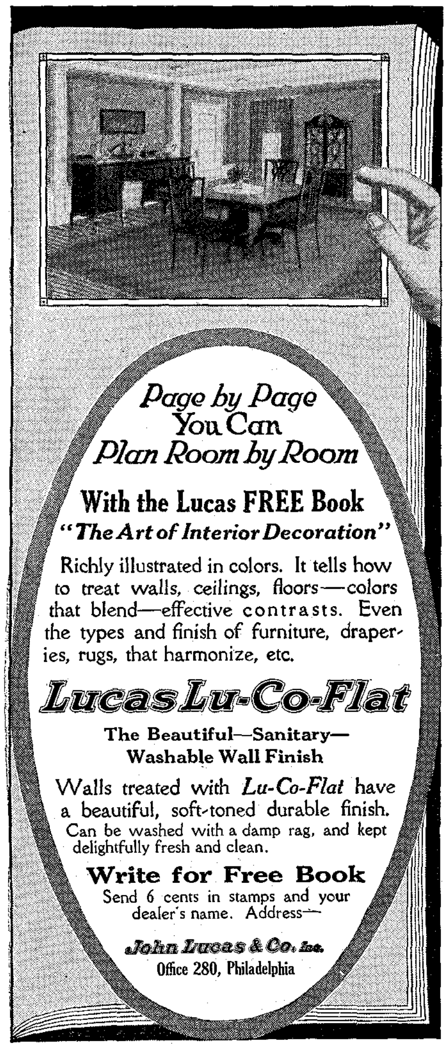
No home kitchen could produce such a soup at anywhere near the price. Try it on your table today, and you'll never want to bother with home-made soup again.

Your money back if not satisfied.

21 kinds 10c a can

Campbell's SOUPS

LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL



Page by Page
You Can
Plan Room by Room

With the Lucas FREE Book
"The Art of Interior Decoration"

Richly illustrated in colors. It tells how to treat walls, ceilings, floors—colors that blend—effective contrasts. Even the types and finish of furniture, draperies, rugs, that harmonize, etc.

Lucas Lu-Co-Flat

**The Beautiful—Sanitary—
Washable Wall Finish**

Walls treated with *Lu-Co-Flat* have a beautiful, soft-toned durable finish. Can be washed with a damp rag, and kept delightfully fresh and clean.

Write for Free Book
Send 6 cents in stamps and your dealer's name. Address—

John Lucas & Co. Inc.
Office 280, Philadelphia

After Shaving Soften and Heal the Skin with Hinds Honey and Almond Cream

Even though you shave every day Hinds Cream will keep your skin in fine condition all winter. A few drops on the brush with the soap, speeds up the razor wonderfully.

Hinds Cream prevents chapping and roughness—quickly heals scrapes or cuts. Try it now and know what real skin comfort is like.

Selling everywhere, or postpaid by us on receipt of price. Hinds Cream in bottles, 50c. Hinds Cold Cream in tubes, 25c.

Samples sent for 2c stamp to pay postage

Do not take a substitute—*Hinds Cream will* improve the skin.

A. S. HINDS 241 West St., Portland, Me.
Try HINDS Honey and Almond CREAM Toilet SOAP. 10 and 25c. Trial size 5c postpaid.

distinction of which British political life has furnished so many illustrious examples.

The title of the volume is indicative of its main contention. It links belief in a personal God very closely with all the highest human interests and values—art, science, literature, philosophy, as well as ethics and religion. Its purpose, in the words of the author, is "to show that all we think best in human culture, whether associated with beauty, goodness, or knowledge, requires God for its support, that humanism without theism loses more than half its value" (p. 248). Mr. Balfour presents this theism of values, of "coherency," of common-sense faith, with an attractive frankness and absence of dogmatism. No attempt is made to reduce the arguments he advances to a system. The author decries system as out of keeping with the developmental nature of truth as we see it to-day. "The things which are clear and distinct are usually things of our own creation" (p. 254). Nevertheless, his position is admirably sustained and enforced, by the cumulative method, from various points of view. The supports of this form of theism are many and varied, but its chief reliance is upon what the lecturer entitles "intuitional probability." In this phrase and throughout the discussion the influence of Bergson upon this critic of Bergson is as evident as it is wholesome. "Intuitional probability," tho a near approach, will seem to many a poor substitute for that *intuitional certainty* which has been the chief confidence of theism throughout its history.

There is much in the course of the discussion, especially of scientific concepts, of marked penetration and value. The critique of induction is admirable. The fine ease and power of comprehension with which each successive theme is treated create a sense of confidence. It is a plain, old-fashioned faith in God as a God of providence and inspiration which this trained and seasoned thinker upholds, and the grounds for it which he presents may seem somewhat tenuous and insufficient, but there can be no doubt that the book will strengthen the loosening hold of the modern mind upon theism.

GROWING CHILDREN AND THEIR HEALTH

Fischer, Louis, M.D. The Health-Care of the Growing Child: His Diet, Hygiene, Training, Development, and Prevention of Disease. With illustrations. Pp. xvii-341. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $1.25 net.

The author of "The Health-Care of the Baby"—that book of advice and instruction in the hygiene of growing children of both sexes, address principally to mothers and nurses—writes now, as he wrote before, from practical experience gained while attending physician in charge of the babies' wards of Sydenham Hospital and the Willard Parker and Riverside hospitals. Dr. Fischer deals with the prevention of disease as manifested in growing children. Using plain language to bring his meaning within the reach of all, he imparts advice of a kind which often is of a delicate nature, and sometimes is withheld from false modesty, tho essential to those in charge of children. Methods of feeding, hygiene, gymnastics, development, school-life, and home-training are vastly different now, the author asserts, from what they were a decade ago. His object is to keep mother or guardian up to date. Illustrations, some in color, accompany the text, showing clearly how to recognize such diseases as measles, chicken-pox, and smallpox. Special attention has been given to throat-diseases, the throat being, according to Dr. Fischer, "the seat of more trouble than any other part of the human body." The communicable diseases, their dangers and complications, and modern methods of quarantine receive special attention. Among the subjects dealt with are: the development and growth of the body, nutrition and diet for weak children, diseases of the skin and of the nervous system, emergencies and accidents, gymnastics. Special stress is laid on the diet best suited to the growing child.

OTHER BOOKS WORTH WHILE

Parkyn, Ernest A. (M.A.). An Introduction to the Study of Prehistoric Art. 8vo, pp. xviii-349. New York and London: Longmans, Green & Co. $3.25 net.

Much of the matter which furnishes the subject of this volume appears incidentally in works which treat of the antiquity of man, such as those very recent ones of Osborn, Keith, and Lord Avebury's seventh edition of "Prehistoric Times." But a bringing together of the materials which demonstrate the artistic capabilities of prehistoric man has not before been attempted. The area embraced is not so wide as might well have been included—early Babylonia is not represented, nor are the interesting and recently exhumed Hittite products. The Western world, however—England, France, Belgium, Germany, Spain, Italy, Greece, Crete, Egypt, Alaska, Africa—has been ransacked, from the earliest paleolithic period down to late Celtic times and the early "iron age." The 318 illustrations and nine plates, no less than the text, show that by "art-objects" not merely drawings, ornaments, and luxuries are meant, but implements of various sorts, from "scrapers," spear-heads, and tools of different kinds of pottery, fibulæ, carvings on bone and ivory, stone engravings, and the many drawings, paintings, and sculptured work of numerous varieties found in the many caves and other resorts of man. Much of the material is digested from books and periodicals not available to the ordinary reader, while maps and plans bring home to the understanding with unusual vividness the environment in which the objects have been discovered. The author briefly introduces the subject by outlining the prehistoric period, giving the relative succession of styles as agreed upon by the authorities, and then proceeds to describe paleolithic art, the products of the neolithic, bronze, and iron ages, and, finally, late Celtic art and ornament. The author has done his work well.

Pollak, Gustav. Fifty Years of American Idealism. 8vo, pp. 468. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $2.50 net.

The idealism in this dignified volume was embodied in *The Nation*, through its first half-century of periodical life. Three divisions cover it here: "*The Nation:* Its Editors and Contributors"; "*The Nation's* Views from Year to Year"; and "Representative Essays"—these "Views" and "Essays" running all the way from 1865 to 1915. *The Nation*, under Mr. Godkin and since, has always had opinions. It has never lacked editorial and outside ability to express them. Looking back over its "Weekly Comments" and its contributed "Essays," one marvels at the gift of prophecy which they reveal.

TIMKEN
AXLES & BEARINGS
2833
1915 67741

Both Boosters

Timken puts highest quality and engineering skill, plus Timken experience, into every axle, regardless of size or price

Both these men know that when it comes to human safety there should be but ***one standard*** for big car or little.

And they both ***know*** that though Timken Axles may differ in size, they all have the same substantial Timken quality—which never has been, and never will be, limited by pocket book considerations.

Motor cars will, of course, differ in price—and justly—according to their power, size and capacity, the number of their conveniences and the luxury of their appointments.

But both the buyer and the builder of any car, big or little, want—***and know that Timken gives them***—the utmost safety and long-service value in their car's foundations, the axles and bearings.

Whether a Timken front axle supports a light or heavy, medium priced or high priced car, it embodies the same precautions against any possibility of breaking at any point.

Whether a Timken rear axle is big or little, whether it is fixed hub type or full floating, whether it has helical bevel or worm drive, you can absolutely depend on it—for it has back of it all the engineering skill and manufacturing ability of a great organization of axle building specialists.

Every part and piece of every Timken-Detroit front or rear axle, large or small, is made of a steel selected with the same care, proved to be the best possible for its purpose, heat-treated by the same processes, machined to size, ground, gauged to the same limits, and assembled under the ***same system*** of continuous testing and inspection—followed by every member of the Timken organization with the same sense of responsibility.

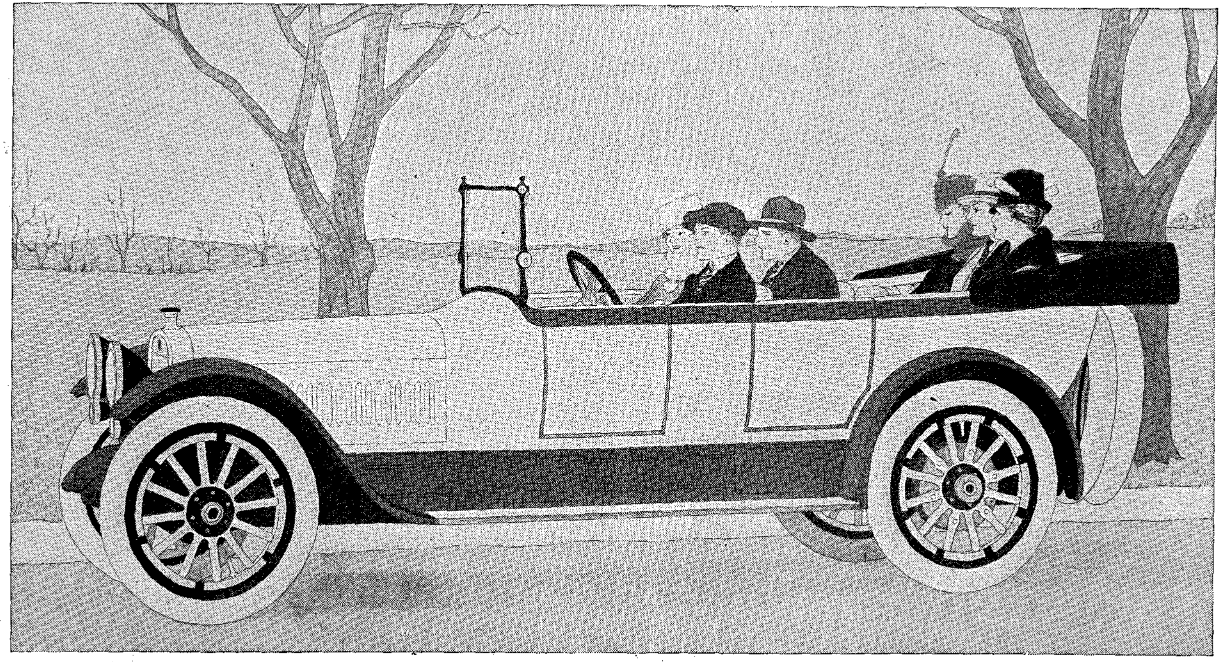
Furthermore—in motor car axles certain broad principles of design have become established through Timken experience with motor cars of every size and type. Among these are the proper size and weight of front axle I-beams and steering knuckles for cars of various types, the tapering shank of the steering ball, the pressed steel housing of the rear axle, the splined ends of the axle shafts, and the curved teeth of the helical gear. These are but a few of many cases where Timken assures the car owner of the very best up-to-the-minute engineering practice in axle building.

Finally—and this is worth noting—the Timken Axles in your car, no matter what its size or price, were selected and installed only after many conferences between Timken engineers and the engineers of the car builder. Every detail that could add to your security and satisfaction has been foreseen and provided for.

No motor car owner should ignore the part played by axles in good motor car values. The facts make mighty interesting reading and are yours for the asking. Write for the Timken Primer C-3 "On Axles," sent free, postpaid, with a list of Timken equipped cars, on request to either address below.

THE TIMKEN-DETROIT AXLE COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.
THE TIMKEN ROLLER BEARING COMPANY, CANTON, OHIO

WINTON SIX



The Second Longing Look

STREETS are filled with cars of monotonous similarity. Many an owner identifies his own car by checking up the license number.❧Traffic is a double stream of ordinary blacks and greens.❧At rare intervals, in cheerful contrast, the dull monotony is relieved by a distinctly individual car.❧Its owner has chosen a "different" design: its harmonious colors reflect excellent personal taste. Passersby take note.❧They turn for a second longing look.❧For they are human beings and they love the beautiful.❧They recognize at sight that this is not merely anybody's car; it is personal property; it belongs to a real person.

Winton Six cars are built for men and women whose taste demands the genuinely good things of life.❧We take the keenest interest in making your private car exactly as you want it.❧Let us talk it over with you.

The Winton Company

77 Berea Road, Cleveland

TWO SIZES

33 - - - - - - - $2285
48 - - - - - - - $3500

Complete information on request.

We submit individual designs on approval.

Cody, Sherwin. How to Deal with Human Nature in Business: A Practical Book of Doing Business by Correspondence, Advertising, and Salesmanship. Pp. xx-488. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. $2 net.

Practical advice of profitable nature relative to a great variety of business enterprises is contained in Mr. Cody's new book. Direct and intensely practical in its language and method of illustration, the book should be of real advantage to merchants and others desirous of bringing their enterprises up to modern standards. An immense amount of information as to legitimate devices of exploiting goods for the market is here placed at the service of business men. The modern development of the business world has to a large extent revolutionized the methods hitherto in vogue. Advertising, once relegated to a secondary place by great merchants, now plays the paramount rôle in the business world. Advertising and salesmanship have in the opinion of the author just as much chance of sometime becoming sciences as sociology. The only reason that they are not now sciences, he holds, is that no considerable number of persons who have studied them have as yet been able to agree upon their fundamental principles. It will probably surprize many readers to learn that the advertising business, now become so colossal, has a metaphysical basis. Psychology, the author avers, enters largely into the mental equipment of a successful advertising man. In this line of effort, so lucrative in our day, the man who has the most intuitive knowledge of human nature will reach the highest success.

Dodd, William E. (Editor). The Riverside History of the United States. In four volumes, flexible leather, illustrated. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. Each volume, $1.75 net.

Four college professors cooperated in the preparation of these four volumes, and one of them served as editor of the series—William E. Dodd, Professor of History in the University of Chicago, whose particular volume—the third—treats of "Expansion and Conflict." The other three volumes and their authors in their order are: "Beginnings of the American People," Carl Lotus Becker, Professor of European History, University of Kansas; "Union and Democracy," Allen Johnson, Professor of American History, Yale University; and "The New Nation," Frederic L. Paxson, Professor of History, University of Wisconsin. These authors, as explained by the editor in his Introduction, "seek to present a brief account of the beginnings, development, and final unity of the people of the United States." They do this "for the teachers of advanced college classes, or for business and professional men who would like to know how the isolated European plantations or corporations in North America became in so short a time the great and wealthy nation of to-day." The method, emphasis, and interpretations of these authors are commendable, as is also the spirit which inspires them. The main topics of each volume are visualized by simple map-drawings that show at the different crises just where or how important were the decisive factors. Comprehensiveness, compression, and clearness characterize the series.

Douglass, C. Y. and H. W. All for the Love of Laddie. "A book for children and those who love them." Pp. 322. New Rochelle, N. Y.: The Child Culture Association. 1915. $1.50.

There are so many things that we wish children to know, but find it difficult to impart to them without being prosy or preachy, that this book has distinct value. It is written in the spirit of child love and appreciation and in a style appropriate and interesting to readers of any age. The writers believe "all living things speak to us when we have learned to follow the rules—to listen carefully and watch closely." Animals on a farm, to which Laddie has been carried for his health, tell each his own story as viewed from his standpoint. The facts incorporated into the story are scientifically true. There is a delightful charm in the spirit of the book, conceived in the most fascinating way possible for familiarizing children with things they should know about living creatures. It is illuminating in regard to the habits of animals, and inculcates sympathy and kindness for them.

Belloc, Hilaire. High Lights of the French Revolution. 8vo., pp. 301. New York: The Century Company. $3 net.

These essays on dramatic episodes in the French Revolution first appeared in *The Century Magazine*. The episodes include the Revolt of the Commons, the Flight to Varennes, the storming of the Tuileries, the Execution of Louis XVI., Lafayette and the Fall of the French Monarchy. The many pictures which accompany and explain the text are deserving of praise. They consist of historically valuable woodcuts and striking caricatures vividly illustrative of the momentous and tragic events of the time. The author employs a somewhat unnatural, not to say affected, style. The variety and dramatic opulence of the material at his disposal made this unnecessary since he could not have avoided being interesting.

Converse, Florence. The Story of Wellesley. Illustrated. 8vo. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2 net.

During the last few years quite a little library has grown up around American colleges and universities. Almost every one of our leading institutions has found in some graduate, saturated with its traditions, an appreciative and authoritative chronicler. The latest book of this character is an attractively illustrated account of Wellesley by one of its best-known alumni. Miss Converse sketches the history of the college from its foundation in 1875, describes the six distinguished women who have been its presidents, its faculty and the character of its administration, the working of the student-government system, the various societies, the celebrations of Tree day, the various student activities, and finally the remarkable way in which the alumni exprest their loyalty when the recent catastrophe so nearly overwhelmed the college.

Hawkes, Clarence. Hitting the Dark Trail. Illustrated. 12mo, cloth, pp. 176. New York: Henry Holt & Co. 1915. $1 net.

In this rather naive autobiographical sketch Clarence Hawkes tells how a blind cripple achieved happiness and a career. The pages telling how the active, nature-loving boy of nine lost his leg and was a few years after accidentally shot in the face and blinded by a charge from his father's shot-gun are depressing enough. But the rest of the book relates a remarkable triumph of perseverance and love of life. The "Blind Poet of Hadley" finds life worth living and rejoices in his home, his friends, his animal pets, games and sports, and the modest success of his poems and nature-stories. After all, there may be more sunshine than gloom even along the "Dark Trail." Incidentally, we note certain paragraphs which throw a little new light on the psychology of the blind.

Preparedness

Preparedness has made the General Roofing Manufacturing Co. the

Big gun of the roofing business

The General's preparedness consists of the three largest and best equipped roofing and building paper mills in the world, for which raw materials are bought in enormous quantities and far ahead.

The General makes one third of all of the rolls of roofing used. All over the world you will find

Certain-teed

Roofing

Roofing does not wear out—it dries out. Certain-teed Roofing is thoroughly saturated with our properly blended soft asphalts, and coated with a blend of harder asphalts which keeps the soft saturation—the life of the roofing—from drying out. This produces a roofing pliable yet durable, and impervious to the elements.

Certain-teed Roofing is guaranteed for 5, 10, or 15 years, according to whether it is 1, 2 or 3 ply, but it will last longer.

There is a type of Certain-teed for every kind of building, with flat or pitched roofs, from the largest sky scraper to the smallest structure.

Certain-teed is sold by responsible dealers all over the world, at reasonable prices.

General Roofing Mfg. Co.

Certain-teed
ROOFING

New York City Chicago
Philadelphia St. Louis
Boston Cleveland
Pittsburgh Detroit
San Francisco Cincinnati
Minneapolis Kansas City
Seattle Atlanta
Houston London Sydney

INFLUENCE OF THE MIND ON THE BODY
By Paul Dubois, M.D. 12mo, Cloth, 64 pages. 50 cents.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

INSIST ON THE GENUINE
Shur-on
EYEGLASSES·SPECTACLES

LOOK
FEEL
QUALITY
GUARANTEE
RIGHT

Look for the name "Shur-on" in the bridge

E. KIRSTEIN SONS CO.
Rochester, N.Y. Est. 1864.

"You've got to get more light"

"You say your labor costs are cutting too deeply into your profits; you've got to make your men more efficient. Without doubt, one factor that will help is to give them more daylight to work in; if they could *see* better, they would do more work, and spoilage too would be decreased."—"But I can't afford to build a new plant." —"You don't need to. You can increase daylight by giving a tile-like white finish to your ceilings and walls—a finish that will *reflect* light, instead of absorbing it. At the same time, you can make your plant far more sanitary."

This is what the best efficiency engineers are advising manufacturers every day. That is one reason why over 3000 of the biggest factories in the United States are already using Rice's Gloss Mill White. Rice's increases daylight 19% to 36%. It is the only oil paint giving a glossy, tile-like white finish, at no more expense than lead and oil paint.

It is as clean as it is bright—can be washed like a piece of white china! *By the Rice Method it can be applied over old cold-water paint.* Rice's is made by a special process, discovered and owned exclusively by the makers. There is no substitute. Repeated tests have shown, without a single exception, that Rice's remains white longer than any other. Users are protected by the Rice Guarantee.

Write for our Booklet, "More Light," and Sample Board

RICE'S
GLOSS
MILL WHITE

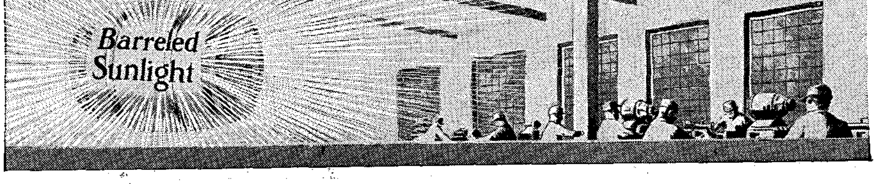
U. S. GUTTA PERCHA PAINT CO.
29 Dudley Street Providence, R. I.

On Concrete Surfaces

On inside concrete, Rice's Granolith makes the best possible primer for a second coat of Rice's Gloss Mill White—giving a glossy, tile-like finish at no more expense than lead and oil paint.

RICE'S GRANOLITH

(Reg U. S. Pat. Off.)



Hunting, Harold B. The Story of Our Bible, How It Grew to be What It Is. Illustrated. Pp. xii-290. New York: *Charles Scribner's Sons.* 1915. $1.50 net.

Children who may vaguely imagine that the Holy Bible, as it is read in church or lies unread in the home, sprang full-grown into existence like Pallas from the head of Zeus, will profit by the reading of this rather attractive book. And older and more experienced readers will also glean much interesting information from it, one ventures to say. Tho the book is obviously not meant for the clergy or Bible students, the subtitle indicates accurately enough the scope of the work. It brings us down from the labors of the Hebrew scribes who copied down the first manuscripts of "The Law" to the completion of the American Revised Version of the Bible a few years ago. The book is reverent in tone, and opportunities to point religious truths are not entirely lost sight of in the care to present the results of modern Biblical criticism. Above all, it is readable, tho the presence of a certain amount of "padding" may be suspected.

Wagner, Richard. My Life. Authorized translation from the German. 2 vols. 8vo, pp. 910. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co.

Now that the furor caused by the first appearance of Wagner's autobiography has died down and the idol's "feet of clay" are accepted, we may take it for granted that the successive editions of the book will find interested readers among Wagnerites, music-lovers, and those who seek knowledge of mankind from the lives of the great. Wagner's musical theories are hardly touched on in this book, nor is there any connected account of the development of his operas. The composer did this for us elsewhere. Yet we do learn much of the history of several operas, their composition, and their first performances. The story of "Tannhäuser" in Paris is a tragedy. Wagner's description of his experiences as a conductor would alone make a valuable addition to a musical library. The account of his irregular musical education and his later unaccountable alternations of inspiration and despairing inactivity contains valuable material for the student of the psychology of genius, particularly genius of the musical variety. The narratives of Wagner's youth, of the revolution in Dresden, of the journey from Riga to London and Paris with the dog Robber, of Alpine expeditions afoot, of hardships in Paris, will hold the attention of readers who care nothing for music or musicians. As Wagner ends his confessions with his rescue from exile and poverty by the King of Bavaria in 1864, the whole story is one of a continuous fight against circumstances. It is a heroic and a successful struggle, yet the hero cuts a far from heroic figure. He is a self-confest cad, contemptible, selfish, mean, cowardly, and quite content to "sponge" forever on friend or stranger. Unashamed or unconsciously, the creator of "Tannhäuser" and "Götterdämmerung" thus reveals himself to the world, in all his greatness and all his littleness. "Mein Leben" has taken its place on our shelves alongside the confessions of Cellini and Rousseau.

Osborn, H. F. (Sc.D., LL.D.). Men of the Old Stone Age: Their Environment, Life, and Art. 8vo, pp. xxvi-545. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $5 net.

In this elaboration of lectures delivered at the University of California, Dr. Osborn has undertaken "a synthesis of the results

SMOKELESS BURNING OF SOFT COAL PROVEN MOST ECONOMICAL FOR HEATING.

It was not many years ago that a cloud of black smoke, grimly sailing from a stack, was considered an indication of prosperity. A smoky stack indicated a fire in the boiler. And a fire in the boiler meant that the wheels were moving.

But smoke is no longer considered desirable. The leading engineers of today all agree that smoke is an indication of wasted fuel. And so today the building owner is looking for the boiler that has thoroughly proven its ability as a smokeless boiler.

Many tests of the ordinary heating boilers have proven very conclusively that of the fuel fed into them not more than 60%, and usually less, is used for heat making purposes, the other 40% being wasted up the stack in the form of gases, rich in fuel matter, which were unconsumed or only partially consumed in the firebox of the boiler. As a contrast to the 60% efficiency obtained by the ordinary type of heating boiler is an efficiency of from 73 to 81%, which has been proven easily possible with a smokeless type of boiler even when fired with the help usually used in low pressure heating jobs.

Many tests have proven very conclusively that the figures above are thoroughly reliable.

In other words, a boiler which is capable of smokeless results burns its fuel so perfectly that it secures from 21 to 33% more heat from the same amount of coal than can be secured by a boiler which is not properly constructed to secure smokeless results.

This means that four tons of coal burned in a Smokeless Boiler will generate as much heat as five tons burned in the ordinary heating boiler. And in some cases 1½ tons of coal in a Smokeless Boiler does the work of two tons in an ordinary boiler.

This means that a city smoke ordinance need not even be considered by a building owner simply because it means money in the pocket of every building owner to comply with the smoke ordinance. And even if there is no smoke ordinance enforced it means money in the pocket of the building owner to install a boiler that will give smokeless results, simply because it is only by installing such a boiler that he can prevent his fuel from being wasted.

The economy in the smokeless burning of soft coal has been proven to be so great that many cities even in the heart of the hard coal district, have abandoned the use of anthracite in favor of soft coals.

About the only thing that can be said in favor of hard coal is that it can be burned in almost any type of boiler without smoke.

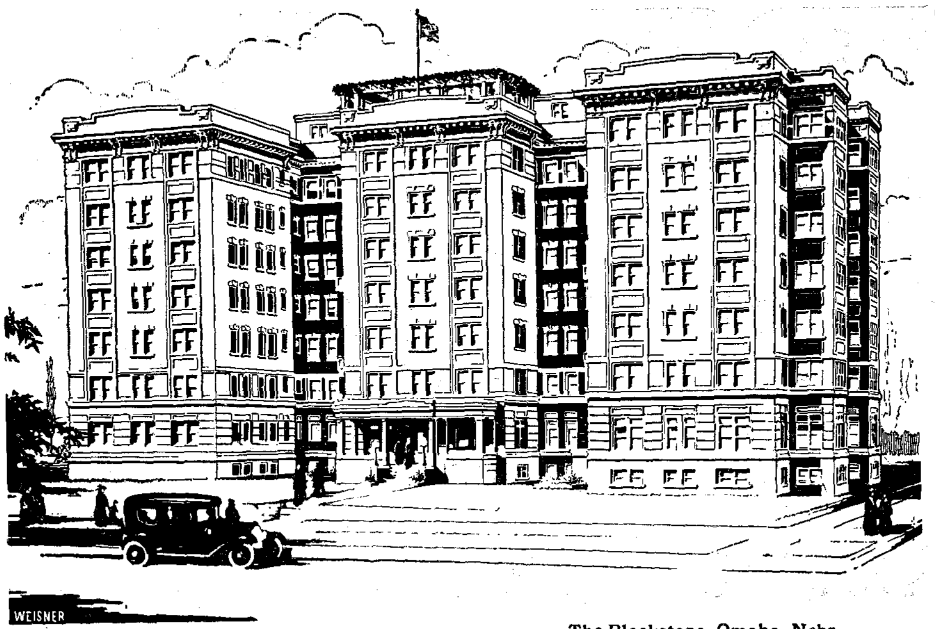
However, hard coal is the most expensive fuel that can be bought. The cheapest anthracite coal averages in price from $1.50 to $4.00 more than bituminous and in heating value it is usually less.

A dollar spent for soft coal actually buys more heat than a dollar spent for anthracite.

This means, therefore, that the installation of a boiler that will burn soft coal smokelessly actually saves fuel money in two ways.

First of all it permits the buying of cheaper and better coal, even in cities where a smoke ordinance is enforced.

Second, as shown by the figures quoted above, the smokeless burning of soft coal gives a boiler efficiency of from 73 to 81%, as compared to 60% efficiency, or less, in the ordinary type boiler burning other kinds of coal. (*Advertisement.*)



The Blackstone, Omaha, Nebr.
Bankers Realty Investment Company, Designers and Building Contractors.
Kewanee Smokeless Boilers and Kewanee Garbage Burners Installed.

KEWANEE

Smokeless Boilers Cut Heating Costs

You can't burn *any* coal so perfectly that none of it is wasted. But you can reduce that loss to practically nothing by burning bituminous coal in a Kewanee Smokeless Boiler.

Years of experience have demonstrated to heating experts that most heating boilers burn less than 60% of their fuel—the balance of it being wasted up the stack. And it is that wasted fuel that makes boilers smoke.

Compared to this ordinary boiler efficiency of 60% is a proven efficiency of from 73 to 81% with a Kewanee Smokeless Boiler; which means a Kewanee gets from 21 to 33% *more* heat from a ton of coal than ordinary boilers.

If you are now using a boiler of the ordinary type and burning 100 tons of coal a year, a Kewanee Smokeless will heat the same building with from 70 to 80 tons of the same coal. And with coal worth $3.25 (an average cost of soft coal) the saving of from 20 to 30 tons means an actual saving of from $65.00 to $97.50 every year. That saving will soon pay for your heating plant and then be paying you a yearly profit.

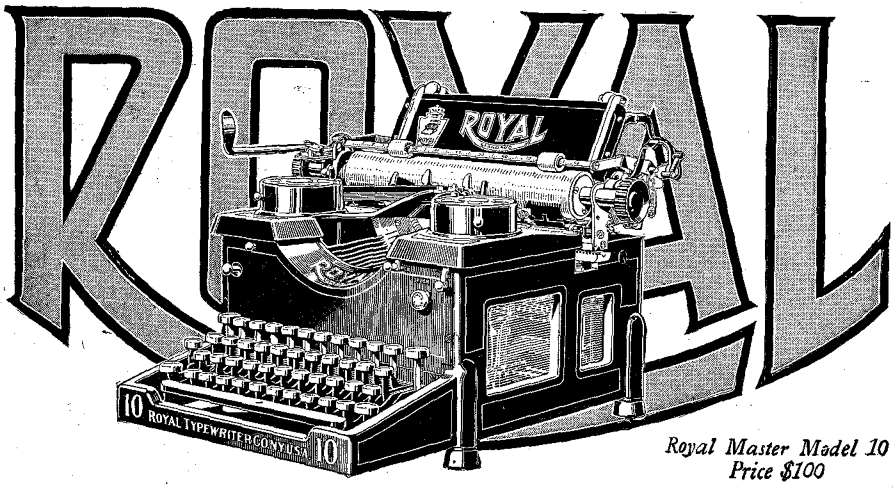
Our booklet "Cutting Coal Costs" gives some facts and figures showing how the smokeless burning of soft coal will cut your heating costs. A copy will go to you upon request.

KEWANEE BOILER COMPANY

KEWANEE, ILLINOIS

Steel Heating Boilers, Water Heating Garbage Burners

Chicago, New York, St. Louis Kansas City, Minneapolis



10 ROYAL TYPEWRITER CO. N.Y. U.S.A. 10

Royal Master Model 10
Price $100

Stenographers:

your position, your pay, your progress, depend upon just this:

THE final and decisive verdict upon *you* and *your ability* rests upon your typewritten work.

You may have unlimited skill in shorthand; business terms and technicalities may be as simple as A-B-C to you—

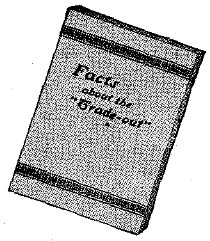
You may be able to "take" dictation that is mumbled and jumbled; you may be able to build a letter or a report upon a few hurried sentences—

Clean, clear-cut typewritten work is the best *asset* you have. The perfect presswork of the Royal insures typewriting which will please your *employer* and help *you*.

It is a *hardship* to be blamed for imperfect work done with imperfect tools, when the same amount of effort on a Royal Typewriter will produce results that will bring *credit* instead of criticism.

The Royal Typewriter saves *your* time; you can do more work and better work with *less effort* on it; it is instantly and permanently adjusted to *your* personal touch—it makes *worth while* the skill and knowledge which cost you money and hard work at business school.

Get the facts. Know the Royal. Before you are satisfied with the response of *any* typewriter to your skill, realize what the Royal actually means to you. Telephone or write to any branch or agency of ours and a representative will call.



Write for "Facts About the 'Trade-Out'"

Every stenographer who reads this book will appreciate it. We want to place a copy in your hands. We will mail it at once if you write for it.

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY, INC.
208 Royal Typewriter Bldg., 364 Broadway, New York City
Branches and Agencies the World Over

"Compare the Work"

of [research in] geology, paleontology, anthropology, and archeology." The central problem, tho not definitely stated, seems to be that of the antiquity of man. To determine this, all the lines of investigation indicated above are employed either as cumulative or to check results gained from any or more. One is reminded strongly of the work by Professor Keith, reviewed in THE LITERARY DIGEST, November 6, 1915, which was, however, anatomical as to its principal data and criteria. Conclusions somewhat divergent from Keith's are reached by Professor Osborn—especially in relation to the age of the Piltdown skull, and also as to the geological period in which man first appeared. While Professor Keith sees in the Piltdown the remains of one of the earliest of human types, Dr. Osborn places those remains "in a comparatively recent stage of geologic time." Similarly, the stage of the Java (Pithecanthropus) skull is thought by Dr. Osborn to belong to late Pliocene, locating the successive development of humanity—Heidelberg, Piltdown, Neanderthal, and Cro-Magnon—in the Pleistocene or Glacial Age.

The scheme presented in this book supposes that the culture represented by the old Stone Age may extend from about 12000 B.C. to about 100000 B.C. The question of "eolithic man" is excluded from consideration in this volume, the time being not yet ripe for agreement on the many problems presented. Dr. Osborn's book is a masterpiece. The discussion is necessarily somewhat involved, since so many factors enter. But the stages therein are so clearly marked, and the successive steps are pictured so fully in diagrams, tables, maps, and other illustrations, as well as by the text, that the attentive reader may easily keep in mind the progress made. The use of this volume and that of Keith will acquaint the student with two views of the subject not so very discordant in the main outlines of the story of man, at least of man of the old Stone Age.

Hammond, John Martin. Quaint and Historic Forts of North America. With 71 illustrations. Large octavo, pp. xiv-309. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company. $5.

Mr. Hammond has gone out of the beaten track for his material. In describing and picturing the fortifications of North America he has striven to present "a cross-section of the military history of the continent." He has visited "the seats of early empire in this country and the various centers of military renown in its later days," and his interesting pilgrimage, as he states in his preface, has served to clarify his conceptions of the larger movements of American history. In his explorations among these historic fortifications, "visible monuments of the Past," as he calls them, he was given a free hand by the War Department and aided in every way. To the restless French explorers and the Catholic missionaries he ascribes the credit "of most completely grasping the physical conditions of the North-American continent and of formulating the most comprehensive scheme for military defense of their holdings." By skilful combination of camera and description the author has evoked a fresh picture of those earlier scenes in the New World drama which Parkman has described with such vivid charm. In these pages the reader follows the trail of the early English and French adventurers and of the Spanish *conquistadores*. The range of Mr. Hammond's investigations and the industry he has shown in unearthing the buried romance of American history are striking features of the volume.

Epler, Percy H. The Life of Clara Barton. Illustrated. Pp. 438. New York: The Macmillan Company. $2.50.

As a timid child, Clara Barton acquired wide-spread knowledge and proficiency in riding through sympathetic companionship with her father. His training often helped her through difficult situations. The author, who was a personal friend, reproduces enough scenes from that childhood to convince the reader of her womanliness, her modesty, her sunny disposition, and her optimism. Tears flow unbidden at scenes depicting Miss Barton tending the sick and wounded, feeding the hungry in the open fields with shells bursting all around her, but the heart glows with pride at the courage of this frail little woman in scenes of frightful tragedy. The quotations from her letters are not always sad, sometimes even humorous, particularly when she describes the Englishwoman's taste (?) in dress or the Frenchman's lack of truth. The reader gets a "full-length portrait" of Miss Barton through Mr. Epler's actual knowledge of her. The review of her life on the battle-fields of the Civil, Franco-Prussian, and Spanish wars is vivid and graphic. In advanced years Clara Barton carried the banner of the Red Cross to the aid of sufferers from flood and fire.

Elson, Arthur. The Book of Musical Knowledge. Pp. 603. Boston and New York: Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.50.

Innumerable phases of musical knowledge have been adequately presented in this history and appreciation of music, together with the lives of great composers. Mr. Elson is recognized as an authority. He has combined in one volume a history of the evolution of music, of different schools and styles of composition, an explanation of counterpoint, a detailed examination of figures, phrases, and song-forms, the meaning and value of orchestral forms, and a study of the construction of different musical form—sonata or song. He has, also, described every known instrument, and weighed its individual value, has given an exhaustive list of musical terms, made an appreciative study of famous performers, discust orchestration, acoustics, and music-reading, and has covered his subject with the completeness of an encyclopedia. That would seem quite enough for one volume, but Mr. Elson has added a short and satisfactory life of each of the classic composers from Bach to the modern Strauss, analyzed the different schools of opera, and so condensed between two covers knowledge and information for every student and lover of music. Fine illustrations are given.

Overfervent.—A clerical friend sends us a sample of a new form of mass prayers for children in which, by way of preparatory prayer, the child expresses himself as approaching the altar "wearied of the world and sin," and seeking sadly for grace and peace. That is reminiscent of a penitentiary where the prisoners were fervently singing a hymn to the Guardian Angel in which there was a petition to keep their "young hearts free from guile."—*Catholic Universe.*

QUAKER
ROLLED WHITE OATS

Vim for a Week
In That Package

Power for a Thousand Tasks

Think what intensive driving power is concentrated in the oat.

A large package of Quaker Oats contains almost enough energy to supply a human machine for a week.

To do all the work of a week.

Or to start every day in a month, for one person, with vim-food in abundance.

The oat is a food for high spirits.

It is for those who seek bubbling vitality.

For those who would "feel their oats."

That is why we urge you to make oat-food inviting. This dish, above all others, should always be served at its best.

Quaker Oats

The Delightful Energizer

To some oats Nature gives a fascinating flavor. With some oats she omits it.

Some oats are rich and plump. Some are starved and puny.

In Quaker Oats we never mix those grades. All but queen grains are discarded in this brand—all but ten pounds per bushel. That's why these flakes are always large and luscious. That's the reason for their flavor and aroma.

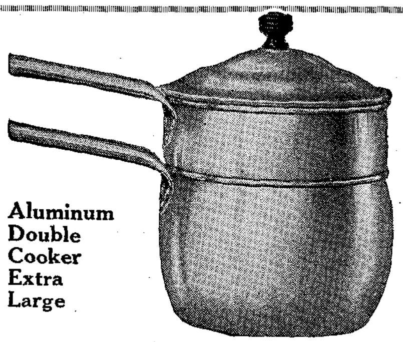
You get the cream of the oats—the cream only—when you ask for Quaker Oats. And you pay no extra price to get it.

Please remember that.

10c and 25c per package, Except in Far West and South

Aluminum Cooker

By Parcel Post



Aluminum Double Cooker Extra Large

This ideal cooker is made to our order, of heavy pure aluminum. Its cereal capacity is 2¼ quarts.

Quaker Oats are cooked perfectly in it, without loss of flavor or aroma. That is why we supply it. Over 700,000 homes are using our cookers now.

Send us our trademark—the picture of the Quaker—cut from the front of five Quaker Oats packages. Send one dollar with the trademarks and this ideal cooker will be sent by parcel post.

If you are a lover of Quaker Oats we want you to have this cooker. Address

The Quaker Oats Company
1708 Railway Exchange, Chicago

(1175)

Take a Corona with you

SOME firms have a double standard of efficiency, as measured by their correspondence—one for the office, where every letter is perfectly typewritten—the other for the traveling men, who are allowed to write illegible long-hand letters on trains and in hotels.

Hundreds of firms have seen the weakness of this policy—the poor impression on customers, the danger of errors, the waste of time or the expense of hotel-dictation. They now have but *one* standard of efficiency, made possible by equipping their traveling men with the

CORONA
Folding Typewriter

Weighs but six pounds. Complete with every necessary feature. The ideal machine for personal use.

Costs but $50.00—carrying case included. Built to stand up under hard service—our guarantee is behind every machine.

In the office, at home and "on the road" there are over 50,000 Coronas making good.

Send for Free Booklet

Write for Catalogue No. 14 and "Proof of the Pudding" containing hundreds of names of firms and individuals who have bought from 1 to 100 Coronas.

Corona Typewriter Co., Inc.
Groton, N. Y.
New York Chicago
San Francisco
Agencies in all principal cities

PROOF OF THE PUDDING

Office Filing Perfection

When you use Bandless Envelopes, you won't have to untie or tie *Strings, Tapes, Bands* or *bother* with *Rubber Bands*. Pin to your letterhead and mail now. *Free samples.*
SMEAD MFG. CO., Dept. N, Hastings, Minn. 216

FREE!

10,000 Miles Guarantee on Brictson Tires

A specific 10,000 mile written guarantee for every Brictson Tire user. Tire economy and protection against punctures, blowouts and rim cuts. Brictson Tires are rut, oil and gasoline proof and wonderfully resilient and easy riding.

TRY BRICTSON TIRES AT OUR EXPENSE

Find out at our risk the wonderful service qualities of Brictson Pneumatic Tires. Don't pay unless satisfied. Write today for details of Free Trial Plan and descriptive book.

THE BRICTSON MFG. CO.
59-26 Brictson Bldg. Brookings, S.D.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

GERMAN AFTER-DINNER WAR-TALK

ONE of several things which the average American would take great pains not to do is to discuss the *Lusitania*, the Cavell case, and the invasion of Belgium with a German in Germany. He would suppose that such a move would be little short of suicide, and picture the most casually started discussion raging into tumult and holocaust spontaneously. In this, one American has demonstrated, he would be quite wrong. As this man says: "It is easy to tell a German the truth, especially the truth about himself. He respects it, almost morbidly, and the more it burns the more respectfully will he receive it." And when his German friends deplore the manner in which America, after decades of the friendliest feeling not unmixed with admiration, in a twinkling changed its entire attitude and regarded the "jovial German" as a Hun, the American tells it to them plainly.

In the main he succeeds in convincing them that America is not necessarily to be "strafed" or hated. They begin to realize that there is something in the thought-processes of other nations that they do not understand. Other nations, it appears, can be swayed by the sound of a thing, by the way it is presented to them. They will not bother to find out the truth; they accept what is given to them, and build their judgments upon that. All this seems strange to the German, who is "simply and awfully logical" and, "given the premises, will proceed by steps mechanically unerring to the logical conclusion." More than that, "given the premises, the Germans, perhaps alone among people since civilization began, have the courage, the obstinacy, the will, or perhaps the madness, to push the logic of a case to its extreme and utter consequences."

This is the opinion of Garet Garrett, a correspondent of the New York *Times*, who lately has had the opportunity to tell the truth about American-German relations to a few Berliners of note, and who gives us, more lucidly than it might be attained in any other manner, a slight comprehension of the intensely German point of view. The German, it seems to Mr. Garrett, is apt to consider all who are not German as unstable quantities and wholly differing from his own law-abiding self. Thus it is that he expects them to do things, at times, or suspects them of having done other things, which he himself would never think of doing. As the writer explains the German mind:

> He is possibly the most emotional of all civilized animals, constantly in danger of being swept away in a flood of feeling. He is scandalized at the thought of going to war on the rhythm of a rakish song, like "Tipperary." He can not forgive the French for seeming to lack tenderness for their own dead. He is moved to tears by a tale of suffering. He can not endure to read the horrors of war; he has almost no morbid curiosity about them.
>
> In France, on the scene of a particularly bloody collision, the Germans erected an appropriate monument, generously inscribed to the dead of both sides, French and German, and the Kaiser went a long journey to unveil it himself—and this was to Germans so much a matter of course that the Foreign Office at Berlin did not know it was news. Weeks afterward it was dimly mentioned in a paragraph of Court intelligence concerning the Emperor's recent movements.
>
> At dinner a member of the Foreign Office, on hearing that civil prisoners in France in a certain camp were ill supplied with the accessories of decent living, exclaims: "Oh, yes, they are becoming very rough, those French." One rubs the eyes of one's mind. But there it is. The thing was said not ironically, not resentfully, but sorrowfully. What a pity that war should have coarsened the French character and made it rough!
>
> And then at the mention of another painful thing, instantly, without a click, quite automatically every German mind at the table turns outward the side marked "logical." The *Lusitania?* Of course nobody liked having to sink a great passenger-liner with all on board, but the attitude of the world toward that incident had been both hypocritical and illogical. Given the German premises, the conclusion logically follows that the *Lusitania* ought to have been destroyed; and that being the case, she had to be destroyed as she was because the submarine is a frail tool of war and must look to its own escape. First of the premises is that England had undertaken to starve 65,000,000 German men, women, and children by economic isolation. You can not starve 65,000,000 people. You may cause them to become hungry enough to yield; but the second premise is that Germany can not yield. In every German mind the logic of the *Lusitania* case is air-tight. In nearly every German heart there is a secret wish that it had not happened, with or without logic, only he would almost as lief destroy his heart as show it to you.
>
> What is true in the case of the *Lusitania* is true also in the case of Belgium and in that of Servia. That it is true in much less degree, if much at all, in the case of *Zeppelin*-raids on London is owing to the fact that a German can not discern any intrinsic difference between the French dropping bombs on Stuttgart or Karlsruhe and his dropping bombs on London, even tho his bombs are bigger and do more damage.

Mr. Garrett valorously takes up in turn the various vexed questions between this country and Germany, and proves that, however unsafe it may be to indulge in argument concerning them here, in Germany, when sensibly discust, they are far from tabu. How is it, he inquires, that the same nation that could regard the sinking of the *Lusitania* as a "military necessity" can view with horror and indignation the "murder" of a submarine

"CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE"

Sterrett & Benners *Architects* Commonwealth Ice & Cold Storage Bldg Boston Mass Aberthaw Construction Co *Contractors*

Concrete Industrial Buildings

What do you want in your next building? You want fire protection with lowest insurance rates; lowest repairs and upkeep; good light, ventilation, and sanitation. You want quick construction at low first cost. Reinforced concrete offers all these advantages, and many others for most industries. It is the most economical and efficient fireproof construction, for factories, mills, lofts, warehouses, stables, garages and similar industrial buildings.

Atlas Service

As manufacturers of the most-used cement, we have prepared a book for business executives which explains the advantages of reinforced concrete industrial buildings — costs, time to erect, etc.— and describes and illustrates many kinds of industrial buildings. It will help you, in consultation with your architect, to decide whether you should build in reinforced concrete. Send the coupon for a copy.

The Atlas Portland Cement Co

New York Chicago Philadelphia Boston St. Louis Minneapolis Des Moines

PORTLAND

ATLAS CEMENT

THE ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT CO. PORTLAND ATLAS CEMENT TRADE MARK NEW YORK, N.Y.

"The Standard by which all other makes are measured"

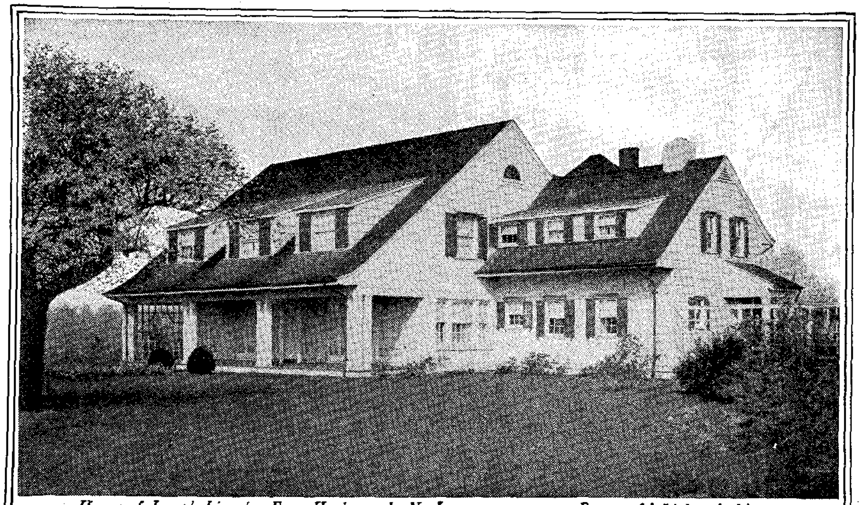
A. 2-5-16

THE ATLAS PORTLAND CEMENT COMPANY, 30 Broad Street, New York. Send me book on Industrial Buildings. I am interested in those marked "X"; Loft Warehouse Factory Cold Storage Stable Business Garage Terminal

Name and Address______________________________

Firm Name______________________________

Name of my Architect______________________________



House of Joseph Lincoln, Esq., Hackensack, N. J. *Forman & Light, Architects*

IF you would have the wood which possesses all the virtues of other woods, and has none of their shortcomings, for the outside of your home, insist on

WHITE PINE

Three centuries of building experience in America have proved that White Pine withstands the attack of time and weather more successfully than any other wood.

It does not shrink, swell, crack, twist, warp or rot—and once in place it "stays put," after years of exposure, even in the closest fitting mitres and in delicate mouldings and carvings. It takes paint and stains perfectly.

If your lumber dealer is unable to supply White Pine, we should appreciate the opportunity of being helpful to you in securing it.

"White Pine in Home-Building" is beautifully illustrated with old Colonial and Modern homes, full of valuable information and suggestions on home-building, and gives a short, concise statement of the merits of White Pine. Send for it now. There is no charge for it to prospective home-builders.

White Pine in Home-Building

Address, WHITE PINE BUREAU
1221 Merchants Bank Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Representing
The Northern Pine Manufacturers' Association of Minnesota, Wisconsin and Michigan, and The Associated White Pine Manufacturers of Idaho

"The Literary Digest" Gives Parents More Respect for the School

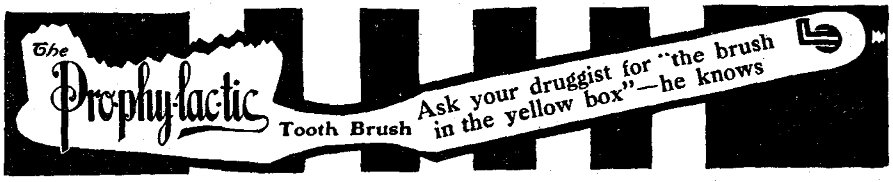
"As to the effect of my experiment with THE LITERARY DIGEST, hardly a day passes but that some student voluntarily talks to me about some subject of vital importance in connection with the history of the present. How many of your teachers who are religiously following the textbook can say that? Once in a while parents are kind enough to say that their son or their daughter is bringing home ideas which led them to believe that more living things and less dead things are nowadays being taught in the schools."—*L. E. Fitz*, The High School, Minneapolis, Kan.

AMAZING BARGAIN!

Genuine Standard Visible Oliver Typewriter—latest Model 5, back spacer, tabulator, color writing. Nothing lacking, metal case. **FREE TRIAL—No Advance Payment!** Send a little bit each month until our small price is paid. No red tape. Send for our amazing Bargain Offer and FREE Typewriter Book today. No obligation.

TYPEWRITERS DISTRIBUTING SYNDICATE
1510-17P Wabash Avenue, Chicago

ADDISON'S ESSAYS
Selected. With Portrait. Cloth, 75 cents.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, NEW YORK


The Prophy-lac-tic
Tooth Brush
Ask your druggist for "the brush in the yellow box"—he knows

crew by the English? In explanation, he says:

> It is apparently as difficult for the German to understand hot emotional killing as it is for the Anglo-Saxon to understand cold and unemotional killing. The German who gave the signal that launched the torpedo that destroyed the *Lusitania* had probably no conscious individual emotion in the act. He did not relate himself to it personally. He possibly did not think of killing human beings at all. He had been ordered to sink the *Lusitania* as a military necessity. He achieved it, and it was none of his duty, indeed it perhaps never for a moment occurred to him, to examine the quality of the act. It would never have presented itself to him in the aspect of "murder."
>
> The English think it "murder." They can not think anything else. That they should treat submarine crews as "murderers," slaying them on sight in hot blood for revenge, is open to the emotional understanding of Frenchmen and Americans; but it is apparently incomprehensible to the Germans. It does not come within the logic of military necessity. To shoot a submarine crew as it swims in the water or climbs on the side of a vessel it would have torpedoed, even tho that crew had but a few hours before attacked a passenger-vessel without warning—that, to the German, is "murder."
>
> It is not only that in this dimension the German mind works by itself; it is apparently unused to the thought that other minds work differently. Germany does not know how the rest of the world thinks.

The Germans counter with queries of their own, and urge a satisfactory explanation of the amazing violence of anti-German feeling in this country, as exhibited from time to time. The American replies that Germany, not to take into account the rights or the wrongs of her case, has pretty successfully antagonized the popular sympathy, which is a matter of feeling and not of logic. "But why? Tell us why they have come to feel so about us!" To which he answers:

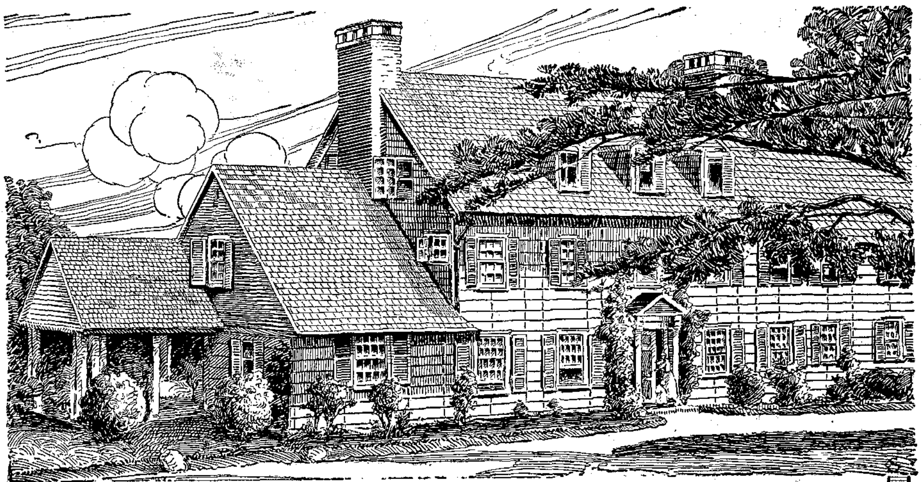
> "In the beginning there was Belgium. Now—"
>
> "But have you not read the ante-bellum letters of the Belgian diplomats from all the capitals of Europe? Have you not—"
>
> "No, no. This is not to debate the Belgian question. It is both too late and too soon for that. What we are trying now to account for is the state of feeling in the United States. In the beginning there was Belgium. Americans heard only the cry of a people in pain, whose mortal sin was to have been in the way. There were those who desired then that the United States should intervene. The violation of Belgium, whatever else you may say for it, produced moral sentiments very damaging to Germany's cause. That was instant. Then came endless reports of German cruelties—some of them, let us say, necessary, some unnecessary—all of them deplorable from every point of view."
>
> "But surely," interrupts the host, "intelligent people may agree not to believe atrocity-tales, or, if they must believe

them, then to remember that they are not typical."

"Yes, but we are talking about emotions. At last came the Bryce report on German frightfulness in Belgium. Lord Bryce is a very eminent person. He is regarded in the United States with great respect and real affection. His word would be accepted without question. Could anybody suppose that the author of 'The Holy Roman Empire,' the most sympathetic critical understanding in the English language of the German errand on earth, would consciously put upon Germany an undeserved stigma. The Bryce report produced a profound impression in the United States. It was furnished by the British Government to the American papers weeks ahead of the date of release, so that there was plenty of time to prepare it for publication, and it received tremendous circulation. For a great majority of people it put the seal upon all that had been said of German cruelty in war. After that it was harder for neutrals to find the words with which to combat the unneutral trend of American thought. The German Government also investigated what had taken place, and in due time made its report. It was a dignified performance. It was an important document in rebuttal. There are many who hold it to be intrinsically a stronger document than the Bryce report. But what did the German Government do with it? A summary of the introduction was furnished to the press—a few hundred words. The physical existence of the report itself was unknown. One day the Berlin correspondent of a Chicago newspaper saw a copy of it on a desk in the Foreign Office. 'Hello,' he said, 'what's that?' 'Why, that's the answer to the Bryce report,' he was told. He asked for a copy, and was allowed to take that one. It was already old. He posted it to his newspaper, which, some weeks later, printed considerable extracts. Other papers reprinted from that paper meager extracts. The total publicity of the German report, as compared with that of the Bryce report, was nil. Therefore, it is correct to say that the Bryce report on German frightfulness in Belgium stands uncontroverted in the minds of American people. Do you know what that means?"

"We have never known how to do these things," says your host. "We have made many stupid mistakes. Yes, we see what that means."

"Then there was the *Lusitania*. One has to come to Germany to learn that the sinking of the *Lusitania* was regarded by the German people in two ways—in one way with a kind of military satisfaction and in another way with human horror. For three days Americans waited in tense anxiety for some word of how the tragedy had touched the German people. The moral quality of the act would be determined not by the formal expressions of the German Government so much as by the attitude of the German people. But the German Foreign Office would not allow the American correspondents to say that one side of the German character, the side Americans especially knew, disapproved of the act, because, if that were said, the world might think the German people were disloyal to the Government. So of that human feeling we received not one hint; but later, through sources over which Germany had no control, we heard that at the news of the *Lusitania's* destruction



For harmonious interior decoration, no woodwork can be found of greater beauty, nor admitting of a wider selection of color effects than

ARKANSAS SOFT PINE

Besides taking stains and white enamel successfully, this readily obtainable interior trim has the additional advantage of

MODERATE COST

Due to an abundant supply.

Whether your choice be dark Mahogany, Flemish Oak, dainty Silver Gray, White Enamel, or other effects, Arkansas Soft Pine makes possible the exact finished tone you desire at a cost within easy reach.

Home Builders Book de luxe, White Enamel booklet, stained samples—any or all free on request. Address Department L.

Arkansas Soft Pine is trade marked and sold by dealers. If the one you patronize hasn't it, let us know.

ARKANSAS SOFT PINE BUREAU
Little Rock, Ark.

Satin-like ARKANSAS SOFT PINE TRADE MARK Interior Trim

Bronze Memorial Tablets
Designs and Estimates Furnished
Jno. Williams, Inc. Bronze Foundry
538 West 27th Street New York
Write for our illustrated booklet, Free.

PATENTS Write for How To Obtain a Patent, List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 in prizes offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

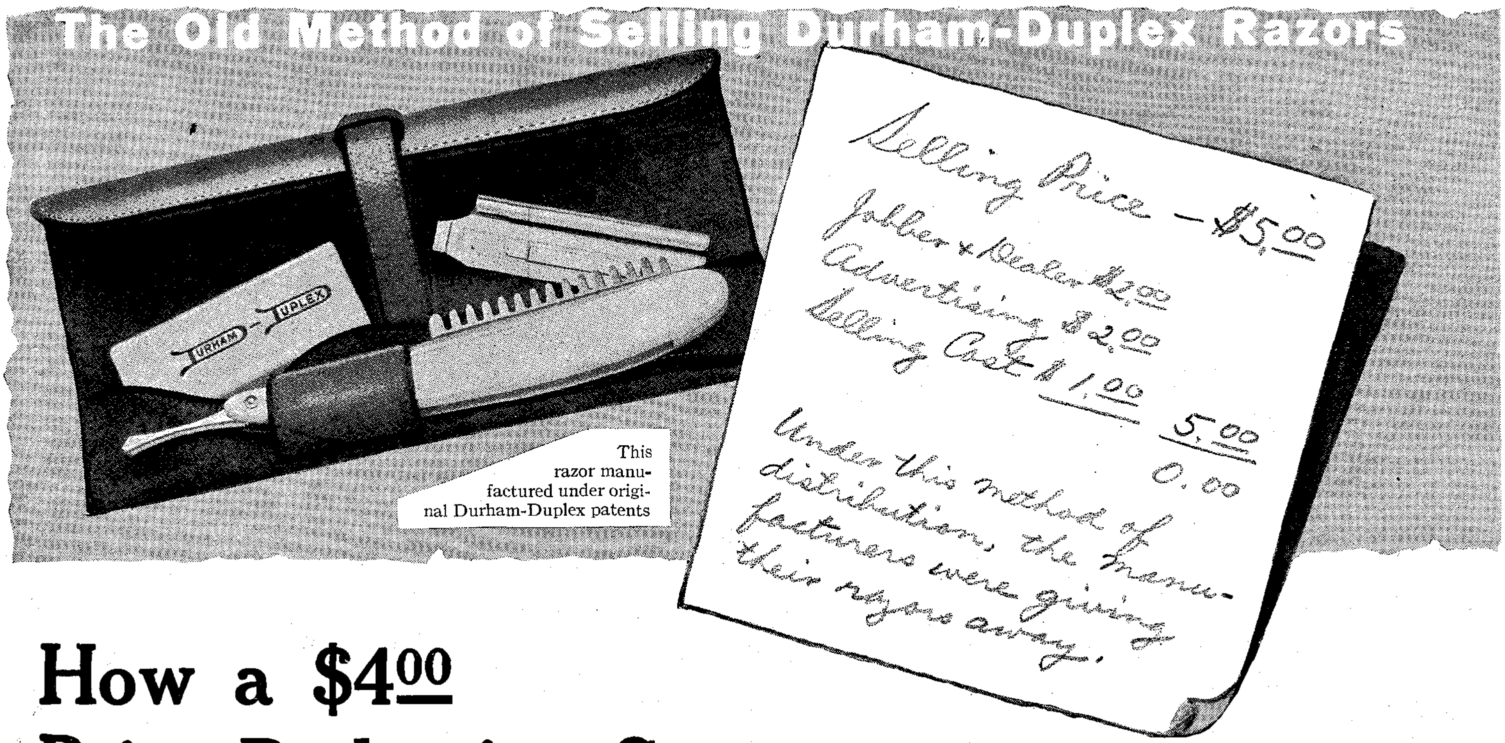
"When brush meets Brush, it's the Whiting-Adams Vulcan Rubber Cemented that wins"

All Brush Users Find WHITING-ADAMS
Trade VULCAN Mark
Rubber Cemented

BRUSHES Perfect in Construction, Superior in Quality. Everlasting in wear. Always Suit—Never Fail

Send for illustrated literature telling about Whiting-Adams Brushes
Manufactured by
JOHN L. WHITING-J. J. ADAMS CO.
BOSTON, U. S. A.
Brush Manufacturers for Over One Hundred Years

Whiting-Adams Brushes Awarded Gold Medal, the highest award at Panama-Pacific Exposition, 1915


The Old Method of Selling Durham-Duplex Razors
Durham-Duplex

This razor manufactured under original Durham-Duplex patents

Selling Price — $5.00
Jobber & Dealer $2.00
Advertising $2.00
Selling Cost $1.00
5.00
0.00
Under this method of distribution, the manufacturers were giving their razors away.

How a $\$4^{\underline{00}}$ Price Reduction Cut Distribution Cost 1000%

For five years we sold the Durham-Duplex Razor Set for $5.00. During that time we sold 250,000 sets. Our advertising cost was one-half million dollars—$2.00 per set. The jobber's and dealer's commissions combined amounted to $2.00 per set. And it cost us more than $1.00 for every set sold to maintain our selling organization.

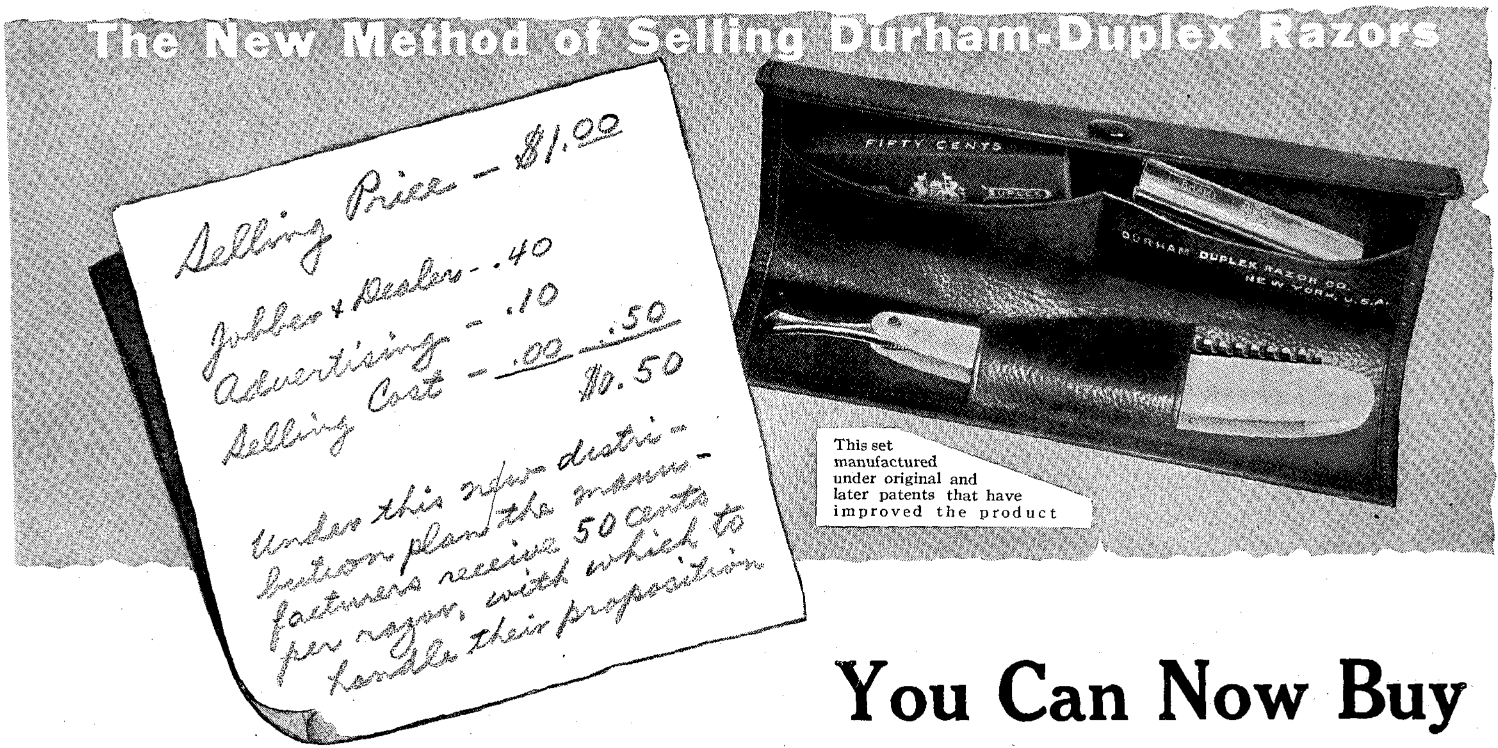
Therefore, when a purchaser paid $5.00 for a Durham-Duplex Razor Set, the entire amount was used to defray our distribution cost. We made nothing on the sale, **and actually lost the money we used for manufacturing.**

The profits in the safety razor business come from subsequent sales of blades. As we were giving the razor away, we decided that we might just as well make the selling price $1.00. In this way we could sell more razors, increase the number of users, and, consequently, sell more blades.

We are now selling at $1.00 **twenty times as many razors** as we sold at $5.00. The jobber's and dealer's commissions now amount to 40 cents on each set. As we are now getting twenty times as much value from our advertising, instead of spending $2.00 per set, we are spending one-twentieth of it—10 cents per set. As our salesmen can easily sell twenty Durham-Duplex Razor Sets now where they sold one before, the additional blade orders pay their expenses, eliminating the selling cost of $1.00 per set.

Now, when a purchaser pays $1.00 for a Durham-Duplex Razor Set, only 50 cents is used to pay for distribution. We are getting 50 cents for the set, instead of losing it, and are also making twenty times as many blade users. The jobber and dealer are making $8.00 (.40x20 sales) instead of $2.00 on one sale. They are also selling twenty times as many blades. **And the consumer saves $4.00.**

The New Method of Selling Durham-Duplex Razors


FIFTY CENTS
DURHAM DUPLEX RAZOR CO.
NEW YORK, U.S.A.

Selling Price - $1.00
Jobber + Dealer - .40
Advertising - .10
Selling Cost - .00 .50
$0.50

Under this new distribution plan the manufacturers receive 50 cents per razor, with which to handle their proposition

This set manufactured under original and later patents that have improved the product

You Can Now Buy a $5.00 Durham-Duplex Domino Razor Set for $1.00

The five paragraphs on the opposite page explain fully how we save money, how the jobber and dealer make more profits, and how you save $4.00, under our new method of distribution.

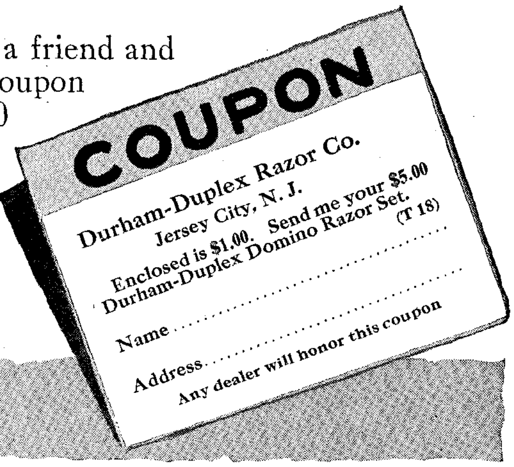
Every advertising man in the United States knows that we sold the Durham-Duplex Razor Set for $5.00—every merchant knows that the $5.00 Durham-Duplex Domino Razor Set at $1.00 is the greatest dollar's worth that is being offered to the American public.

The set contains a Durham-Duplex Domino Razor, with white American ivory handle, a stropping attachment, and a fifty-cent package of six Durham-Duplex double-edged blades (12 cutting edges)—all in a genuine leather roll kit.

If you have never used the Durham-Duplex Razor, **ask any of the 4,000,000 men who shave with it every morning.** They will tell you that it does away with hacking, scraping and scratching and gives a smooth, clean shave. They will tell you that the famous Durham-Duplex double-edged blade,—**the longest, strongest, keenest blade on Earth,** made of Swedish steel, hollow-ground, honed and stropped to the extreme of keenness,—**always** delivers a 100% shave. Take their advice and try it. They became Durham-Duplex users by purchasing a Durham-Demonstrator Razor, a facsimile of the Durham-Duplex Domino Razor, and as good a shaving instrument. Any dealer will sell you one for 35 cents.

If you are now using a Durham-Demonstrator Razor, give it to a friend and let him enjoy **real shaving comfort.** Then pin a dollar bill to the coupon below and mail it to us, or take it to any dealer, and get the $5.00 Durham-Duplex Domino Razor Set at a saving of $4.00. **Tear out the coupon now,** before you forget it.

Durham-Duplex Razor Company
590 Montgomery Street **Jersey City, N. J.**



COUPON

Durham-Duplex Razor Co.
Jersey City, N. J.
Enclosed is $1.00. Send me your $5.00 Durham-Duplex Domino Razor Set. (T 18)

Name ....

Address ....

Any dealer will honor this coupon

people went cheering and exulting through the streets of Berlin."

"And you believed that!" exclaims your host. "That is what we can not understand—that you should believe such things. You had Germans among you. You had many citizens of German blood. They could have told you how the sinking of the *Lusitania* would be regarded by Germans. They knew the German character and its natural reactions. But perhaps you would not have believed them."

"Perhaps not, in view of what happened. Who shall wonder at it? The sinking of the *Lusitania* was cheered in New York, in Chicago, in St. Louis, and in Cincinnati, both vocally and in print, by friends of Germany, who, in combating anti-German feeling, became much more German than Germans in Germany. They behaved very badly."

He explains to them further the "colossal political blunder" that allowed military necessity to dictate the *Lusitania* disaster, and how American sympathies were, up to that time, at least, amenable to persuasion. But with the news of that triumph of von Tirpitz, a sudden change came over the Americans, and "the heart was closed." Even so, it might have been far worse, for "if for one day had been lost, besides the neutrality of the heart, the neutrality also of the head, there would now be war between the United States and Germany." This statement is received in silence. "What else?" they ask finally. Mr. Garrett continues:

"You complain that Americans do not take the trouble to know what is going on in Germany. Neither do you know what is taking place in the United States. German sympathizers by their attack upon life and property have produced a state of feeling which you know nothing about. It is not so much that these activities are pro-German as that they are anti-American."

"But surely," several Germans protest at once, "you can not suppose that the German Government has any knowledge of these things? That is the lawlessness of individuals."

"It is lawlessness in the name of the German cause, undisavowed by the German Government or German sympathizers, and it tends to associate the cause with violence."

"But that is something we can not help. If feeling is so easily misled in the United States, what can the German Government do? No sane person believes that the German Government would provoke disloyalty among American citizens. That would be fatal to the German cause."

"So it was. The German Government sent Dr. Dernburg to the United States to carry on pro-German propaganda. He began at once to talk of an uprising of Irish-Americans and of German-Americans. We should see what would come of our anti-Germanism. We were sitting on a volcano and didn't know it."

At this every German lifts his hands in despair. He knows all about it. There is nothing to add. The Dernburg propaganda in the United States, he admits, was an inconceivable blunder. Possibly Dr. Dernburg would say so himself, now that he sits in quiet detachment at Grunewald, near Berlin, with a perspective that no propagandist could ever hope to command. It is easy to see what happened to him. In the United States he was always on the impulse of combating something; therefore he leaned forward and was out of poise. No longer a propagandist, he has recovered his vertical habits of thought and is in private life a fairly impartial critic of both American and German affairs.

The German company is thoughtful. There is still another thing; you break the silence with it.

"And then those *Zeppelin*-raids?" you say. "Nobody in Germany knows how frightful they are. The *Zeppelin* crews can not tell what damage they have done. You have to wait for the English papers, and the English keep a lot of it out of the papers, in order to cheat you of your satisfaction. Therefore, you never know how ghastly the business is. We get it in the United States from people who have witnessed it."

You suddenly find resistance. Justification of the *Zeppelin*-raids bursts all around. They are essentially retaliatory. The English and French began it. The world is a shrieking hypocrite. It goes into spasms of horror when the Germans drop bombs on London, but says almost nothing when the English and French drop their bombs on German towns, once even on a royal castle, killing innocent non-combatants on numerous occasions. The only thing is that German bombs are more effective. Is that what the world holds against Germany? Why is it a greater atrocity to drop bombs on London than on Stuttgart?

"Intrinsically," you say, "it is no worse. And yet, the effect upon the world's imagination is bound to be very much greater. Technically and legally it is the same; but in degree and in feeling it is very different." There is no protest, perhaps owing to the utter inability of a German to imagine the world loving London more than he loves Stuttgart or any other town of Deutschland, and you are tempted to phrase the moral, "A people could not afford to be always technically right and emotionally wrong; sure only of its facts and unmindful of the feelings. The world would never understand."

That was too easy to say. You ought to have distrusted it for that reason alone. You remember instantly that it is not safe to fling philosophy about carelessly in a German company.

"Perhaps it is so," says Excellenz, the host. "But tell me, do you really hold that your trade in ammunition with our enemies is neutral?"

It is now your turn to take thought. The argument lies clearly in your mind. It is technically neutral; the facts are all yours. But you have been insisting upon the spirit as well as the letter of conduct. And Excellenz, continuing, turns the argument against you. "We admit that your legal attitude is perfectly correct. You have the right on your side; but if you speak of degree as altering the aspect of acts, there is a degree in this that makes it vital to us. If we should lose the war it would be owing to American ammunition. You must see that our feeling about it is affected accordingly. Can you say it is quite neutral?"

"It was neutral at first," you insist, "and if the degree of it has seemed latterly to transcend the fact of neutrality, that is a growth from circumstances over which the Americans had no control."

"If conditions were suddenly reversed," Excellenz persists, "so that the Germans alone had access to the American markets, would ammunition be supplied in unlimited quantities to Germany or would some way be found to diminish the traffic?"

"There can not be any positive answer," you reply. "The sympathies of the American people are anti-German for emotional and political reasons. The emotional reasons have been indicated. The political reasons lie deeper. There is a belief in the United States that Germany thinks a political philosophy antagonistic to ours and that the triumph of Germany in this war would be a disaster to democracy in the world. That is not for the present debatable. It is a kind of political instinct, not to be removed by argument in the heat of the conflict. It lies in the region of feeling and must be accepted in that light."

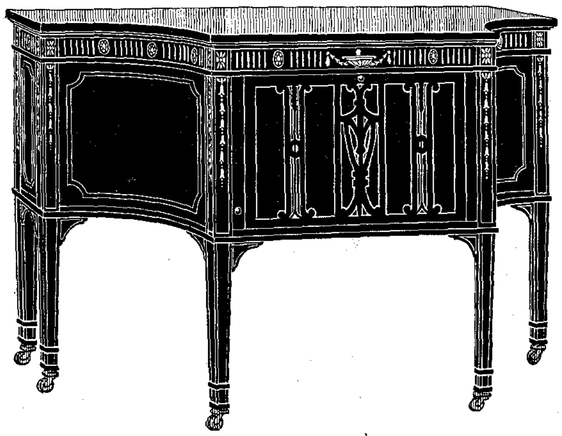
"Yes," says Excellenz, "we can understand that; only, on the other hand, you must believe that we, too, have a kind of faith, and that your trade in ammunition with our enemies, altho legally correct, produces a state of feeling which can not be reasoned away."

OLD NEW YORK

THE big green sightseeing bus, open, banked at an angle of thirty degrees, and resembling a truncated avalanche of curiosity, will show you the highest skyscraper, the oldest edifice, the narrowest street, the most resplendent mansion, the most sardine-tin tenement, and the longest avenue that Greater New York can boast, as well as Chinatown, the Gay White Way, the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, and a great many other things. It takes you everywhere for a moderate sum, and provides you with a conductor whose monolog is thoughtfully spiced with ancient jests. There is only one thing that you have not seen, when you return to your hotel. They say that in Trinity churchyard after midnight it becomes palely visible to the earnest seeker, but certainly none of the relics on the upper floor of Fraunces' Tavern holds more than a dusty hint of it. There is no other spot where you may seek it. If it is anywhere, it lies crusht and buried beneath the caissons of the monoliths that line lower Broadway. It is New York City of a Hundred Years Ago.

In those days the city had no numbered streets. City Hall Park, that now is so far downtown that only the denizens of the financial district know what it looks like, in those days marked the northern limit of the town. Northward was countryside or wilderness. If you would gain a better picture of this infant metropolis, you will seek out in the New York Public Library an ancient volume of travel-letters, written by one John Drayton, of Charleston, S. C., in the year 1793. In those halcyon days, when the State of New York levied no taxes because it "has so much money in

The Phonograph of Today



AEOLIAN-VOCALION
Art Style R
$1500
"Sheraton"—Mahogany with Satinwood Inlay or Satinwood, Hand-painted.

THE phonograph of today is a beautiful instrument—beautiful to look at and beautiful to hear. Its fine lines, its delicate proportions, its rich case-woods, no longer reflect the conventional art of the cabinet-maker. Instead, it is the unmistakable production of the artist and the atelier.

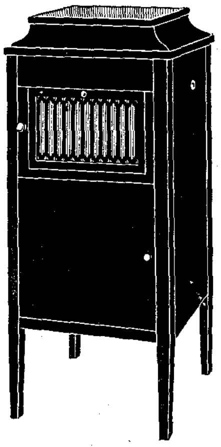
Its tone is no longer typical of the phonograph. Gone is the effect of stridency hitherto apparently inseparable from that instrument. Instead, this great, new phonograph holds a mirror to nature itself. *Natural* tones—vocal and instrumental—come from it, now rich and deep and strong, now soft and sweet and infinitely delicate.

And, above all, the phonograph of today is no longer simply a machine of stereotyped performance. Instead it has become an instrument of personal musical expression. Playing automatically like other phonographs when desired, it offers, in addition, the priceless privilege of *self-expression in music* which only those who play, or sing, have hitherto enjoyed.

The name of the "Phonograph of Today," which is now available to everyone, both those of modest means as well as those of wealth, is the

AEOLIAN-VOCALION

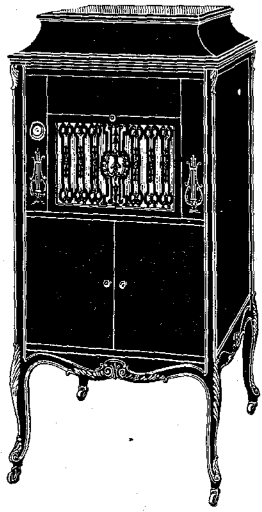
"The World's Latest and Greatest Phonograph"



The Aeolian-Vocalion is obtainable in a wide variety of beautiful styles. These range from small, relatively inexpensive instruments to magnificent "Art Styles" that represent an entirely new departure in the phonograph industry and are on a par with the finest examples of modern and classic designing. The ateliers of the Aeolian Company are also equipped to prepare and execute special cases to meet individual ideas and particular requirements.

Prices from $35 to $2000
Conventional Styles $35 to $75 without the Graduola
Conventional Styles $100 to $350 with the Graduola
Art Styles $375 to $2000
Moderate Monthly Payments

The Aeolian-Vocalion is on exhibition and sale at the present only in a limited number of the leading music stores. Catalog and address of nearest store will be sent upon request; also particulars as to arrangements for hearing the Aeolian-Vocalion in localities where it is not represented. Address Dept. E2.



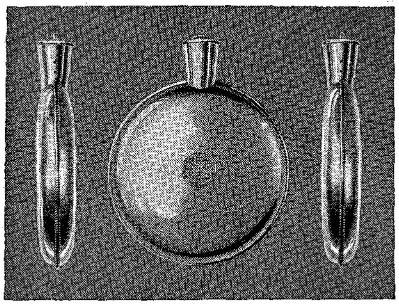
THE AEOLIAN COMPANY
AEOLIAN HALL NEW YORK

STYLE G $100

Makers of the famous Pianola and largest manufacturers of musical instruments in the world.

STYLE K $300

Copyright 1914, 1915, 1916, The Aeolian Co.



Always Dependable

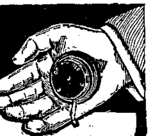
In sudden emergency you can be sure that the Cello will "stand up." It won't leak or burst. The Cello is made to last and give constant service. Backed by a five-year guarantee, the

CELLO
Metal
Hot Water Bottle

has no rubber to deteriorate. Rounded to fit the body, its dainty blue flannel bag makes it soft and comfortable.

At your dealer's. If he does not carry the Cello, order direct from us. We recommend for household use the 3-pint size, price $2.50. Other sizes, 2 pints $2.00, 5 pints $3.00.

A. S. CAMPBELL CO.
289 Commercial St. Boston, Mass.



Deaf?

Write today for our 15 day **FREE** trial offer of the New 1916 Intensitone model, Mears Earphone. It marvelously covers eight adjustments of 12 sounds in each. 96 degrees of sound.

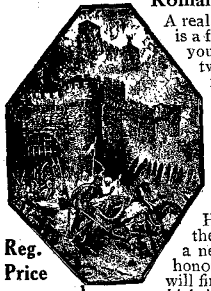
Perfect Aid To Hearing

The complete range of tone of the human ear is covered. It is a wonderful aid for defective hearing. Instrument hardly noticeable.

Write for Free Book Write today for valuable book on deafness; sent Free. It explains our low direct prices to you. 15 day free trial offer. If you are a sufferer from deafness, or if you have a deaf friend, don't fail to write for this book now.

If convenient to New York, call for free demonstration.

MEARS EARPHONE CO., Inc.
Dept. 2372, 45 West 34th St., New York, N.Y.



Only 38 Chances Left!

If You Are a Lover of Stirring, Red-Blooded Romance, This is for YOU!

A real, bonafide bargain offer. Here is a fast-fleeting chance to place in your library at about half price, twelve large volumes of the most stirring writings the world has seen, comprising the **Works of Sir Walter Scott** We bought these splendid volumes from a bankrupt publisher and are clearing them out at half what he sold them for. Only 38 sets are left.

Here are exciting books that the boys will read and reread with a new consciousness of courage, honor and manhood. The girls will find in them that clean romance which inspires lofty idealism, and for you, yourself, they will afford most gripping reading and recreation for unoccupied spare moments. The set contains such masterpieces as Ivanhoe, The Bride of Lammermoor, Kenilworth, Waverley, Fortunes of Nigel, Quentin Durward, Redgauntlet, The Talisman, Guy Mannering, and 24 other complete novels and tales.

Reg. Price $27.50
Now Only $14.50

They are big, beautiful books (twelve large volumes in all), unusually well-bound in rich dark blue ribbed cloth, excellent paper, real gold tops, large type, profusely illustrated by favorite artists. Send for them. Fully returnable if undesired after inspection. We pay carriage both ways. Sign below and pin a dollar bill to coupon. Offer absolutely expires when these 38 are sold.

$1 Brings the Set for Inspection
All carriage paid by us.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Gentlemen:—Send me regular $27.50 edition of SCOTT for only $14.50. I enclose $1.00 and will pay the balance in instalments of $1.00 each if I keep the books. You will refund my dollar if I send them back within ten days. L.D. 2-5-16

NAME..
ADDRESS....................................
STATE.................. CITY..................

funds that the interest on it, after paying the expenses of government, leaves a balance in its favor," John Drayton betook himself on a tour of the North, and took great pains to represent truthfully to the people at home the wonders that he saw. He found New York City already a flourishing seaport. At some length he describes the harbor, then turns his attention to the city, beginning at the Battery. We quote selections from the book appearing in the New York *World:*

> It has no embrasures, but the guns, thirteen in number, are placed upon carriages on a stone platform, some few feet above the level of the water. Between the guns and the water is a public walk, made by a gentle decline from the platform, and going round the ground upon which the battery is placed. Some little distance behind the guns two rows of elm-trees are planted, which, in a short time, will afford an agreeable shade. The flagstaff rises from the midst of a stone tower and is decorated on top with a golden ball, and the back part of the ground is laid out in smaller walks, terraces, and a bowling-green.
>
> Immediately behind this, overlooking it, is the Government House, built at the expense of the State. Then in the background was the city of New York, crowded with excellent buildings, and its wharves lined with shipping and with people, for the day being Sunday the inhabitants were naturally invited to the water's edge, as well for pleasure as excited by curiosity.
>
> The greater part of its wharves are built upon East River, and there the trade of the city is principally carried on. It is said to contain 30,000 inhabitants, and is crowded with stores and shops. Quite like a European town, there are few articles which may not be obtained here.

One thing, apparently, that has lasted through from those times to this is the devotion of Wall Street to financial purposes. As we learn:

> From 11 to 2 o'clock the merchants, brokers, etc., meet at the Tontine Coffee House in Wall Street, where they transact all their concerns in a large way, and where the politics of the day are considered. This is a most convenient and large building, having an elegant suite of rooms, bath and other conveniences.
>
> When the Ambuscade fleet was here there was a vast throng in this house every evening. It consisted of two parties, and was productive of much opposition of sentiment which, I believe, would ere long have brought them to extremities had not the Cap of Liberty, with the motto on it, "Sacred to Liberty," been fixt up in the coffee-room, where it now is. This quieted the minds as well of one party as of the other, and sent to attend upon their family concerns many men who were better employed at home than in the discussion of politics.

Wall Street, however, was not after all the canon of wealth that it is now. It was one of the four principal thoroughfares of the city, of which the other three were Broadway, and Queen's, and Broad streets. We are rather startled to have the traveler refer to New York as extremely irregular and confusing in its scheme of streets, until we remember that none of its present endless avenues reaches down into what was the old town, and that even Broadway is crooked at its lower extremity. But the writer does not criticize the city with undue harshness, for he hastens to say:

> Notwithstanding this irregularity there is something extremely agreeable in the appearance of the town. The irregularities themselves tend to make it so, particularly the curves in some of the streets, which consequently do not give the full prospect at once, but by degrees unfold it to the view. It is in this way that Federal Hall opens to the sight as one walks up Broad Street.
>
> A vast number of houses have been built in this city since the war, some of which are extremely ornamental, and none more so than the Government House. It is two stories high. Projecting before it is a portico covered by a pediment upon which is superbly carved in *basso relievo* the arms of the State supported by Justice and Liberty, as large as life. The arms and figures are white, placed in a blue field, and the pediment is supported by four white pillars of the Ionic order, which are the height of both stories.
>
> Federal Hall is built upon Wall Street and fronts Broadway in the same manner as the Government House. This is an elegant and grand building, well adapted for a Senatorial presence. Here I saw portraits of the President, of the Secretary of the Treasury, and of the present Governor of this State, executed by Colonel Trumbull, as large as life and, as far as I could judge, good likenesses. The background of the President's portrait represents a part of New York and the British fleet sailing up the Narrows. Here also are a museum and library. The library contains about 5,000 volumes. The museum was shown to the worst advantage, being but partially exposed and in a very small room.

"The college" (Columbia, formerly King's) was situated in the open space "of three or four acres of ground" that is now City Hall Park. It accommodated eighty students, the observer remarks. He concludes with a few additional details concerning the town:

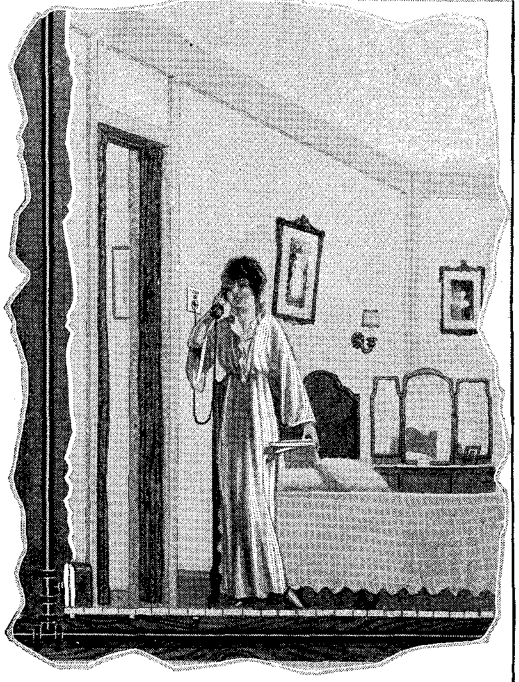
> Scarcely out of the city is a very good shipyard situated upon East River. Yesterday a ship capable of carrying 900 barrels of rice was launched from it, and several more are upon the stocks, one of which is to be an Indiaman.
>
> I just arrived here time enough to be at their concerts and plays. Their band, which is good, has the great addition of Mrs. Pownal's voice, whom I have heard sing at the play, the concert, and at Trinity Church, St. John's Day. Altho the reverend divine at church seemed to deliver himself with much earnestness, yet such was the crowd that the voice of Mrs. Pownal alone arrested attention and claimed the privilege of being heard. The company of actors acquit themselves very well and do not stand in need of much prompting, which is an advantage they have over many in the same line of life.
>
> Good hackney-coaches, phaetons, or other carriages may now be hired at New York. It is necessary, however, to give some little previous notice, as they are kept at no

Plan Your Home for Electric Convenience

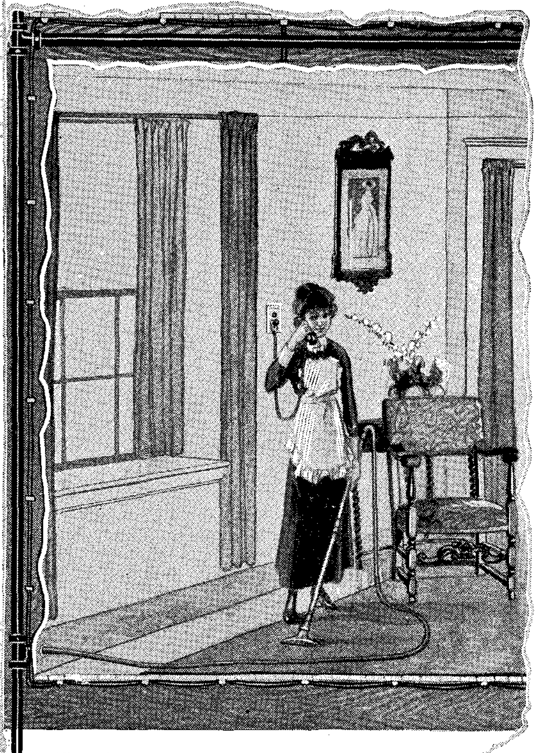
WHEN plans are being drawn is the time to provide for baseboard outlets and lamp sockets from which to utilize the great housekeeping help of electricity.

Important among electric conveniences are the built-in vacuum cleaner and the Inter-phone. These are recognized as standard equipment in new houses where fullest efficiency in home management is desired.

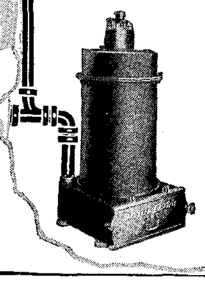
To put in the piping for the cleaner and the wiring for Inter-phones is a simple matter when the house is going up. The additional cost is slight. The only visible parts are inconspicuous openings in the baseboards, covered by hinged lids, where the cleaner hose is connected, and neat wall plates for attaching the Inter-phones.



Inter-phone in bedroom.
Wires connect with any rooms on the first floor, as indicated.



This illustration shows the baseboard outlet for the vacuum cleaner. The cleaning hose can be carried from room to room.



The stationary electric vacuum cleaner has reached its highest efficiency in the type manufactured by the Western Electric Company. It is thorough in its removal of all dust and dirt, is economical to use, and operates at the turn of a switch.

The Inter-phone provides for instant communication from room to room, is immeasurably superior to the ordinary electric bell or buzzer, and can be installed at a comparable cost.

"The Electrical Way in the Home" is the title of a booklet describing every possible domestic application of electricity. We will send this to you on request, together with full information on the vacuum cleaner and Inter-phone described above. Ask for booklet No. 242-D.

Western Electric

WESTERN ELECTRIC COMPANY

New York
Buffalo
Newark
Philadelphia
Boston

Atlanta
Richmond
Savannah
New Orleans

Pittsburgh
Cleveland
Cincinnati
Detroit St. Paul

Chicago
Milwaukee
Indianapolis
Minneapolis

Kansas City
St. Louis
Dallas
Houston

Denver
Salt Lake City
Omaha
Oklahoma City

San Francisco
Oakland
Los Angeles
Seattle
Portland

EQUIPMENT FOR EVERY ELECTRICAL NEED

What do you get for the second nickel?

You can buy at almost any cigar store for 10c, a panatela as good as the one shown here.

The whole point is, would you rather pay 10c each at a store for your cigars or would you prefer to buy the Shivers Panatela, direct from our factory, at $5.00 per 100?

Buying from our factory, you save about half your money, if you are inclined to smoke 10c cigars.

Of course, you sacrifice the convenience of being able to buy your cigars one or two at a time—if that *is* a convenience.

But you gain one remarkable advantage—an advantage that goes with no cigar sold over the counter. It is the right to *know* you like our cigars before you buy them.

OUR OFFER is: Upon request, we will send fifty Shivers' Panatelas on approval, to a reader of The Literary Digest, express prepaid. He may smoke ten cigars and return the remaining forty at our expense and no charge for the ten smoked if he is not satisfied with them; if he is pleased and keeps them, he agrees to remit the price, $2.50, within ten days.

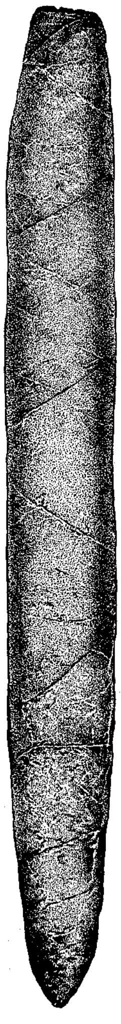
You will note that we take upon ourselves the entire burden and risk of pleasing you.

When you try these cigars, don't ask yourself if they are worth 5c each. Ask yourself if they are worth *10c each.* That is what we claim. That is the basis on which we solicit your order.

Selling direct to the smoker saves a great deal of expense. It enables us to offer a hand-made long Havana filler and Sumatra wrapper panatela to you at practically a wholesale price.

Our offer protects you absolutely. Take us up this time. You *can't* be sorry.

In ordering, please use business stationery or give reference and state whether you prefer mild, medium or strong cigars.

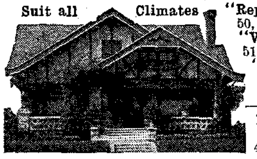


Shivers' Panatela
EXACT SIZE
AND SHAPE

HERBERT D. SHIVERS, Incorporated
2056 Market St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Stillwell CALIFORNIA HOME Plans

Suit all Climates



"Representative Cal. Homes."
50, $2000 to $6000—Price 50c.
"West Coast Bungalows."
51, $1000 to $2200—Price 50c.
"Little Bungalows."
31, $300 to $1700—Price 25c.
SPECIAL OFFER
—All 3 Books $1—Postpaid
E. W. STILLWELL & CO.
Architects
419 Henne Bldg., Los Angeles

GARAGE HEATER $14

Protect Your Car!

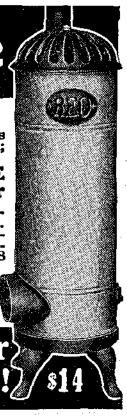
and protect yourself. Keep your garage as warm as your home! No more shivering; no more numb hands. Order a

"REO" GARAGE Gas Heater

Burns either natural or artificial gas. Insures your car against frozen radiator, etc. "REO" **guaranteed safe.** Exclusive Edwards Burner Construction and Flame Protector insure absolute safety. "REO" is 38 in. high; 12 in. wide. Compact and strong. Comes all ready to put into your garage. Order now. You'll be glad you did.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.
337-387 Eggleston Ave. Cincinnati, Ohio

Send In Your Order Act NOW! Today!



public stand, but only at the houses of their respective owners. The rides in the neighborhood of the city are for miles beautiful, every elevation of ground presenting some handsome country-seat.

THE UMPQUA VALLEY BABY-RACE

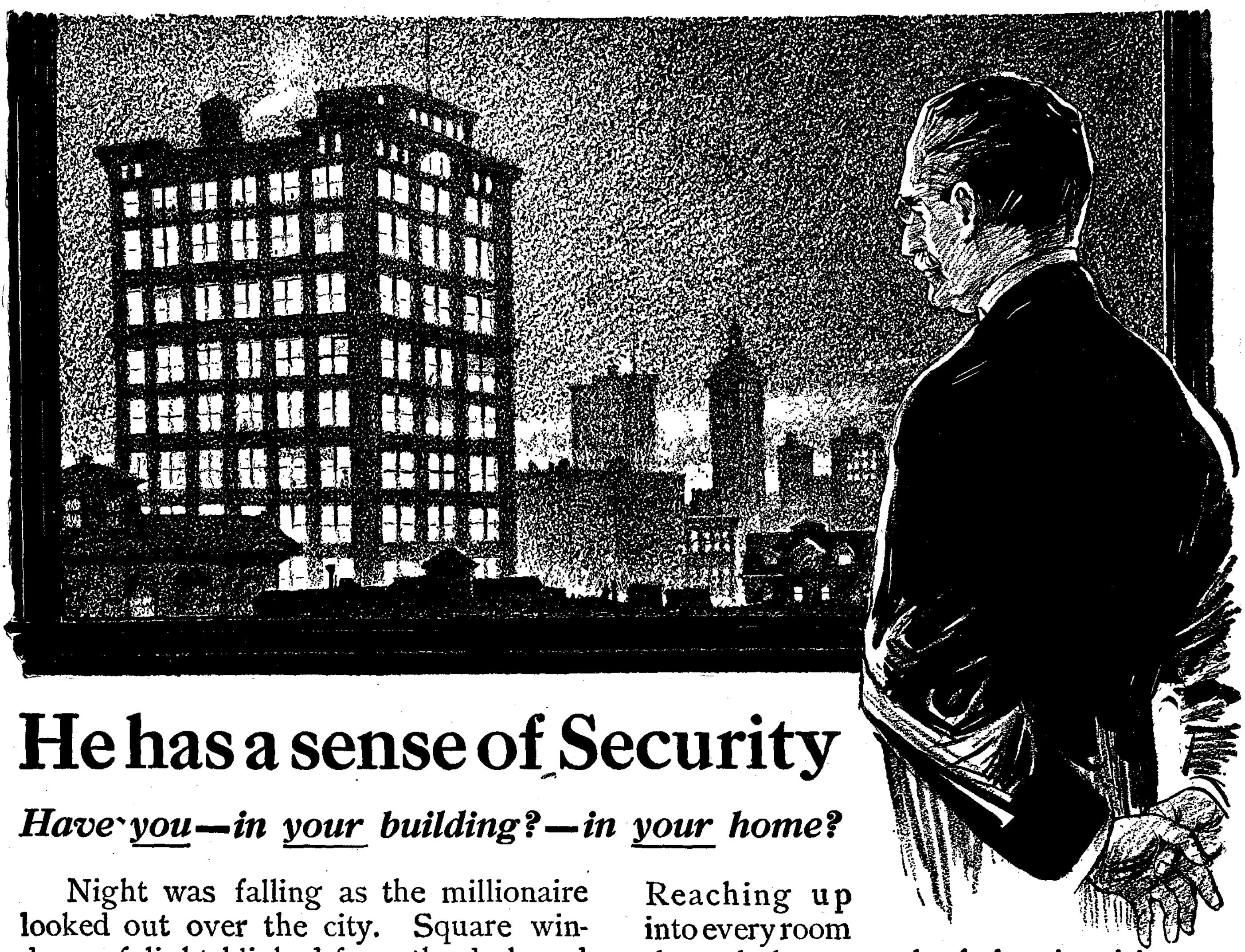
It was a Happy New-year indeed that *The Umpqua Valley News* planned for two citizens of Douglas County, Oregon. In two cribs somewhere in that blossoming and fertile district are displayed two shining half-eagles, and there two infants grasp and gurgle at the yellow coins. These are the triumphant winners of one of the most exciting contests ever held in the Northwest, and the beneficiaries of the *Umpqua Valley News's* action in inaugurating in the last weeks of the Old Year the Great 1916 Baby-Race, with two prizes of a five-dollar gold piece each for the first boy and first girl to arrive in Douglas County after the stroke of twelve midnight on December 31. This offer alone would be enough to make the contest exciting; but much has been added thereto. Local jewelers in Roseburg, Oregon, offered a "handsome silver spoon" to the first boy, with his name engraved on it in fair Spencerian. The Complete House Furnishers on Cass Street offered a baby-rocker each to both boy and girl. The Roseburg Booterie volunteered to enclose the shapeless pedal extremities of both infants in small fragments of leather known technically as "baby-shoes." The Hat Shop offered hand-embroidered bonnets, and we are informed that "the Furniture Man of Jackson Street will present with his compliments a dandy red high chair to the first baby boy born in Douglas County in 1916, as Earl says he knows from personal experience he will need one." Other offers are half a dozen photographs apiece, a mysterious "surprize," bit of jewelry, a silk hood for the first girl, and, also for the girl, "a most necessary article—an elegant nursing-bottle and a package of the celebrated —— baby-food." Even father and mother were to come in for a few prizes from these enterprising merchants. How the contest came out perhaps we shall not hear, for the wires are rather too heavily laden with details of homicide in Europe and Mexico to leave room for news of a baby-race, but this is the announcement that *The Umpqua Valley News* made to its readers forty-eight hours before the race started:

> The contest for the first baby boy and girl born within the limits of Douglas County in the year 1916 is drawing nearer and nearer, with anxiety and expectation at fever-heat in more than a score of places widely distributed over the county. The prizes offered for these distinguished babies will make nice nest-eggs and remembrances for both children and parents, and no matter what the excitement is in the different homes where the stork pays a visit after midnight of December 31, some one should take care to have the doctor or nurse certify on a slip of paper the exact hour and minute, morning or afternoon, of the arrival of the baby. This is a large county, and the news of the arrival of the first ones may not reach the judges for a week.
>
> County Judge Marsters and Mayor Rice, of Roseburg, have kindly agreed to be the judges of the contest and decide from the returns as to the day, the hour, and the minute, which of the babies are entitled to have the honors.
>
> There are a large number of entrants from all over the county, and the interest is growing as the date approaches. The year 1916 is bound to be a notable one in the history of the world, and especially here in Douglas County, and it is therefore an important event to be given the title of being the first child—boy or girl—to be born within the limits of the county.
>
> The date for decision is made the 15th of January, so as to allow hearing from every part of the county. Of course if none are born by that date, the time will be extended, but the persistent rumors coming to the *News* office warrants the prediction that several will be heard from by that time.

HOW SPORTS GROW

Football was doubtless invented when our first antediluvian ancestor stubbed his toe against a rock that did not happen to be immovably fixt in the earth. His primal emotion of resentment roused to instant ferocity resulted in a kick-off that, in a modern game, would land the ball in the middle of the farthest grand stand. As for golf—has it ever been explained how this game originated? It may date back to the days of war-clubs and handy assortments of skulls, but it is doubtful. In those rude days the tribulations of a game of golf would have turned whole villages amuck, until human life disappeared from the face of the earth in slaughter. A casual writer in the New York *Herald* tells us that baseball became more than a mere tossing of a ball in the air or bouncing it on the ground when America was settled by the Dutch. How its devotees gradually developed the game we read:

> After playing with the ball, first looking into the air and catching the descending sphere, and then gazing on the ground, they discovered that it was much less like work and a heap more fun to keep the ball nearer to the earth. Consequently "play" was changed to "game." Unlimited numbers of bases were scattered over the field, and crude unwritten rules were agreed to.
>
> By and by these bases became less in number until only four were left, forming a perfect square. And so the game of baseball kicked and squirmed in its swaddling-clothes. To be consistent, and really as proof positive that the game was nursed by the many trousered Dutch, the group of nurses styled themselves the "Knickerbockers," in honor of the savant who wrote a most delightful history of New Amsterdam. No doubt they would have liked



He has a sense of Security

Have you—in your building?—in your home?

Night was falling as the millionaire looked out over the city. Square windows of light blinked from the darkened buildings until each became a brilliant checker-board.

Near at hand rose a building owned by the millionaire—a cage of white light—brilliant from a thousand electric bulbs.

What light! What electric current! Reaching up into every room through the net-work of electric wiring—electricity tamed by man and brought safely to each place of service.

"Brought safely"—yes, for into this building the millionaire had put *good safe insulated wire.* Why should he worry about electric leaks—unreasonable light bills—or the danger of fire?

ECCO Insulated Wire is Safe

Every man—the millionaire with big buildings or the house-owner with a priceless happy household can have the same sense of security for hardly any more cost—about $5 more on a $5,000 house.

You can be sure that your wire is safe. You can be sure of bright lights in all kinds of weather—full steady flow of current—no fuses blowing out—no leaking, sparking spots in the circuits.

Put in ECCO Wire when you build or re-wire your business building or your home

ECCO Wire is safe—made right—more and better rubber—more care. Every inch is given eight different tests before it leaves our factory—tests more rigid than building laws require. We keep records of every coil and will give you a certified copy of tests on the very wire you use.

Marked ECCO on the outside every 3 feet

The word "ECCO" is your ensurance of safe wiring—positive identification. Ask your architect or contractor about the importance of this. If you don't know all about wiring—how it's put in, what the dangers are and how you can avoid them—send this coupon for our plain language booklet.

The ELECTRIC CABLE COMPANY 17 Battery Place
New York City

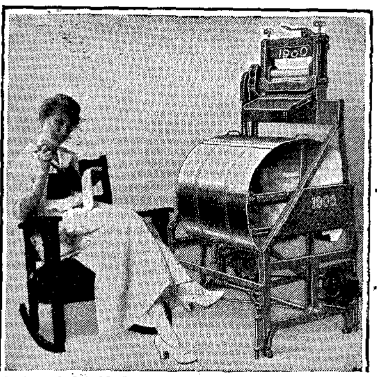
The
Electric
Cable Co
17 Battery Pl.
New York City

Please send me your booklet on safe wiring.

Name ....

Address..............................

ECCO ECCO



Awarded Gold Medal at Panama Pacific Exposition.

Your Washing Done for 2c a Week

Electric or Water Power Will Do the Work

I have built a new "1900" power washing machine. I consider this machine the most wonderful washer ever put on the market. Tub built *entirely of high quality sheet copper, it is the* strongest and most durable machine made. It is constructed on a brand new principle and I will guarantee that this machine will not tear clothes, break buttons or fray the edges of the most delicate fabric. It will wash *everything from heavy* blankets to the finest lace without damage to the goods.

This new "1900" washing machine can be connected with any electric socket instantly and is started and stopped by a "little twist of the wrist" *and it will do your washing for 2 cents a week.*

I also make a lighter power machine which can be run by water or electric power. On most of these *machines the motor will run the wringer too.* Just feed in the clothes and this power wringer will squeeze the water out so quickly and easily you will be astonished. It will save 50% time, money and labor every week. The outfit consists of washer and wringer and either electric or water motor, as you prefer, and I guarantee the perfect working of each.

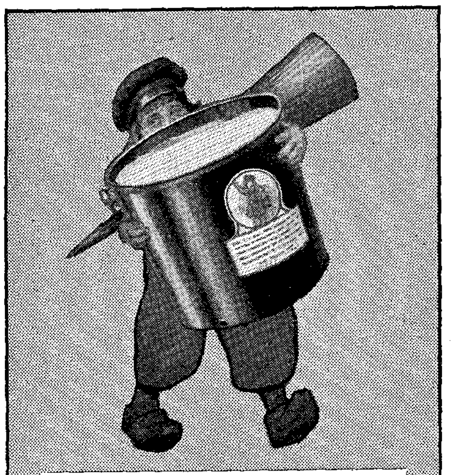
I will send my machine on 30 days' free trial. You do not need to pay a penny until you are satisfied this washer will do what I say it will. Write *today for illustrated catalog.* Address H. L. Barker, 6223 Court St., Binghamton, N. Y., or, if you live in Canada, write to the Canadian "1900" Washer Co., 355 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada.

GEO. B. GRAFF CO.
SILVER STEEL PEN
BOSTON MASS.

It All Depens

on the *point!* *If you're writing* with a Graffco Silver Steel Pen—you're free forever from troublesome, scratchy, corroded pen points. These triple silver plated pens are always smooth and velvety—wonderful aids to good writing! Do not corrode. Send 10 cents for sample box of ten pens. We pay postage and packing.

Graffco GEORGE B. GRAFF CO.
294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.



Paint is a familiar word; "white lead" is not. 'Twould pay house-owners to learn to think

Dutch Boy White Lead

where they now think simply "paint."

Send for Paint Tips 141

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
New York Boston Cincinnati Cleveland
Buffalo Chicago San Francisco St. Louis
(John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Philadelphia)
(National Lead & Oil Co., Pittsburgh)

to dub themselves the "Stuyvesants," but old Peter had but one leg, and therefore, they reasoned, his name would cast a damper on one of the brightest features of the game—that of running the bases.

In the days of these nurses the game was not limited to any certain number of "hands," or innings. When one side made twenty-one "aces," or runs, it was declared the winner. Up in Massachusetts it required 100 runs to win a game, but the baby up there was slow in maturing. The New-Englanders were then considered the representatives of culture, and their land the seat of learning. They did not, however, neglect to profit by the progress made by the lowly Dutch in baseball. So in 1858, after reluctantly admitting the superiority of the Knickerbocker game over that of the Tri-Mountain, and accepting the changes a year and sometimes longer after the New-Yorkers had made them, they joined with the Dutch, and together they formulated rules which put the game on the highway of popularity.

It was then ordained that the game should consist of nine innings, and so it has remained to the present day. It was also ruled that, should each team have scored the same number of runs after nine innings were played, the game should continue until one team got the better of the other. There was nothing to prevent teams which had played a tie-game continuing the contest the next day, or the next week, for that matter, beginning where they had previously left off.

This led to much scandal, as it gave gamblers an opportunity to ply their trade. Money bet on the game was held over. In the meantime the gamblers exerted their influence in inducing the interested captains to scour the country for the best players. And so it came to pass that when the decisive inning or innings were played each team had new men in its line-up, some of them with national reputations. To put a stop to this it was ruled that no game should be carried over the day on which it began. This is still the inexorable law.

It must be explained that in those days games in the National League were not played every day. Each team was required to play only ten games with the other, five at home and five abroad, or seventy in all. As the season opened on April 22 and closed on October 21, there were naturally many open dates, teams rarely playing more than three games in a week. To-day each team plays the other twenty-two games, or 154 in all.

It was not until 1868 that the rule constituting five innings or more a game in case of interruption was adopted. However, it had to be full innings until 1876, when the side second at bat, if ahead, was not required to go to bat in the last inning.

In direct contrast to baseball, basketball, the original "indoor sport," sprang full-armed from the ingenious mind of James Naismith, an instructor in the gymnasium of the Y. M. C. A. Training College, at Springfield, Mass. This, a writer in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger Sports Magazine* tells us, was in 1891. Mr. Naismith saw that indoor work, as the winter wore on, was becoming more and more of a bore for the boys and men in his charge. Dumb-bells, Indian clubs, chest weights, rope-climbing, and so on grew monotonous, and interest waned in athletic work generally. Anxious to modify or correct this in some manner, says the writer, the director asked himself a pertinent question:

Why not a form of indoor exercise which should combine muscular effort with "the rigor of the game"? Putting it mathematically, Naismith's theorem was this: Given a gymnasium and a class of healthy young men seeking to maintain a high physical standard when the weather precludes participation in violent outdoor athletics, to develop a form of indoor amusement which shall satisfy this requirement of bodily normality and at the same time provide the element of competition which is impossible in mechanical gymnasium-training.

Naismith set to work. The sole material aspect of his idea at the outset was the smooth gymnasium-floor and its four walls. His game must be attractive; that was essential. It must be such a delight that men—and women—would like to play it for its own sake, and not primarily for hygienic results; the chest weights did that. It should be simple and easy to learn, so that the transition from class-work might be made immediately, without any loss of time in the study of hampering technicalities. It should be a test of skill as well as of strength; there must be room for the development of teamwork.

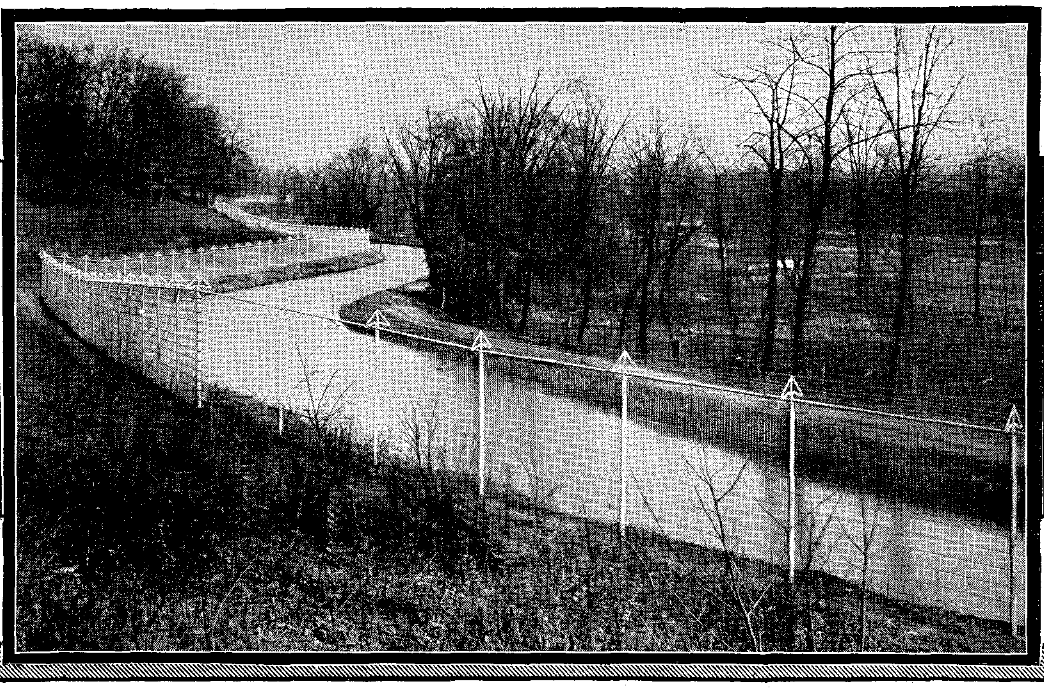
Why not a game in which a ball should be tossed into large baskets suspended at either end of a gymnasium-floor? Here was a form of competition which satisfied all the requirements. Equipment, too, was readily available. Here was the floor, and baskets suitable, at least, for experimental purposes, could be had for a few cents. But what of the ball?

Every possible sphere was tried—large and small, hard and soft. Practise showed that it must be large, to forestall the temptation to carry it; and that it must be inflated, both for purposes of dribbling and to prevent injury to the players. Finally, the regulation association football was adopted and proved wholly satisfactory; the only alternative was to wait for a ball to be manufactured which should exactly match Naismith's desires, a process which would have postponed the inception of the game.

Naismith's idea took. By 1894 basketball bade fair to span the world; it had reached as far as Paris in one direction and clean to Melbourne in the other. Even before this it had been taken up by women gymnasts.

How little basketball has changed since Naismith's day is evidenced in its flexible rules. Rule 1, section 1, of the official rules says that the game "may be played on any grounds free from obstruction" measuring not in excess of "400 square feet of actual playing-space." The size of the ball, the diameter of the basket, and its height from the floor, the number of men to a side—these details have, of course, been standardized. But in virtually every other respect, basketball is the identical game which James Naismith deliberately sat down to invent in order to eliminate tedium from gymnasium-work.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50c the case of six glass stoppered bottles



The above is a photographic view of Cyclone Non-Climbable Property Protection Fence surrounding the country estate of Mr. H. H. Timken, President of the Timken Roller Bearing Co., Canton, Ohio.

Cyclone Fence affords protection and character to many large private estates, public parks, school grounds, country club grounds, U. S. Government Institutions, etc.

Cyclone

Property Protection Fencing Pays

Cyclone Fence is distinguished by its exclusive designs, superb workmanship and dependability. Cyclone means pre-eminent quality—it sets a higher standard than heretofore attained in fence construction. It is the unrivaled fence for large grounds.

Cyclone Fence always meets our catalog specifications in every detail of construction and material. Guaranteed as to weight, gauge of wire and height.

Our Engineering Department will advise with you regarding your fence problems without charge.

Our large catalog will prove very helpful to you. It is free.

Always Address Main Offices:

Cyclone Fence Company
Waukegan, **Dept. 140,** **Illinois**
Branches: New York, Chicago, Oakland, Cal.

Cyclone Fence Company, Dept. 140, Waukegan, Ill.
Please send me free illustrated catalog on items checked below:

☐ Cyclone Property Protection Fence
☐ Cyclone Ornamental Lawn Fence
☐ Cyclone Chain-Link Fence
☐ Cyclone Cemetery Fence
☐ Cyclone Vine Trellis and Arches
☐ Cyclone Entrance Arches
☐ Cyclone Flower-bed Border
☐ Cyclone "4 in 1" Playground Outfits
☐ Cyclone Walk Gates and Drive Gates
☐ Cyclone Farm Gates

My name.............................. P. O............................ State............................

F. H. Beckwith, Architect

The Mouse Was Hungry!

HE ran about noiselessly, a tiny insignificant thing—unbelievably deadly. For he came upon a hard black insulated wire—nibbled a little—was frightened by the hissing flash—and scampered away.

Three hours later a twenty thousand dollar house and its costly contents were a smouldering mass of ruins, a mother was hovering between life and death and a little child was lost to those who loved him more than the whole world. For your peace of mind build throughout of

NATCO·HOLLOW·TILE

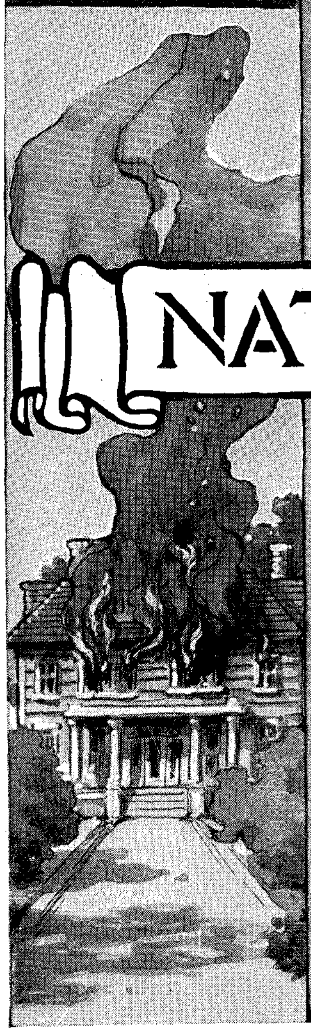
It is a decision recommended by architects, who in their experience know the incalculable value of absolute safety against fire.

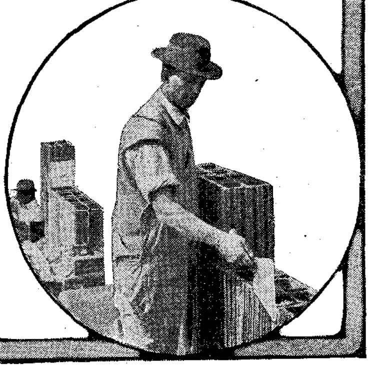
They advise Natco not alone for safety, but also for economy—for although Natco is specified for the greatest of skyscrapers, it is suitable, too, for the least expensive home. They know how its air blankets keep a house cooler in summer and warmer in winter. They know it is vermin-proof, weather-proof, temperature-proof—and fire-proof.

Send today for the book "Natco Houses." Enclose ten cents (Stamps or Coin). It will give you many new ideas for building—part of the free Natco Service—at your service.

NATIONAL·FIRE·PROOFING
COMPANY

152 FEDERAL STREET Established 1889 PITTSBURGH, PA.
Offices in principal cities in the United States and Hamilton, Ontario, Canada





THE MAN WHO BREAKS THE NEWS

OVER the telephone at Bellevue Hospital goes a great big share of the bad news that New York City has to take to its heart and make the best of as it may. Nearly one hundred and fifty thousand people yearly call up Bellevue to inquire after some accident case, or for some friend or relative desperately ill who could not afford more exclusive quarters. Sometimes, to be sure, the news that the telephone-operator sends back over the wire is good news; often it is censored—a mild statement of a desperate case, to avoid alarm and suffering that may prove unnecessary. Every day there are a few replies by the operator that apparently never reach the anxious caller, for they evoke only silence and, at last, the reluctant click of a telephone-receiver replaced. The worst news needs no acknowledgment. However sensibly it may have been anticipated, yet when it comes, in the even and matter-of-fact tones of the operator at Bellevue, it strikes a chill blow that benumbs speech. Fortunately these cases are, among the hundreds of others, the rarer ones; else the position of operator—the man who breaks the news—would be unenviable. In many ways his is a unique occupation. A writer in the Sunday magazine of the New York *World* connects us for a few moments with his busy wire:

> "You gotter hand it to them sometimes. We don't have to take everything here." The boyish clerk up on the stool holds the two receivers down from the desk phones, and calls alternately from one mouthpiece to the other: "Hello, hello, it's Bellevue! Just keep still a minute and I'll fix you up. Hold the wire." He lays one hand over the outside phone's mouthpiece, and calls up on the house wire. "Pretty serious? All right." Then back to the other end of the outside wire. "Why, he's resting quietly—yes, resting quietly. You'd better come over and see him, tho. Good-by.——Hello, it's Bellevue! What's the name? Open your mouth a little wider, please. Then spell it. 'Alberia Degeria.' Sounds like a disease. All right, Hold the wire."
>
> Nonchalantly he calls the ward and gets the report.
>
> "Operated on yesterday. Doing nicely. Be out in a week. Good-by.——Hello, hello, it's Bellevue! What? You can't get no island pass here. Go to the Department of Public Charities, foot of Twenty-sixth."
>
> It rings in your ears, that steady, cheery response to the hail of New York—
>
> "Hello, hello, it's Bellevue!"

In addition to the calls over the telephone, the clerk has to answer many two-legged inquiries that come into the office through the front door. Sometimes the legs are long ones, sometimes short, as in the following instances:

> "Here, boy, where you going?" calls the clerk at the end of the desk. The boy stops just as he is dodging over to the inside door. He has a bag of oranges in one hand and leads a little girl by the other, and he looks to be about nine.
>
> "I wanter see me mudder."
>
> "Where's your pass? What's her name? Why didn't you get your order first? Sit down there till we call up."
>
> On the extreme edge of the chair he sits, hanging grimly to the girl and bag, both, and waits and waits till you think they must have forgotten him. They haven't. Presently the door swings breezily open and a nurse enters with a batch of outgoing patients, discharged as cured. One is the mother. They can't seem to find any words to greet each other with. There are no glad cries, no sobs. Her arms gather both children close. Some oranges roll out on the floor, and a policeman, passing through, stops long enough to pick them up. She tells the boy he'd best hold her hand when they go out on the street, because she feels a little shaky. Then they step out into the brisk autumn air together, the children helping her to face the brilliant sunlight.
>
> "Sure, I'd like to see me wife down in St. Patrick's ward, if ye don't mind." He's a jaunty, gray-eyed old Irishman, shaven until his chin looks blue, and beaming with good-will.
>
> "You're in the wrong place. Go up to St. Vincent's."
>
> "No, sir. I know she's right here in St. Patrick's ward. They told me so not an hour ago over the wire."
>
> "What's the matter with her?"
>
> He drops his tone confidentially and gives a glimpse of the family skeleton.
>
> "Well, I'll tell ye. She's a fine woman and a good wife, but she's just a leetle bit off her nut now and then, as ye might say—"
>
> "Psychopathic," says the clerk.
>
> "Psychopathic, is it?" repeats the old fellow curiously to himself as he shuffles toward the door. "Now, ain't it just like St. Patrick?"
>
> "Hello, hello, it's Bellevue! No, we can't answer that.—Gee! Here's a woman wants to know what her husband's temperature is to-day."
>
> He calls up on the ward phone.
>
> "Why, he's resting quietly, yes, ma'am. Good-by.—Bet he's quieter than he ever was with that voice." He leans back and whistles plaintively, "I Hear You Calling Me."
>
> "Well, dad, what do you want?"
>
> A little old man has come in and edged cautiously around the side-wall until he has reached the desk. He has round, bright eyes like a squirrel, too bright to be natural, and he opens a parcel with great mystery, looks over his shoulder, and finally reveals a little old glass oil-lamp.
>
> "How's that for luck?" he whispers. "Ever see anything like that before? That's worth thousands of dollars, boy. I'll sell it for ten cents, cash—ten cents, cash."
>
> "Haven't got it with me," answers the clerk, seriously, "but it's a beauty. You just go out that door, walk across the yard to the little door next the stone stoop, and you'll find a man there who collects oil-lamps. He'll buy it for cash."
>
> One gray eyebrow lifts as if this were some arch conspiracy over the sale of the stolen crown jewels.
>
> "But can we trust him? This is strictly confidential."
>
> "On the level. Right out that door. Yes, sir." He gets him safely out in the courtyard, watches to be sure he goes in

FREE TO YOU
FOR
10 DAYS!

The World Famous
Frantz Premier
Electric Cleaner

Yes, Madam, that is exactly what we mean. We will send you one of our superb, BRAND NEW, **easy gliding and deep cleaning** Frantz Premier Electric Cleaners on 10 days FREE Cleaning trial. We are going to loan you free, this splendid cleaner for 10 whole days. Remember, this free loan **won't cost you a penny.** We even pay all delivery charges. We bear every expense. All you have to do is to use it to your heart's content for **all cleaning purposes** about the house!

Without Cost To You

Simply sign and mail the coupon below or write us and we will send you the full details of this wonderful free loan offer, and also our beautifully illustrated booklet. No strings are attached to this free loan offer. We want you to use the Frantz Premier for 10 full days **just as though it were your own.** Clean your carpets and your rugs with it. Try it on your furniture, mattresses and walls. Use it in all the nooks and corners. We want you to see **for yourself** how it picks up threads, lint and ravelings and every speck of dust and dirt.

And then, at the end of the 10 days free trial if you are not more than delighted with the cleaner, **you may return it,** or we will send for it, without a cent of cost or obligation on your part. But if you decide that you simply cannot get along without it, then you may keep the cleaner and pay for it on

Easy Monthly Payments

The cleaner goes to you right from our factory, or direct from our dealer if we have one in your town. **First you get the free trial and then the easy monthly payments.** And, remember, you get the rock bottom factory price—you do not pay a penny more because of this special Easy Monthly Payment Plan.

We expect to be so swamped with Free Trial requests that we reserve the right to withdraw this offer after a reasonable length of time. So send at once for your Free Trial. **Remember—absolutely no obligation to buy.**

MAIL THIS COUPON Sign this coupon and mail it to us at once. The minute we hear from you we will mail you the full details of this great free trial offer and easy payment plan. We will also send you free, the beautifully illustrated literature. **Send coupon or write today—at once.**

The Frantz Premier Company
Dept. 1196, Cleveland, Ohio

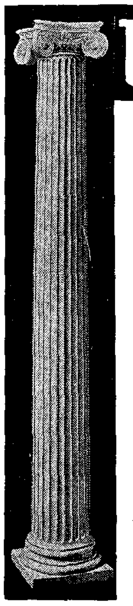
Sign this Coupon NOW!

THE FRANTZ PREMIER COMPANY
Dept. 1196, Cleveland, Ohio

Without expense or obligation to me send full and complete details of your wonderful Free Trial and Easy Payment offer. Also your beautifully illustrated booklet.

Name..

Address..



UNION

METAL COLUMNS

"The Ones That Last A Lifetime"

Because of their simple beauty the columns are the first thing people notice on your home.

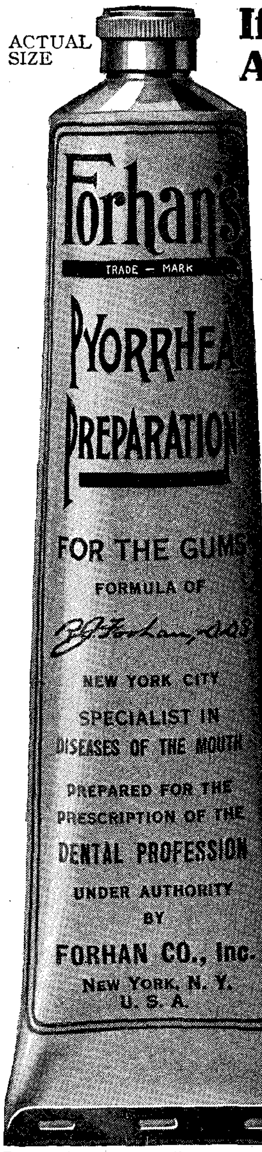
If you would preserve their beauty against checking, splitting, rotting and other effects of time and weather, see that Union Metal Columns are used.

The shafts are of open hearth steel formed in correct architectural proportions. They are protected by special galvanizing and a permanent coat of metalastic paint.

Write for our Column Book No. 5 and ask your architect about Union Metal Columns.

The Union Metal Mfg. Co.
Manufacturers of Lighting Standards
Canton, O.

ACTUAL SIZE



If You Are Under FORTY

Stop now to consider your chances of escaping Pyorrhea (Riggs' Disease, loosening of the teeth, receding and inflamed gums). A few persons under 40 are afflicted with it, but *after* that age only one out of five avoids it—unless preventive measures are adopted. A standard *preventive* and treatment is Forhan's Pyorrhea Preparation. Used daily like a dentifrice (it is pleasant to the taste) it positively prevents Pyorrhea. Even in advanced cases, it usually brings prompt relief, but then it is best to first CONSULT YOUR DENTIST. Ask him about Forhan's, anyway.

Large tube (as illustrated), 50c. If your druggist hasn't it, send us his name with 10c. stamps and we will send 5 trial tubes (enough for your family and friends). Forhan Co., 23-29 Elm St., New York.

WHAT 15c WILL DO

The little matter of **15c** in stamps will bring you the **Pathfinder** for **13** weeks on trial. The **Pathfinder** is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's Capital, for the Nation; a paper that gives all the news of the world and that tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 22d year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world, at the least expense of time or money, this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the **Pathfinder** is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is at last. Send only 15c to show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the **Pathfinder** on probation **13** weeks. The 15c does not repay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends.

The Pathfinder, 36 Douglas St., Washington, D. C.

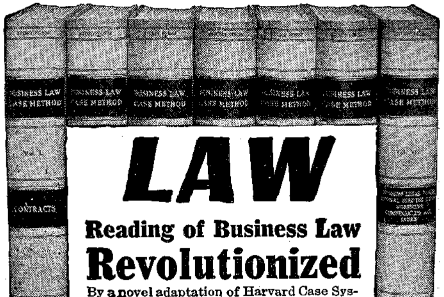
Dr. Esenwein

SHORT-STORY WRITING

A course of forty lessons in the history, form, structure and writing of the **Short Story** taught by **Dr. J. Berg Esenwein, for years Editor of Lippincott's.**

250-page catalogue free. Please address

THE HOME CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
Dept. 71, Springfield, Mass.



LAW

Reading of Business Law Revolutionized

By a novel adaptation of Harvard Case System. Law made plain and interesting by story treatment and addition of **illustrative** cases. Seven volumes—compiled by university experts—absolutely authoritative. For all business or professional men, clerks or land owners. A **practical** ready reference—any business law point **at a glance.** Working knowledge without tedious study.

***All Business Law* $19.50**

These subjects made plain and **entertaining:** Contracts, Persons; Domestic Relations; Agency; Partnerships; Corporations; Bills and Notes; Banking; Sales; Suretyship; Insurance; Real Property, Bailments; Interstate Commerce; Common Carriers; Business Legal Forms; Federal Business Laws; Workmen's Compensation Act.

(Only $2.50 a Month)

Sample Pages Free—Write We will send booklet of 10 story cases covering important law points. **No obligation.**

Commerce Clearing House **Dept. 2372, 6 N. Michigan Blvd. CHICAGO, ILL.**

the right direction, and calls up the admittance-office to take care of him. After about five minutes a white-clad interne comes in and remarks that it took two men to get the old lamp away after he had landed in the psychopathic ward.

"Some Aladdin," he laughs.

A middle-aged and depressed woman in a black suit inquires anxiously for Mr. Beers.

"No such name. Your husband, ma'am?"

"No, thank God," she sniffles. "He just boards with me, and he ain't showed up for four days. Something must have happened to him, and God knows I did my duty and fed him good and proper, and if ever a man loved his meals he did, and always on time, too. Should I look in the Morgue, do you think? He's left his safety-razor behind and his suitcase, but his best suit's missing."

"Try the Marriage License Bureau," advises the clerk.

HUERTA'S DISPUTED GREATNESS

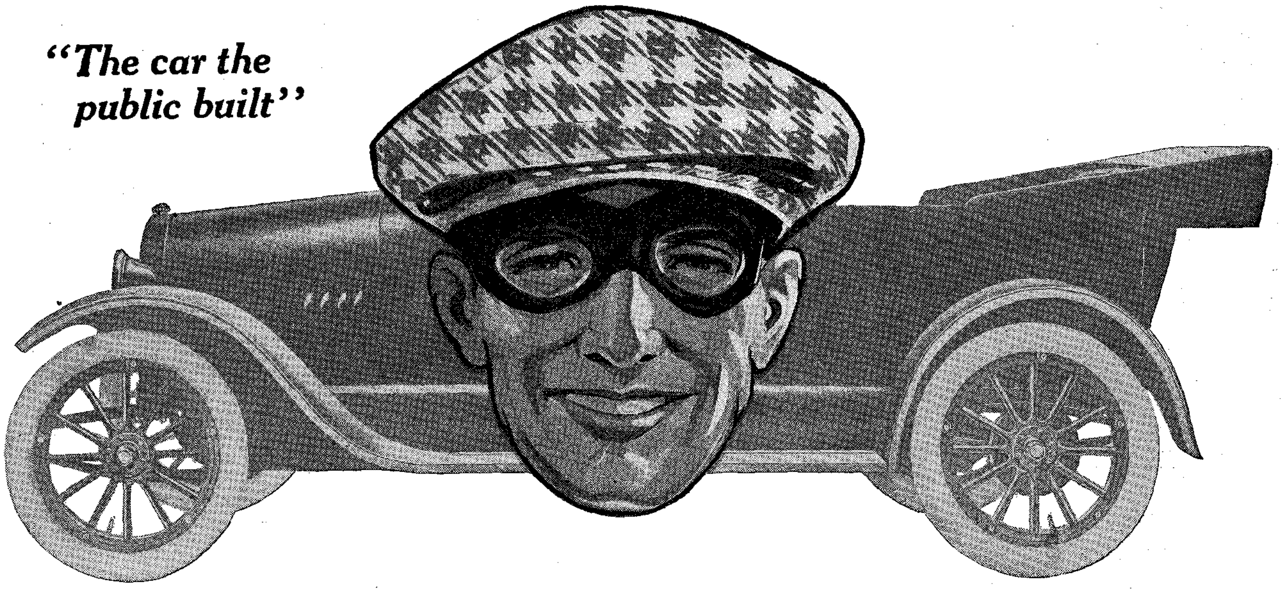
FROM Peon to President is a long road seldom trod, but Victoriano Huerta traversed it during his lifetime, and might have survived the ordeal to spend many peaceful, virtuous years at his Long Island home had not the habit of revolution proved impossible to shake off. Now that he is gone, opinion is as diverse as possible as to his value to Mexico, the justice of his enforced flight from that country, and his place in his country's history. One paper calls him "a revolutionist by nature," another "the old Indian," and still others "a curiously powerful figure," "a whisky-poisoned bandit," "a soldier and a man of considerable force," "unscrupulous and a traitor," and "a type at once forceful and violent, to command attention and even respect." On one side we are assured, as in the columns of the Philadelphia *Press*, that, "rightly directed, his talents would have commanded for him a place of honor and influence." While, on the other hand, we are reminded that he "fought like an Indian, lived like an Indian, and thought like an Indian," and that "he cared no more about the virtue of women than the life of a man or the looting of a treasury." A writer in the Boston *Transcript* would have Mexico say with *Prince Hal:* "I could have better spared a better man." He finds Huerta a "great Indian," lacking only the placid goodness of Benito Juarez to make him the greatest Indian in Mexican history. As we read on:

> Huerta, truly calling himself "a common Indian," rose to high command in the Army through strict and able attention to the business of soldiering. He fought well and faithfully for Diaz, without either plotting against him or serving his despotic purposes other than as an obedient soldier. He fought faithfully and well for Madero when he came in—until the moment when all went to pieces under the guns of revolution in the capital. The part that he had in the killing of Madero need not be palliated. It belonged to a darker and bloodier society and dispensation than ours. But Mexico would have accepted it.
>
> Huerta's whole life, up to the time that the fighting broke around Madero's head in the City of Mexico, had been a preparation for a safe and steadying leadership of the Mexican people. His aboriginal blood, his freedom from the factional impulse, his courage, even his stolidity, fitted him for this task. At the moment which fate seemed to have chosen, he rose to the position of supreme command of the nation's forces of war and peace. Then—the shuddering tragedy under the walls of Belen prison and the collision of Huerta's fate with the obstinate will of the President of the United States; from that moment the downfall of his hopes, the wreck of his career. It is a tragedy of no mean proportions, and its significance in history must be acknowledged.

The two difficulties in the way of a just estimate of Huerta's real worth, remarks the Minneapolis *Journal*, are first his life, and, secondly, his death, for "the peon of Colatan, the half-breed Indian, lived a plunderer and died a drunkard." But, the same paper continues, the world must continue to respect him to a certain degree, for he feared no man, and when traitorous death grinned down at him from the arras of his executive chamber in Mexico City, he left the country not as a skulker, but in broad light of day. This writer continues:

> Huerta was entitled to wear the "red badge of courage." He did not know the meaning of fear. He was a brave soldier, a capable general, and he taught two Administrations at Washington that he was a wily diplomat. Carranza, altho recognized, has not dared to enter his capital. Huerta, in the days when his Presidency was crumbling, when he knew that the play was over and the curtain was about to be rung down, when he was besieged on all sides and traitors surrounded him, defied his enemies and stood by his guns.
>
> The immediate and remote cause of Huerta's death was his own excesses. He drank enough brandy each day to kill an ordinary man in a month. He drank it before breakfast and all day, and brandy was the narcotic that soothed him to sleep at night. Because of his lowly birth and because of his life and living, many supposed that Huerta was ignorant and illiterate.
>
> Not so. He had great native ability, which was discovered by a parish priest and developed. Born in 1854, he entered the Chapultepec Military Academy in 1872 and was graduated with honors in the Corps of Engineers of the Army. He was a natural mathematician and an eminent topographer. He had a concise style in writing, and no mean ability in putting his own case. More than once he made the American State Department wince by his adroit replies to American notes. His argument was fascinating, his logic almost irresistible. Wonder as he was in pleading a bad cause, one can not but speculate on what he might have done in arguing a righteous one.
>
> It is doubted, however, if it was in the make-up of Victoriano Huerta to espouse a good and a great cause. By birth he was too ignoble and by tastes he was too low.

"The car the
public built"



The Car-Owner Who Chuckles!

"I don't want to pay a small fortune for a car—can't afford to, with the family to consider. But I do want a car that the women folks will be proud to ride in, that everybody will be comfortable in, and that I'll really enjoy driving.

"And this year I've found the right car at the right price, so I guess I've got a right to chuckle. Take my tip and find out about it."

The Car

BRISCOE

Twenty-Four

The Details Briscoe-line body, with tapering hood and tilted eye-saver windshield—the equal in appearance of any car at any price. Four full elliptic springs; sofa-type cushion springs in seats. Two-unit electric starting and lighting system. A wonderful power-plant—the same 3⅛ x 5⅛ motor that was famous for its efficiency and economy in the 1915 Briscoe at $785. Gearless Differential, minimizing skidding and sidesway, and delivering power to the solidly-grounded wheel in soft or uneven going. 104-inch wheelbase, with extra body and leg room. Full equipment, including real one-man top, electric headlights with dimmer, electric tail-light, electric horn, demountable rims.

The Price

$585

f. o. b. factory

"The car the public built" really describes this latest Briscoe beauty. We let the engineers make it mechanically right, but we let the great buying public—*you*—add the conveniences.

The result is just the car you'd get if you had one built to order—there's everything in it that you've been asking us manufacturers to include.

Such a car at such a price is made possible only by the designing genius of Benjamin Briscoe, backed by the manufacturing ability of a $6,000,000 corporation with complete plants for turning out every part of its cars.

Write today for ***your*** copy of ***your*** catalog of ***your*** car.

Briscoe Motor Company, 112 Wildwood Ave., Jackson, Michigan

Dealers: Briscoe dealers, as well as owners, are chuckling these days. For the Briscoe Twenty-Four has met with a popular favor that is a marvel even to those familiar with the great successes of the past. With the Briscoe De Luxe Eight 38 at $950, and the De Luxe Four 38 at $750, Briscoe dealers have a "line of three leaders" that covers eighty per cent of the field. Write or wire regarding your territory—or better still, come in and see us.

> He lived for gain, for excesses, and for lust. Yet he had in his nature a strain of true loyalty. He was loyal to Diaz, he was loyal to de la Barra, and he was loyal to the rebel Madero, the only rebel against constituted authority in Mexico under whom he ever served—until he killed him.
>
> In Diaz, Mexico had a developer and a despot. In Madero, it had an impractical idealist. In Huerta, it had a man of courage, much ability, and a debauched libertine. In Carranza, it has nothing. Mexico and the world will remember Diaz and Huerta when Madero is forgotten and Carranza is despised.

APOLLOS OF THE MAT

THE wrestler, the "King of the Mat," is by way of being the popular hero in the East this year. In New York City, where the celebrated "Masked Marvel" wrestles tirelessly with the greatest and weightiest and offers an inspiring exhibition of physical prowess to thousands of on-lookers, the excitement over this sport is intense. Hardly less inspiring are the four other men who form the "team" that fills the Manhattan Opera-house nightly—Roller, Aberg, Lewis, and Zbyszko. All of them are extraordinary specimens of strength and muscular grace. Why not make such men our national heroes? questions one writer. Why not, for instance, let our young boys freely find food for admiration and emulation in these clean-limbed, quick-motioned athletes? The Greek ideal of physical beauty can not but be beneficial, so long as it betokens as well a clever, clean, quick mind, and that, for the professional athlete, is quite as indispensable as bulging muscles. So argues Alfred W. McCann, the New York *Globe's* pure-food expert, to whose province the subject of a fine physique is by no means alien. For the last 6,000 years, he asserts, "man has been abusing all his physical and mental faculties," and, in consequence—

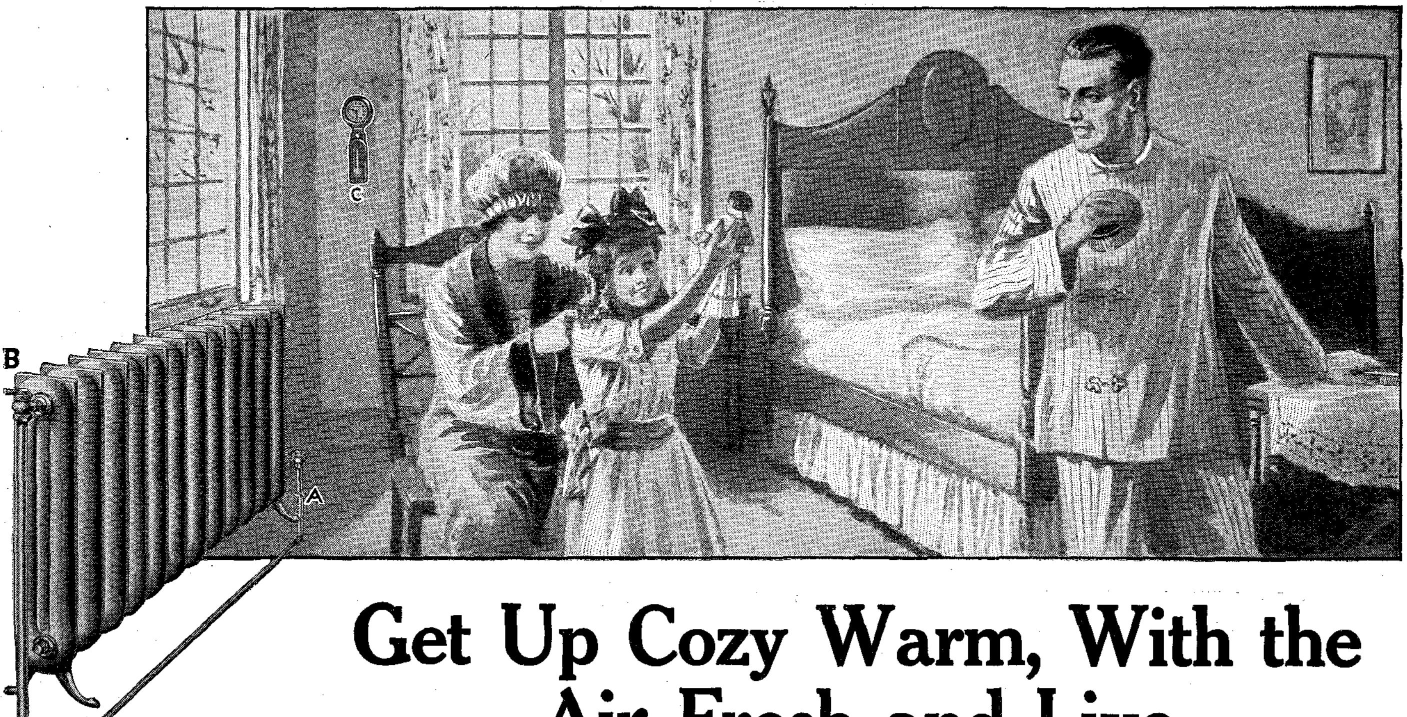
> The survivors of to-day are floating on the froth of ages. Plagues, epidemics, scourges, pestilence, famine, and war have helped gluttony, alcoholism, and bestiality to dissipate the vigor of nations.
>
> Look at the physical types one sees in every street-car, at the theater, on the ball-ground, in restaurants, office-buildings, everywhere, tall, gaunt, short, flabby, hollow-cheeked, red-nosed, white-lipped, round-shouldered, bald-headed, weak-eyed, crooked-limbed. All these departures from the normal are expressions of a fixt law.
>
> Cause and effect are everywhere to be seen. Humanity has nestled in the lap of luxury and has paid the price. Handsome young men are forced to pad the shoulders of their overcoats. Dignified middle-aged gentlemen take pains to smooth a few straggling hairs over six square inches of hairless dome.
>
> The normal man is not often seen. No wonder, then, that the five miracle men who are exhibited nightly at the Second International Wrestling Tournament have captivated the masses. There is an inspiration in these modern types of Theseus, Hector, Hercules, Mars, and Mercury.
>
> Roller, Aberg, Lewis, Zbyszko, and the "Masked Marvel" are physically perfect types, each of them an inspiration to other men. One sees in the majestic outlines of these extraordinary creatures a symbol of the birthright which humanity has sold for a mess of pottage.
>
> All men would be like these men in a world that devoted half as much attention to its own health as it does to the health of the animals in which money is invested.

The writer lays emphasis on the fact that these men are more than mere athletes. They are gentlemen of sport, and the admiring youth who watches them and comes to understand the law of fair play and tolerance that they instinctively obey goes away with something beyond price and which forty preachers of spiritual living might not have succeeded in teaching him. Discussing these men in detail, Mr. McCann says:

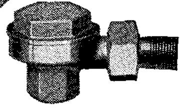
> Who has ever seen a handsomer, a nobler, a more beautiful statue than that to be found in the living body of the mighty Pole, Zbyszko? One naturally associates his classic lines with the most ancient sport of classic Greece. Zbyszko is a wrestler born, yet there is a manly, courageous, and generous something about him that lifts him above the class which we have been forced to look upon as wrestlers.
>
> Zbyszko charms not only by reason of his physical perfections, but because in his face are reflected many of the fine traits over which manly men are compelled to enthuse.
>
> Lewis is another type, agile, alive, powerful, with a beautiful body, and wonderful legs. He too, like Zbyszko, in his physical greatness is indulgent to the faults of lesser men. I have seen him fouled on a number of occasions by excited wrestlers. Under the provocation he has winced for a second and then smiled broadly as tho it didn't matter at all.
>
> No finer type of athlete can be found, and if to secure a championship means to practise cruelty in its unlovely brutishness I verily believe that this splendid creature will deliberately forego such honor. Lewis is a man, not a beast.
>
> The crowd likes Lewis for the reason that it instinctively recognizes in him a combination of those traits of which its popular heroes are made. It knows that Lewis is game, sportsmanlike, fair, aggressive, and under perfect control. So it pays its tribute to him nightly by demonstrations of applause which are unmistakably spontaneous and well deserved.
>
> Roller represents a sound mind in a sound body. He is big by nature and his bigness has been cultivated. A practising physician of considerable note, a professional wrestler who on several occasions has been within an inch of the championship, and who in his mature years still possesses much of the strength and agility and all of the skill of his prime, he makes a vigorous appeal to the crowd.
>
> One is forced to see in Roller the effects of self-control. At a time when men are consulting their physicians for high blood-pressure, hardening of the arteries, stiff joints, and "nerves," Roller is still a healthy boy. Wrestling has made him so.
>
> The spectators who marvel over his physical dexterity and mental agility instinctively realize that when many of their pampered bodies are in the grave Roller will be a youthful patriarch. He is as precious a citizen as New York can boast of. Nothing better can be said of any man.
>
> Aberg is the type of the ancient gladiator who, when the thumbs of the vestal virgins went down, was capable of decapitating his fallen opponent. He is a great brute of a man, a cross between a physical Hercules and a spiritual gorilla. Altho champion, he is peevish and unsportsmanlike. Weighing 263 pounds, he does not hesitate, in moments of pique and chagrin, to toss a rival weighing 200 pounds into the furniture or scenery, drop him upon his head off the mat, or otherwise indulge his brute instincts at the expense of the greatest and oldest of manly sports.
>
> The public, realizing this incompatibility, boo and hoot the unnatural contrast between his magnificent physical power and his feeble spiritual vision. Aberg may yet develop into a big, all-round man, but as he stands to-day the one appeal lies in his physical massiveness and primeval attributes.

Last of all is the strange individual who, tho doubtless well enough known to the managers, has succeeded in keeping his identity secret during the whole tournament by wearing a close-fitting cloth mask completely covering his face and head. The wiseacres shake their heads sagely and declare that it is undoubtedly this one or that one, but even the men with whom he wrestles nightly profess doubt as to who he really is. We read:

> In the "Masked Marvel" one sees a combination of Mars and Mercury. Here is a man who, possessing ordinary physical gifts, has so developed them that he stands forth the most interesting and most sensational of the crowd of gladiators with whom he performs. Weighing at least thirty pounds less than any of the other four stars of the tournament, he carries a handicap which is much greater than on the surface it appears.
>
> With Aberg it is 263 against the "Marvel's" 210, a difference of 53 pounds. This means that Aberg brings 53 pounds plus against the "Marvel's" 53 pounds minus, an actual advantage of 106 pounds in weight. Two hundred and sixty-three against 210 is not 210 against 263. Sporting writers as a rule do not interpret difference of weight in this manner, but the difference is actual.
>
> In the "Marvel's" system of training he has cultivated his mind and spirit as well as the body. His coolness under fire is uncanny. His relentless aggressiveness, even when on the defense against bigger men, is uncanny. His sportsmanlike instincts are developed to a degree that seems to make him actually willing to give a handicap to any rival.
>
> I have seen him yield in every dispute, relying solely upon the uncanny confidence which he possesses in his own powers. The word uncanny best describes this superb professional athlete. His beauty from the mask down is the beauty of Apollo. His strength in proportion to his size is the strength of Hercules. His valor is the valor of Hector. His deliberation under trying situations is a spectacle fit for the gods.
>
> Night after night he has been converted into a commercial sacrifice until the strain,

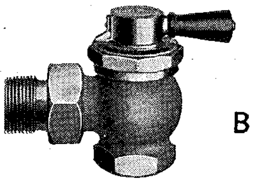


Get Up Cozy Warm, With the Air Fresh and Live



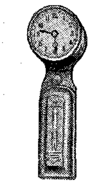
Dunham Radiator Trap

Keeps in the warmth-giving vapor, but lets out the heat-reducing, coal-wasting air and water. Keeps radiators hot all over.



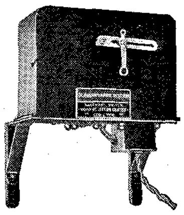
Dunham Inlet Valve

A single turn and the heat is on full blast. No back-breaking, wrist-straining turning. A handsome, convenient fixture that gives complete heat control—as little or much as desired.



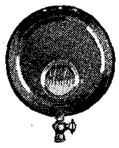
Dunham Thermostat

Fits on the wall—connects electrically—as ornamental and useful as a clock. Can be set, so that the house will be at any desired temperature at any hour. Really an automatic furnace-man, for it mechanically opens and closes damper doors with much greater accuracy and dependability than you can yourself.



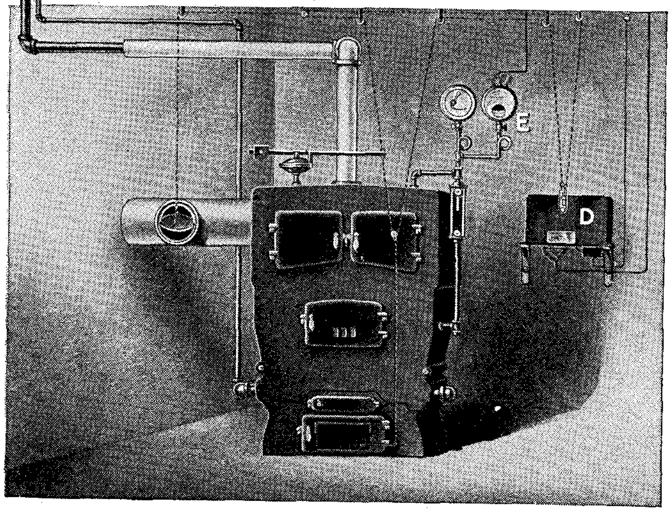
Dunham Damper Motor

Operated by the Thermostat and Pressurestat, automatically opening and shutting off draught and damper doors as needed.



Dunham Pressurestat

Prevents waste of coal. Whenever the vapor (steam) pressure rises above normal, the draught is automatically closed. This saves coal.



This and greater luxury comes with the installation of a Dunham Heating System. It puts an end to dressing with teeth a-chatter—to getting up before the rest of the folks to shake down the furnace—to awakening unrested with a dry throat or heavy eyes in a superheated room full of stale air.

The Dunham Radiator Trap, Inlet Valve, Thermostat, Pressurestat and Damper Motor (all patented features, explained in this advertisement) combine to give you a long service, trouble-proof heating system and one that requires no attention other than feeding it coal.

No pounding, knocking, hissing radiators. Your home or any room in it heated in almost no time, and may be cooled off just as rapidly. Any temperature automatically produced at any particular hour, day or night.

The DUNHAM VAPOR HEATING SYSTEM

is a mechanical janitor. It never forgets when you forget. It is always on the job, even when you are away or asleep.

With all these advantages it is not expensive, and can be easily installed by any steam fitter.

If you are building a new home or moving into another apartment, *make sure that it is heated by the Dunham System.* Any steam fitter can Dunhamize your present heating system at a wonderfully low cost and with little inconvenience to you.

Ask any Dunham Office how the Dunham System can be installed or applied to your present heating system, or we will deem it a privilege to write regarding your particular heating needs.

C. A. DUNHAM COMPANY

Marshalltown, Iowa

DIVISION SALES OFFICES:

Chicago New York San Francisco

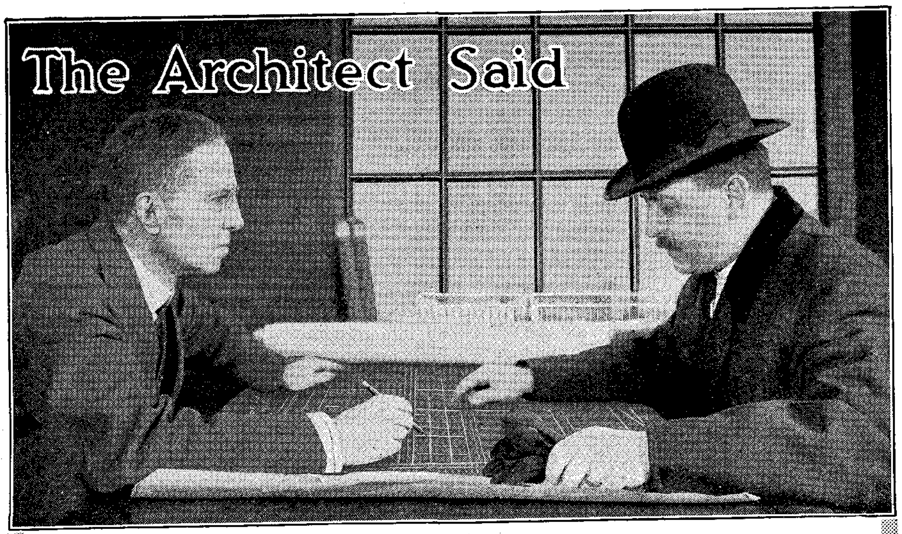
BRANCHES:

Portland, Me.
Boston
Rochester
Philadelphia
Washington, D. C.
Atlanta
Pittsburgh
Cleveland
Detroit
Indianapolis
Louisville
Milwaukee
Minneapolis
Davenport
Des Moines
St. Louis
Kansas City
Fort Worth
Denver
Cheyenne
Salt Lake City
Spokane
Portland
Los Angeles

C. A. DUNHAM CO., Ltd., Toronto, Canada

BRANCH OFFICES:

Halifax Montreal Ottawa Winnipeg Vancouver



"Steel Window Sash, in these irregular openings you insist upon, will take four to six weeks or more for delivery."

"What! Four to six weeks? I can't wait! You've got to get my building enclosed before that."

"Well there's one thing we can do."

"What?"

"Alter these dimensions just a few inches so openings will take Fenestra Stock Sash. The Fenestra people will ship stock units—thirty-one different styles and forty-five different sizes—in ten days from the time your order reaches Detroit."

"Yes, but the cost—"

"It's less than any other steel sash you can buy, because these types are made in big quantities and held in stock."

"The name is

Fenestra
SOLID STEEL WINDOWS
"REG. U.S. PAT. OFF."

you say?"

"Yes."

"All right, we'll give them the order. What is the address of the manufacturer?"

"Fenestra" is made by

Detroit Steel Products Company
Dept. B 1, Detroit, Michigan

T Stands *for* **Tycos** which means trustworthy THERMOMETERS for every purpose

Taylor Instrument Companies
ROCHESTER N.Y.
There's a *Tycos* or *Taylor* Thermometer for Every Purpose

BROWN'S Bronchial TROCHES
New 10c Trial Size Box

Give quick and continued relief from irritating coughs, hoarseness and tickling in the throat. Contain no opiates. Regular sizes 25c, 50c and $1. At all druggists.

If your dealer cannot supply you, we will mail any size upon receipt of price.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Dept. 18, Boston, Mass.

physical and mental, has brought about his collapse. The box-office has exploited his wonderful powers and turned his courage into cash, not a penny of which has been turned over to him.

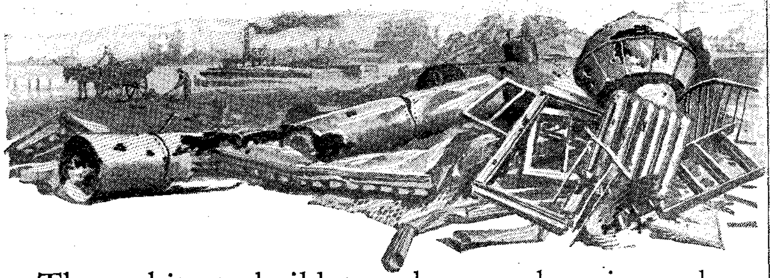
In these five splendid types I can see a lesson which the present generation should learn. We ought to forget the word "professional" and give these men credit for what they are and what they do. Unspoiled boys should be permitted to witness their exhibition. They represent all that is noble, big, glorious, and manly in the physical order, and as such they preach a sermon to their kind.

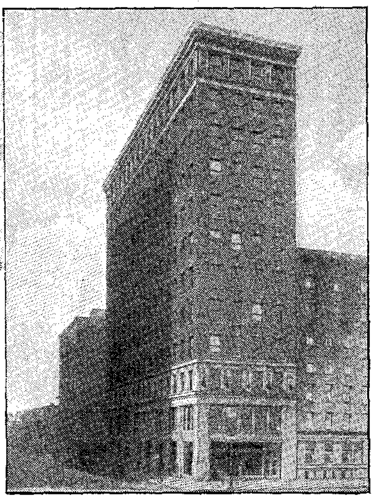
WHITE-HOUSE MAIL-SIFTING

If you wanted to write the President a personal letter, which no one but himself were to see, how would you go about it? Would you write "Personal" on the envelop, or "Strictly Confidential"? You might as well, asserts Fred C. Kelly, in *The Sunday Magazine*, "hand a nut to a squirrel with the suggestion, 'Do not open until Christmas.'" Your intentions may be of the best, and you may be the possessor of some great diplomatic or scientific secret which should be disclosed to none but Mr. Wilson; you may deem it supremely imperative that your communication reaches him and him alone—it is no matter. It will not. The chances are a little better than ten to one that it will not reach him at all. He may never even hear of it. And yet some day you may receive an answer to your "Personal" letter, an answer most politely and a trifle vaguely worded, with the President's signature attached, thanking you for your kindness and promising that your proposal, scheme, request, demand, threat, vituperation, plea, or whatever it was, will receive due consideration. The accent is on the "due"—altho you may not appreciate that fact in your delight at an autographed letter. The signature, anyway, is genuine, for it is an inviolate rule concerning the President's mail that no matter how unimportant the letter, if the answer is sent out in his name, he must be the one to sign it. As for the rest of the letter—are you sure you did not exaggerate the importance of your own appeal? Had you named your first-born child for Mr. Wilson, for example, you might well suppose it to be a matter of unparalleled importance. But the truth is that during Mr. Wilson's first Presidential year touching letters announcing this patriotic action averaged four a day. Woodrow Wilson O'Flaherty will always preserve the letter his parents received, with the President's signature on it, and will be perfectly happy unless he meets Woodrow Wilson Hanfstengl, when he will perceive that they both possess copies of a form-letter. Mr. Kelly tells us more concerning the Presidential mail-service:

All White-House mail is handled through the regular channels; which means that

How long before the sheet metal in your building will be junk?





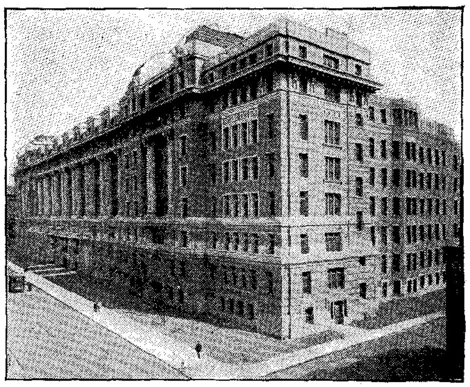
The Crane Company Building of Chicago has Armco Iron window frames, furnished by Voightmann & Co., Chicago

The architects, builders and owners have insured long life to the sheet metal in these buildings by specifying Armco Iron.

Armco (American Ingot) Iron was awarded the Grand Prize, the highest award, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition for special characteristics. One, the most important to you, is Rust-Resisting Properties.

ARMCO IRON Resists Rust

as no ordinary sheet metal can. Its rust-resistance is due to its great purity and to the scientific care taken in its manufacture. Armco Iron is the most nearly perfect in respect to evenness, freedom from gases, and all other features that form the basis of rust-resistance. Armco Iron has unusual workability, superior enameling qualities and perfect welding properties.



Armco Iron was used for the heating and ventilating system of the magnificent, new Cook County Hospital, Chicago

Write for Book, "Defeating Rust"

This book tells the story of Armco Iron. It should be in the hands of every user of sheet metal. It could save the nation millions. Will you let it save money for you?

THE AMERICAN ROLLING
MILL COMPANY
Licensed Manufacturers under Patents granted to The International Metal Products Company
Box 764
Middletown, Ohio

Branch Offices: Chicago, Pittsburgh, Detroit, New York, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Cleveland and San Francisco

The roof on the Post Office, Bellaire, Ohio, is Armco Iron Terne Plate—government specification. General Contractor, F. F. Schellenberg & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The trade mark **ARMCO** carries the assurance that iron bearing that mark is manufactured by The American Rolling Mill Company with the skill, intelligence and fidelity associated with its products, and hence can be depended upon to possess in the highest degree the merit claimed for it.

AMERICAN ARMCO INGOT IRON

The American Rolling Mill Company
Box 764, Middletown, Ohio

Please send me "Defeating Rust" and tell me why the special characteristics of Armco Iron fit it for (check items):

- Roofing ☐
- Cornices ☐
- Metal Lath ☐
- Smoke Stacks ☐
- Heating Pipes ☐
- Window Frames ☐
- Conductor Pipes ☐
- Enameling Material ☐
- Water Tanks ☐
- Gas Tanks ☐
- Ventilators ☐
- Eaves Troughs ☐
- Gasoline Tanks ☐
- Terne Plate ☐
- Skylights ☐

Name...

Street...City...State.......................

Summer Blooming Bulbs

There are wonderful results to be secured both in garden effects and for household cut flowers with Gladioli, Cannas, Dahlias, Montbretias, etc., and at such a small outlay of time and money! Just try an assortment of our imported-to-order bulbs this year. By planting in proper combinations and intervals you can have an abundance of beautiful flowers steadily from spring till frost, and with *practically no trouble at all.*

Our Plan Saves You Half

This is our plan. You tell us what bulbs you wish. We order them for you directly from the growers in Holland, where the best bulbs come from. Long experience and frequent visits to Holland and personal acquaintance with the growers enable us to buy each kind from the best specialist in that variety, and as your bulbs are packed by the grower and then forwarded to you as soon as they reach this country, you get much better bulbs and at much less than they would cost you if passed through the usual middlemen. Thousands of customers buy their bulbs through us every year and they can tell you. You need not pay for your bulbs until after delivery, nor take them if not satisfactory. (References required from new customers.) *But remember—*

You Must Order Now—
Not Later Than March 1st

Our prices and the quality of bulbs secured depend upon buying direct from the growers for April and May delivery. These are just a few of the prices our plan secures you:

	Dozen	100
Gladioli America, 1st sized bulbs .	$ .25	$1.40
Gladioli XXX Mixture, finest offered	.30	2.00
Choicest Named Dahlias	1.00	6.00
Choicest Large Flowered Cannas .	.85	5.50

For prices on other items and on smaller quantities, send today for our Import Price List. It is Free, write for it now.

Seeds We have a limited quantity of specially selected, pedigreed seeds representing choice varieties of everything grown in Mr. Elliott's private garden, that this year, for the first time, are offered for sale, and at no advance in prices. These are highest grade seeds produced. Write for list and prices of flower and vegetable seeds at once.

Elliott Nursery Co. 341 Fourth Ave. Pittsburgh, Pa.

EVERGREENS Hill's 38 Hardy Tested Varieties

All hardy, vigorous and well rooted. We ship everywhere. Write for free Evergreen book and 50 Great Bargain sheet.

D. HILL NURSERY CO., Box 2631, Dundee, Ill.

FREE The Finest Garden Book ever issued

Here's a Seed Book that is different

Not a mere catalog of everything that ever grew, but a *practical, helpful book* of the best and most useful things the flower and garden lover wants.

It gives *real information* on *where, when* and *how to* plant; how to have continual bloom of flowers throughout the season, &c. There's a wealth of pictures that tell interesting things of flowers, bulbs, seeds and gardening.

Yours, with our compliments, for a postal

We can send you, with the book, a collection of vegetable seeds to plant a garden sufficient for a family of four for as little as 50c. Write at once to

WEEBER & DON
112 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y.

the letters are opened by one Ira Smith, whose job at the White House is to open things—letters, express packages, and the like. If a crank were to ship an infernal machine to the President, by the way, the person injured would be Smith and not the President.

While Smith ordinarily pays no attention to "Personal," there are a few letters to the President that he does not open—those written by members of the President's family and by intimate friends. Smith is clever at recognizing handwriting.

Sometimes a writer encloses his letter to the President in an envelop addrest to Secretary Tumulty, and explains to Tumulty that the letter is about something that the President wouldn't want even his secretary in on. Not infrequently somebody sends a letter to the President in care of Miss Margaret Wilson.

As a matter of fact, none of these schemes works. For example, the only effect of addressing a letter in care of one of the President's family is to delay it slightly. It must go to the White House first, and then be sent over to the executive offices. A letter to the President enclosed with one to Tumulty is opened and read by Tumulty; and, if it were of much consequence, it would probably reach him anyway, and he would show it to the President if he thought it worth while.

A possible way to avoid having a letter read by secretaries would be to entrust it to the Congressman from one's district and ask him to slip it into the President's hand some day when calling at the White House. But a congressman would not like to do this. It would be presumptuous on his part to try to interfere with the regular order of handling the President's mail. And, even if he did place the letter in the President's hands, the chances are that the President, being busy, would at once send it to a secretary to be opened and disposed of.

A great many letters addrest to the White House—usually about half the total number received—are immediately sent to one of the other departments. For example, if it is something about a postmastership, it is referred to the Post-office Department and answered there instead of at the White House. Of the letters remaining, many are answered without being referred either to the President or Secretary Tumulty. Some of these are to be signed by the President and others by Tumulty; but the first that either knows about it is when the neatly typewritten reply is placed before him for his signature. Tons of letters are answered by means of a routine form. For instance, if a man sends the President a book or a new song, he gets a reply made and provided for such cases. Even when a letter is to be answered by the President, he doesn't necessarily see the letter itself. He sees only a brief outline of it prepared by Tommy Brahany or Rudolph Forster, the assistant secretaries.

Sometimes more than a thousand letters reach the White House in a day—to say nothing of two or three hundred telegrams. That, tho, would be unusual. On an average day the White-House mail contains something like three hundred letters. Frequently, by the time this number have been sifted and hand-picked, there are not more than a dozen letters laid on the President's desk for him to read and answer personally. Even on the

GARDEN TALKS

PLANNING THE HOME GROUNDS

The creation of a new country or suburban home has been decided upon. You have studied and approved the floor plans, the front elevations. The structure stands before your imagination.

You try to visualize your home as it will appear when you approach it. You do not succeed because you have omitted an essential of the picture. You have put upon the canvas only the center. You have not created the foreground, the background.

Build the most attractive residence and omit its surroundings and you have something harsh and incomplete. Plant your grounds without proper consideration of landscape gardening and you surround the house with unattractiveness.

Yet, how many who are building fail to lay adequate emphasis upon this all-important subject.

Remember that the house and the grounds are complements of each other.

Possibly you are moving from the city to experience for the first time the new pleasures of a country or suburban home. In this case it is almost as important to obtain the advice of a landscape expert for your grounds as it is to secure the services of an architect for your house. If your home and grounds are of modest proportions, you can obtain an entirely satisfactory planting scheme from any of the leading nurserymen. If you are developing an extensive estate, it is advisable to engage one of the prominent landscape architects. In either event advice from those who know will save you disappointment now and in years to come.

Certain well-defined principles govern the properly planned grounds.

As much planting as possible should be for permanency—shrubs which grow and bloom year after year, deciduous trees which dignify the home surroundings, vines which cover obtrusive walls, those perennials which glorified our grandmothers' gardens and Nature's carpet for all, a well-founded, carefully maintained lawn. Here and there will be places for some standard annuals.

In shrubs the selection should include those which will afford continual bloom, from the yellow Forsythia of early spring to the barberry whose red berries brighten the first snowfalls.

Allow space for growth without crowding, avoid rows, study arrangement in clumps, arrange in order of height. In trees, seek those the height and foliage of which are suitable for the size of your place, and do not omit the evergreens whose charms defy winter's worst attacks.

Let the grounds have suitable background and color harmony. Avoid freakish geometrical arrangements such as beds in designs of stars, crescents, etc.

The charm of a beautiful lawn is a greensward with vistas formed by clumps of shrubs, evergreens and other trees.

If your grounds are extensive, Nature may be supplemented with some of the chaste garden furniture now available. A sun-dial is not amiss.

Somewhere back of the lawn-vistas there should be a practical vegetable garden. It is astonishing how many fresh and delicious products of the soil can be raised even on a small plot with fertilized soil and intensive plantings.

The garden year begins now when the snow may be swirling out of doors, the bleak wind howling. If your name is not on the horticultural dealers' lists, write at once for their helpful and attractive literature. In The Digest's garden columns will be found offerings of the leading firms.

Then send your orders in *early* or you will be sure to suffer the disappointment of delays due to the spring rush of business. Orders placed with nurserymen now will reserve the pick of the stock. Orders to seedsmen will be delivered in time to be instantly available when the soil can be worked. If you need fertilizers, remember freight service is unusually slow this year.

We have spoken here only of generalities. In future Garden Talks we shall consider more specifically components of the garden picture.

The Literary Digest

average day, the number would not exceed about twenty-five.

WAR-FUNDS FROM DEATH DUES

ONE of the strangest sources of revenue, from one point of view, that Great Britain has to help her fight the war is that of the "death duties"—threefold taxes including the "estate duty," "legacy duty," and "succession duty." While her young men further her cause in France and the East by dying for her, other citizens, most of them too old to fight, are gradually aiding in another way by dying for her at home. As the New York *Sun* remarks significantly, in spite of the fact that most property-holders in the armies are exempt from death duties, there is a distinct increase in collections of this sort for this year. This is caused by the deaths of old people. The conflagration that is youth may pay no heed to even so great a war as this has become; but the candle-flame of age needs quietness and peace, or it will flicker out. But England, like Mother Nature herself, turns such loss to profit, and from the estates, legacies, and other inheritances left behind in 1915 will collect, it is estimated, all of $150,000,000, or half the interest on the nation's debt. This sum, so quietly slipt into John Bull's pocket, will pay for six days of war—they might well be six winning days, *The Sun* points out. It is a sum greater than the cost of our Navy last year, and half again as much as the cost of our Army during the same period. Nor is this all; for in addition to the size of these collections it is declared that "there is no tax which comes so near to meeting the two great ideals of taxation—efficiency and economy of collection and the minimum of inconvenience and annoyance to the taxpayer." We read on:

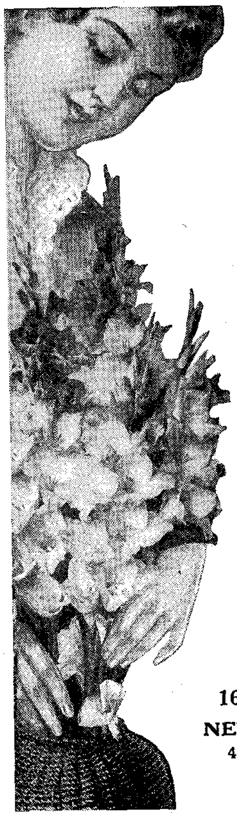
A Cabinet Minister warned the people the other day that they might yet have to sacrifice half their incomes. But in what grumbling over the burden there is it is noticeable that the death duties are not greatly criticized.

There is a crude formula to illustrate why—the man who dies doesn't worry about the share the Government will take from his estate, while the man who receives an inheritance is getting something more or less for nothing, and so he can not complain.

"Few complaints come to us," said Mr. Alfred W. Soward, secretary of the Estate Duty Office of the Inland Revenue Office, in discussing the matter with a correspondent.

"Of course, the British people are accustomed to these death duties, which in one form and another go back to 1694, when the first was imposed; but in spite of the fact that the duties have been advanced from time to time, there is no serious objection. I do not believe, however, that the duties will be increased, even in the face of great national expenditures on account of the war."

There is, however, an important effect



Vaughan's Gladiolus Flowers~

We are growers of the bulbs of these magnificent flowers on our own farms, and the 1915 acreage was double that of former years.

Flowers All Summer for $1.00

There is no flower that is so easily grown and blooms so readily as the Gladiolus, and by repeated plantings, a continued bloom may be had all summer long. The long spikes are graceful and fascinating in their great array of colors; cut as first flower opens and placed in water, the flowers develop for a week, even to the last bud. Commence planting in April and repeat at 10 day intervals until the end of June, and you will have flowers until late Autumn.

Vaughan's "Homewood" Gladiolus

75 Fine Bulbs, many kinds mixed, for $1.00 MAILED FREE to customers within fourth postal zone from Chicago or New York. For further zones add 16 cents in stamps. "How to grow" in every package.

To interest Boys, Girls, Young Women and Men in growing these flowers from Bulbs either for the home or for sale, we make the following exceptionally low prepaid prices for **Small Bulbs.** Market growers are making big money growing this grade.

Vaughan's "Kenwood" Gladiolus

60 bulblets for **50c; 25** for **20c; 20** for **10c;** all **prepaid** with our **160**-page catalogue. Ask for our Free "Special Gladiolus List."

NEW YORK
43 Barclay Street

Vaughan's Seed Store
THIRTY NINTH YEAR
WRITE OR CALL

CHICAGO
31-33 W. Randolph Street

Guaranteed Lawn Seed

¶ After several years experimenting we are able to furnish our Lawn Seed so free from weed seeds, waste matter and grains that will not grow, that we absolutely guarantee it, and will replace free of charge any seed that does not GROW.

¶ We have tried hard to get it right. All the seeds are large and well developed. Every batch is tested. We know that they will germinate, and that this seed will go at least 25% farther than the average run of grass seed. 3 lbs. for $1.00; 10 lbs. for $3.00. Postage paid and insured. Special prices on larger quantities.

O. M. SCOTT & SONS CO.
414 Main Street Marysville, Ohio

Pulverized Sheep Manure
Best for Lawns and Gardens

Nature's Own Plant Food. For all crops. Especially good for lawns, gardens, etc., where quick and certain results are necessary. Used extensively for small fruits, shrubbery, etc. Rich in nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash; also adds humus.

Sheep's Head Sheep Manure

SHEEP'S BRAND HEAD TRADE MARK NATURAL GUANO CO AURORA, ILLINOIS

guaranteed absolutely clean—nothing but sheep manure—free from weed seeds, which are killed by heat. Dried and pulverized for easy application.

Send for information and prices, delivered.

Natural Guano Co. 807 River St. Aurora, Ill.

Two minutes saves each tree
Tree Tanglefoot saved the tree on left
Use Tree Tanglefoot

on Shade and Orchard Trees against Gypsy, Brown-tail and Tussock Caterpillars, Canker Worms, Climbing Cut Worms and Ants. It is equally effective against any crawling insects.

Band Trees About Two Weeks Before Insects Appear to Get Best Results

Easily applied with wooden paddle. One pound makes about 10 lineal feet of band. One application stays sticky 3 months and longer—outlasting 10 to 20 times any other substance. Remains effective rain or shine. Won't soften—won't run or melt, yet always elastic, expanding with growth of tree. No mixing, simply open can and use. Will not injure trees.

For Tree Surgery

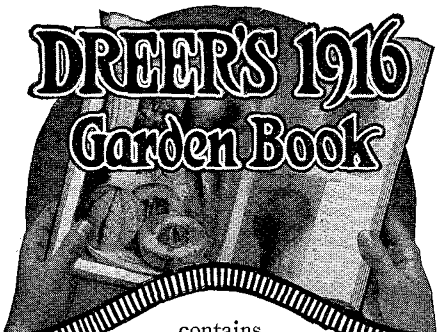
Tree Tanglefoot is superior to anything on the market—it is the best application after pruning or trimming. It will water-proof the crotch of a tree or a cavity or wound in a tree, when nothing else will do it.

Sold by All First-Class Dealers

1-lb. cans 35c; 3-lb. cans $1.00; 10-lb. cans $3.00; 20-lb. cans $5.50, and 25-lb. wooden pails $6.75.

Write today for illustrated booklet on Leaf-eating Insects. Mailed free. (55)

THE O. & W. THUM COMPANY
134 Straight Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Manufacturers of Tanglefoot Fly Paper and Tree Tanglefoot



contains 288 pages, four color and four duotone plates, besides numberless photographic true-to-life reproductions. It lists all the standard varieties of flowers and vegetables, as well as the best of the season's novelties.

The newest Roses, the best Dahlias, and Dreer's Improved Hardy Perennials are given special prominence.

Sent free to any one mentioning this magazine

Dreer's Orchid-Flowered Sweet Peas—with immense wavy flowers in sprays of 3 and 4 blossoms each. Our mixture contains a full range of colors, 10 cents per packet, 20 cents per ounce, 60 cents per ¼ pound. Garden Book free with each order

HENRY A. DREER 714-716 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA

Get This Book FREE!

OUR prices will surprise you. We grow everything from little violets to sturdy oaks. Our roses are famous from coast to coast. Free delivery everywhere in U. S. We assist you in planning your grounds. Our years of experience at your service free. Our instructive catalog will guide you in creating the most artistic and attractive surroundings whether yours is but a small city lot or a vast estate. *Write today for free catalog 67.*

WAGNER PARK NURSERY CO.
Box 840 Sidney, Ohio

"Fairies in Roseland"

a beautiful view in colors for framing and coupon good for 25c on first $1 order from our **free** 1916 Rose and Floral Guide, for only 6c, the cost of packing and mailing. This 98-page Guide offers nearly 400 of the world's best roses and other flowers, 14 in natural colors. All Roses guaranteed to bloom. Send 6c today.

The CONARD & Jones Co. WEST GROVE Box 80 Pa.
Rose specialists. 50 years' experience

SWEET PEAS

Spencers, Unwins and Grandiflora varieties mixed. Most beautiful colors and largest flowering. Cannot be compared to any *other mixture offered. To introduce our* high quality pure seeds and our 1916 four-color Pure Seed Book and Planting Guide, we will send 500 of the above sweet peas, *enough to plant a row 42 feet long,* for ten cents. Get this 1916 Book Sure!

Galloway Bros. & Company
2504 Galloway Sta.
Waterloo, Iowa

A Row 42 Ft. Long For 10¢

GREEN'S TREES PLANTS, SHRUBS

Best varieties for home garden or orchard, direct from grower. All our stock is state inspected, strong rooted, 100% healthy, and backed by 36 years of square dealing. We sell in large or small lots, at wholesale prices. Write for catalog and book, "How I Made the Old Farm Pay."

GREEN'S NURSERY CO., 26 Wall St., Rochester, N.Y.

BARGAINS IN SEEDS

Hundreds of special offers in seeds and plants at bargain prices. Don't buy until you have seen our beautiful new catalog and special liberal offer, mailed free if you mention this paper.

Iowa Seed Co., Dept. L·D Des Moines, Iowa

Beautify Your House Plants

By the use of our scientific odorless plant grower and fertilizer — EVERGREEN BRAND — your winter plants will grow and blossom the same as in summer. It enriches the earth and keeps house ferns and plants green and causes a wonderful growth that your friends will admire. Directions for use with each package. 25c and 50c sizes prepaid to any part of the country.

UNITED FERTILIZER CO.
383-387 Ellicott St. Dept. F Buffalo, N. Y.

sociologically, altho how great it is is a matter of considerable dispute.

England is a place of vast estates, great land-proprietors. There are three peers who own 2,000,000 acres between them, which is a vast amount of land in a small island like this. The more valuable the estate a man leaves, the greater is the share which the Government takes upon his death. If a person leaves an estate valued at $2,500 the Government takes 1 per cent. If it is valued at $5,000,000 or over the Chancellor of the Exchequer signs a receipt for 20 per cent. of that value, or $1,000,000.

The "estate duty" is a simple thing. If a man's estate is over $500 and less than $2,500 it pays a tax of 1 per cent. If less than $5,000 2 per cent., and so on up to an estate of $5,000,000, when the tax is 20 per cent.

The "legacy duty" is a tax paid by the man who inherits money or property. He pays it on the value of all personality received by will or intestacy.

The "succession duty" is on all real property and on personal property passing by settlement, such as a marriage settlement. The duty is graded according to the natural rights of inheritance.

The ease of collection is found in the court procedure of the country. If a man of property dies his estate naturally falls into the machinery of the law. Usually there is an executor appointed, either by law or by the will. It is up to this executor to see that the duties are paid.

HOW AN AUTO CAUGHT A "ZEP"

THE lurid fiction-tales of aircraft lag behind the plain, every-day facts these days. Kipling and Wells have done their best, but the aviators themselves have done just a little better. Take, for instance, the case of "Corporal Victor," an English non-commissioned officer who helped to snare a German aerial battleship somewhere in France. If one can imagine the capture of a hornet by an ant, and magnify that achievement a few thousand times, the result approximates the *coup* of the Corporal and his mechanician. Two or three experiences with a strange motor-car carrying a queerly twisted rear lamp, whose appearances were always followed by a *Zeppelin*-raid in the neighborhood, led the Corporal, whose duties took him scouring the countryside in a "big Six," to come to some conclusions. He began to thirst for other views of similar automobiles with upturned lights, and to look for houses whose chimneys had a way of acting queerly shortly after the strange automobiles stopt before them. One night he and his mechanician had the good luck to find both of these. The auto was halted at the side of the road before a quiet country-house. In the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* his story goes on:

> A big pine-tree almost brushed the window of the dining-room, which was slightly open at the top. Climbing into its branches, I was sufficiently near to hear the low conversation, tho I was unable

Improve Your Home With

A GREENHOUSE

$98 to $350

A sightly and interesting adjunct to any home. You can have blooming flowers and fresh vegetables the year through, and at the same time enjoy the healthful and fascinating pleasures of home gardening.

Duo Glazed Sectional Greenhouses give all this and more. They are easy to erect and maintain and remarkably low priced considering their excellent construction.

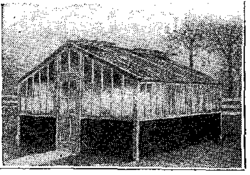
TO THE GARDENER FOR PROFIT

Duo Glazed Greenhouses mean bigger and surer profits than any other form of gardening.

Catalog Upon Request

CALLAHAN DUO GLAZED SASH CO.
1720 Wyandot Street :: Dayton, Ohio

Makers also of Duo Glazed Sash for hotbeds and coldframes—the sash with two layers of glass and air space between. Double glass sash is the only type that is frost-proof and needs no night covers.



Cellar Vegetable Gardening in Mid-Winter

Produce your vegetables in your cellar in the middle of winter, in less than one month. Luscious **Asparagus, Rhubarb, Witloof Chicory** or **French Endive, Pink Chicory,** and **Sea Kale. I sell you the roots for this purpose.** I have thousands of them. Only boxes of earth required—no experience. Am supplying roots to numbers of growers. **Send for full directions** and illustrated pamphlet.

WARREN SHINN, Woodbury, N. J.
Forcing Root Specialist

Strawberries

Grown the Kellogg Way Yield $500 to $1200 per acre. Get our beautifully illustrated 64-page book and learn how it's done. Send no money. The book is FREE.

FREE BOOK

R. M. KELLOGG CO.
Box 20 Three Rivers, Mich.

Vick's Garden and Floral Guide

Now Ready Several new features. Contains valuable practical information on planting, etc. Several splendid new varieties. For 67 years the leading authority on Vegetable, Flower and Farm Seeds, Plants, Bulbs and Trees. Send for your copy today. It is free. **For 1916**

JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N. Y.
12 Stone Street The Flower City

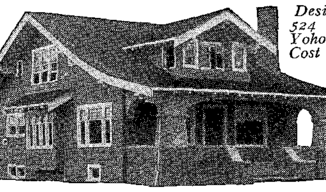
Latest Book Profitable Poultry. Finest published; 144 pages 210 pictures and beautiful color plates. Tells how to succeed with poultry, describes busy Poultry Farm with 53 pure-bred varieties. Lowest prices on fowls, eggs, incubators, sprouters, etc. This great book only 5 cents.

Berry's Poultry Farm, Box 55, Clarinda, Iowa

Garden Planning

An inexpensive book giving *full directions* for laying out and planting all sorts and sizes of gardens, with numerous designs for flower beds and borders. Directions clear and simple—many illustrations from actual photographs. *12mo, cloth, 60 cents net; by mail 67 cents.*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354 Fourth Ave., New York



Design No. 524 by Jud Yoho. Est'd Cost $2800.

If you are planning a real home—plan a bungalow and consult my

NEW BUNGALOW BOOK
1916 De Luxe Edition

Just off the press. Compiled and written by a man of experience and reputation. Contains interior and exterior *photos, plans, gives size of rooms, cost, etc., of the cream* of 1000 attractive, distinctive, practical BUNGALOWS, actually built for $400 to $4000, suited to any climate. Get this **largest exclusive bungalow book, 112 pages** of invaluable building suggestions. Price $1.00, A smaller book for only 50c. Send check, money order or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory.

JUD YOHO, The Bungalow Craftsman
505 Empire Building Seattle, Washington

Pick Fresh Strawberries Till Snow Falls!

Think of the surprise of your friends when you serve them fresh, home-grown strawberries as late as October and November. Just a small bed of Progressive Fall-bearing Strawberry Plants will supply your table till snow flies.

The Progressive Strawberry

The best of all late fall-bearing plants. It beds up freely like the spring-fruiting varieties, and bears berries of delicious quality, highly colored and red to the core. Set the plants in the spring and they bear the following fall.

The Chesapeake Strawberry

One of the most popular varieties of late spring-bearing plants. The Chesapeake produces large and uniform berries on firm stems which hold the fruit up off the ground. The berries ripen at about the same time as the old well-known Gandy variety.

Fall-bearing Strawberry Seeds

One of the most interesting ways to raise strawberries. The seeds are the true hybrid ized sort, about 500 to the packet. Bert Mitchell, of Pulaski, N. Y., sowed these seeds Febuary 24th and picked ripe berries August 4th of the same year. Isn't it really wonderful!

How You Can Get These Strawberry Plants—FREE

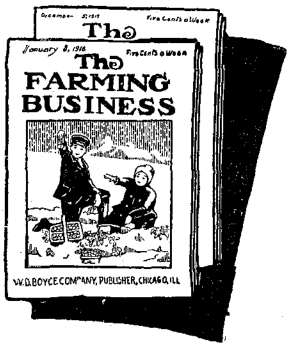
We have made special arrangements with a large grower—a specialist in strawberry plants—to supply us a limited number of healthy, true-to-name plants of the two popular varieties described above, and packets of the wonderful seeds. You may secure these plants or seeds—as long as the supply lasts—at the expense of

THE FARMING BUSINESS

an up-to-date progressive paper that helps the business farmer and brings good cheer to his busy wife. Edited by a staff of men and women who live close to the soil and understand actual farming conditions. They give valuable help through every department of the paper. The Farming Business is published weekly and read in over 100,000 progressive farm homes for its:

Farm Management
Livestock and Dairy
News in Brief
Poultry and Orchard
Market Reports
The Household
Vegetable Growers' Magazine Section

These and other unusually interesting and helpful departments appear in every issue. The Vegetable Growers' Magazine Section is worth the subscription price. You and your entire family and your neighbors will enjoy its cheery, up-to-date articles and reliable information. To make this easy we make the following offers:



Offer No. 1 Send $1.00 (stamps accepted) for one yearly subscription—52 big issues—to The Farming Business, and we will send you in addition 1 dozen healthy, Progressive Fall-bearing Strawberry Plants. Plants shipped this spring just at the right time to set. Postage prepaid.

Offer No. 2 Send one yearly subscription to The Farming Business, together with $1.00 (stamps accepted), and in addition to the paper we will mail you one packet of true hybridized Fall-bearing Strawberry Seeds which will produce about 500 plants.

Offer No. 3 Send $2.00 (stamps accepted) for The Farming Business—2 years—104 big issues—and we will send in addition 12 Progressive Fall-bearing Strawberry Plants and 25 plants of the popular Chesapeake variety. Thus you will enjoy luscious berries both spring and fall.

Mail the coupon *at once* with $1.00 (or $2.00) to make sure of your berry plants or seeds. *Do it today* as our supply is limited. Complete satisfaction as to plants, seeds and the paper is guaranteed.

NOTE:—If you are already a subscriber to The Farming Business accept one of our offers anyway, and your subscription will be moved on one year, or two, from expiration.

THE FARMING BUSINESS, 500 North Dearborn St., Dept. L, **Chicago, Ill.**

THE FARMING BUSINESS, Dept. L, Chicago, Ill.

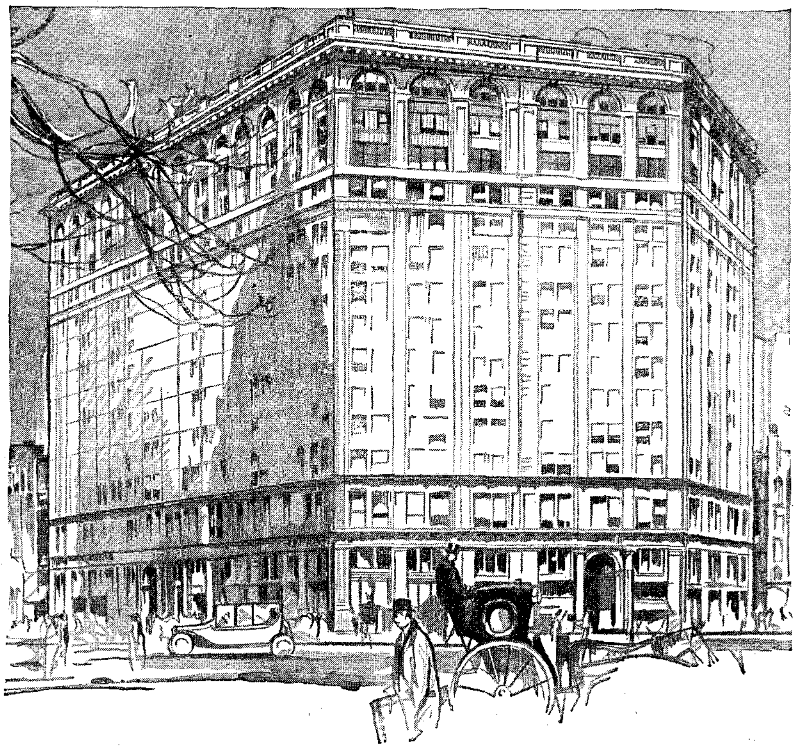
Find enclosed money-order, check or stamps for $1.00 (or $2.00) as acceptance of your Offer No. 1, or No. 2 or No. 3 (check which). Send paper now and strawberry plants at proper time to set out.

Name ....

Address ....

Town ....

State ....



OLD RESIDENTS recall the days when Madison Square, New York, was the centre of wealth and fashion. Now it is the uptown center of wholesale industry. But the prestige and traditions of the Square still live in the aristocracy of trade that is housed by the Fifth Avenue Building.

This business building under ownership management is on the site of the old Fifth Avenue Hotel. It overlooks Madison Square at the junction of two world-famous streets—Broadway, typical of the big American way of doing things, and Fifth Avenue, symbolic of the aristocracy of the East.

Many leaders in the nation's business make it their New York home and to them it gives back all the prestige and service that brains and ingenuity can command. Executives who wish their New York office in such an environment should write for more detailed information.

THE FIFTH AVENUE BUILDING New York City

"English As She Is Spoke!"

If d-o-u-g-h is pronounced "doe," why is t-o-u-g-h pronounced "tuff;" and t-h-r-o-u-g-h, "thru;" and why is an Irish l-o-u-g-h pronounced unlike any of these? For the exact shades of pronunciation of every word in the language, you must have

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS
NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY

Write for interesting Booklet and Prices
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

to see the speakers. I could distinguish at least three voices, and they spoke in German.

Having, in happier days, spent some time in Dresden and Berlin, where I was with Eichler, the publisher, I am fairly well acquainted with the Teutonic tongue, so I was able to follow the discussion.

I learned that another air-raid had been made on London that very night, and one of the *Zeppelins* having been damaged, was returning that way direct to Germany instead of to its base at Zeebrugge. It was to be very carefully piloted, as owing to its state it was flying very low and should arrive over their neighborhood about one o'clock. It was then well past midnight, as far as I could calculate.

How all this information had so quickly come into their possession I did not then know, tho I learned later on. I heard further details, too, which explained the use of the car and the upturned headlight.

For quite half an hour I waited, listening to the clatter of knives and forks; to the popping of corks and whole-hearted "straffing" of England, which I longed to interrupt, but I had something better on hand.

At length I heard some one moving about, and it seemed to me as if the chimney went on fire. Then they made to come out. In an instant I was down on the soft earth and out of the gate. A glance at the chimney showed it still emitting clouds of sparks.

We heard their footsteps on the gravel as we slid quickly away into the shades of the moonless night. Then we let her rip for a mile, and she could hop it, too!

"See their chimney on fire?" I queried.

"Fire?" said Max, with withering scorn. "Magnesium and electric light went up that chimney or I'm no photographer!" —which the little Scot was before he went to war.

We knew every inch of the road for ten miles around and every mile to the north and the brown trenches there. By taking a crossroad and doubling back we got almost opposite the house in the wood, tho rather over half a kilometer to the east of it

"Listen!"

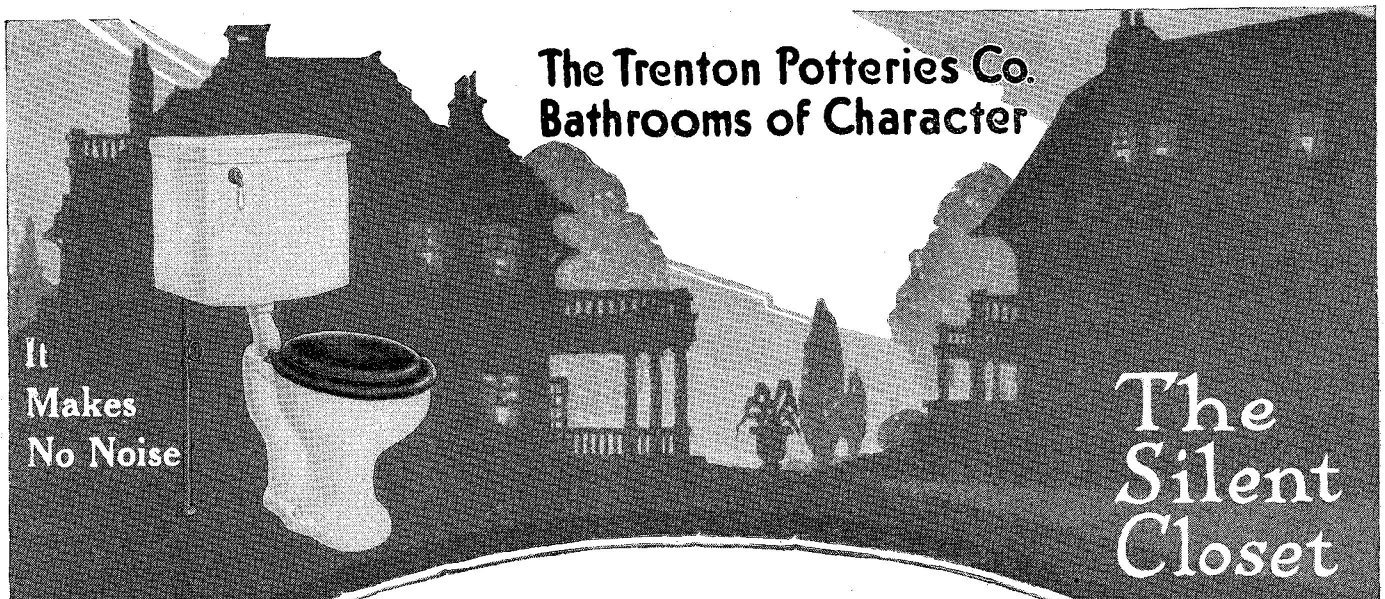
"Yes, that's it for sure! Now turn on the lights," for we had been traveling without their aid.

The auto they had tracked earlier in the evening was a *Zeppelin*-guider. Now was their opportunity to substitute for the absent guider and lead the big aircraft safely astray. That they did more than this was perhaps due to good fortune as much as to preconceived plan. At all events, their big rear-lights, especially arranged for the occasion, were turned skyward as a hail to the wanderer. The air-ship paused a moment overhead, examining the machine; but all autos look alike from several hundred feet in the air and in the dark of night, and so suspicion was easily allayed. Says the writer:

The great shape loomed out of the darkness and seemed to touch the tops of the trees that lined the road, as it gently swayed on the still night air.

We flicked our lights off and on once or twice then moved away. For a moment or two nothing happened in the air and I feared some signal I did not know was wanting. But again we heard the engines

The Trenton Potteries Co.
Bathrooms of Character



The Si-wel-clo closet is without doubt the greatest forward step that has taken place within recent years for the improvement of bathroom equipment. The Si-wel-clo closet cannot be heard outside of the closed bathroom door—saves you annoyance and embarrassment.

2110 M. Here is a handsome, massive-looking Vitreous China Lavatory. It has a patented rim, Integral spout and mixing chamber. A lavatory like this adds dignity and character to any bathroom—it is rich and very eye-pleasing.

2022 M. There is no finer bathtub made than this solid porcelain "Monarch" corner Bathtub on base. Its very appearance carries with it the feeling of permanence—it is very substantial and its glistening white surface bespeaks extreme cleanliness.

The Trenton Potteries Company

SI-WEL-CLO
SILENT CLOSET

The complete line of The Trenton Potteries Co. equipment made of vitreous china or porcelain comprises bathtubs, lavatories, sitz baths, kitchen and laundry sinks. Their handsome and heavily glazed surface will not stain or peel.

They are rich and elegant looking—white all the way through and remarkably durable. Despite their greater durability and beauty, china and porcelain fixtures cost but 10% to 20% more than good grades of enameled metal.

2050 M. A fine solid porcelain Seat Bath on base ready to tile in at the wall—A fitting requisite in the well planned bathroom

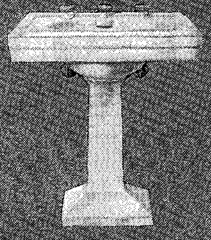
3445 M. An "Ideal" Porcelain Kitchen Sink with Integral Back and Wooden Drain Board. This is the sink for long wear and hard knocks.

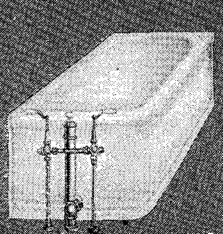
2201 M. Vitreous China Tuxedo Square Lavatory with Integral Back and Anti-Splash Rim. Rich looking and yet compact.

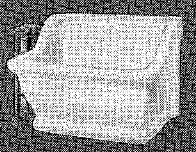
Write for Booklet M 13—"Bathrooms of Character"

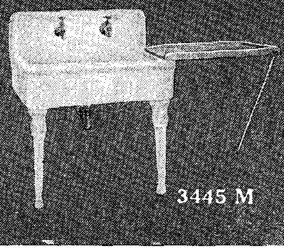
If you are going to build or make any alterations in your bathroom it will pay you to inquire into the quality and cost of this fine equipment and also get some modern ideas on bathroom arrangements. Our free booklet "Bathrooms of Character" gives all this information.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES CO.
TRENTON, N. J., U. S. A.
The Largest Makers of Sanitary Pottery in the U. S. A.

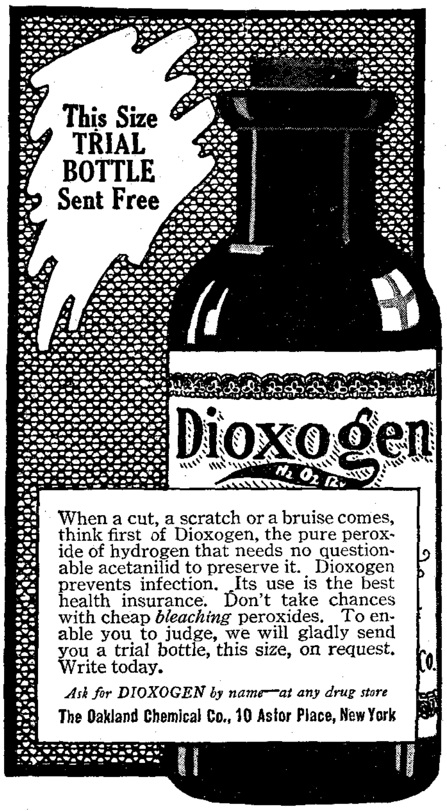

2110 M


2022 M


2050M


3445 M

2201 M



When a cut, a scratch or a bruise comes, think first of Dioxogen, the pure peroxide of hydrogen that needs no questionable acetanilid to preserve it. Dioxogen prevents infection. Its use is the best health insurance. Don't take chances with cheap *bleaching* peroxides. To enable you to judge, we will gladly send you a trial bottle, this size, on request. Write today.

Ask for DIOXOGEN by name—at any drug store

The Oakland Chemical Co., 10 Astor Place, New York

A Bigger Job For You

This is your great opportunity to qualify for a position of importance. Right now thousands of large shippers and all railroads need Traffic Experts.

Become a Traffic Man

Recently enacted railroad and Interstate Commerce regulations necessitate trained Traffic specialists. The need is greater than the supply. YOU can qualify, no matter what your work is now. We make it easy—train you by mail, at home, in spare time. (Payments to suit you.)

WRITE for possibilities open and proof that NOW is the time to start.

LaSALLE EXTENSION UNIVERSITY,
Dept. 252-C Chicago, Ill.

Print Your Own Cards, circulars, book, paper. Press $5. Larger $18. Rotary $60 Save money. Print for others, big profit. All easy, rules sent. Write factory for catalog of presses, TYPE, cards, samples **The Press Co. Meriden, Conn**

EXCELSIOR

Chicago Correspondence School of Law

Prepares Students at Home for Bar. Four Courses of Study: College, Post-Graduate, Business Law and Bar Examination Review. Not a "book-selling concern," but *Actual Daily Lessons by a recognized School that is approved by Bench and Bar.*

Write today for FREE Catalog and Rules for Admission to the Bar.

513 Reaper Block, Chicago

I WILL
CHICAGO

The University of Chicago

HOME STUDY in addition to resident work, offers also instruction by correspondence.

For detailed information address

24th Year U. of C. (Div. R) Chicago, Ill.

Mitchell Tower

Bind Your Own Books

Make your records or loose papers into a book with the

"CADO" L.E.B. Filing Binders

(Pat. Applied for)

Easily Attached or Removed

Send $1.00 for special offer of 4 dozen Binders (1/8 to 3/8 inch capacity) and pair of pliers.

Money refunded if unsatisfactory.

CUSHMAN & DENISON MFG. CO.
240 West 23rd St., N.Y.

above rattle into life, and that they were following our light seemed assured. At the first crossroads I turned sharply to the right and the great air-ship gliding over us did likewise; then at last I felt a grim satisfaction and proceeded with the plan I had worked out most carefully during the week, but had kept to myself.

"Where to?" queried Max.

"The big Noberg foundry!"

"My God, what an idea!"

Picture to yourself a great straggling works, spread over many acres, with a dozen tall chimneys scattered over the space; one of them almost, if not quite, the loftiest stack in all France.

I tried to gage the top speed of which the Count's ship was capable and found it could do barely 40 miles an hour, and the faster it went the lower down it came. According to our information, it should have been able to fly at nearly 80 miles when in proper trim, so it was clear our gunners had hit it pretty hard.

Once or twice they tried to work a search-light, but it only gave a momentary flash, then blinked feebly and went out. Everything seemed to be going as I could wish, and only another mile lay between us and the foundry. So unexpectedly, as to make me start, there was the sound of something heavy falling to earth; they were evidently throwing things out to lighten the load. Up it went, higher than ever we had seen it go; at the sight my heart sank. Still it was now or never.

Its rise had put it behind us, and I slowed to let it come up level again; then I accelerated and joyfully heard the strain of the big engines in their effort to keep with us, and it pulled them down once more.

We were on the last quarter mile and the road ended at the foundry! The car was bumping and swaying on the cart-broken road like a ship on a stormy sea. My wrists ached and throbbed, almost paralyzed by the vibration.

The dark iron gateway that barred our track seemed rushing toward us. Max clutched my arm, terrified lest I was going to drive to certain death against them, but with a stamp of my foot on the lighting switchboard I prest in the whole row of plugs, and we seemed to pitch into the very depths of blackness. All my brakes went on and the wheels locked while the scream of the tires sounded like a wail from hell.

There was the sound of falling bricks as the *Zeppelin* car struck the first chimney. There was a vicious spurt of machine-gun fire by some one who understood too late, and we both found ourselves under the over turned motor-car in the ditch where my sudden stoppage had thrown us.

Then the whole earth seemed to tremble as the giant smokestack toppled over to ruin. There were other sounds, too, which no mortal pen could portray. But from that raid on London town at least one *Zeppelin* never returned to Germany, and there are certain details which it is not wise to give at present.

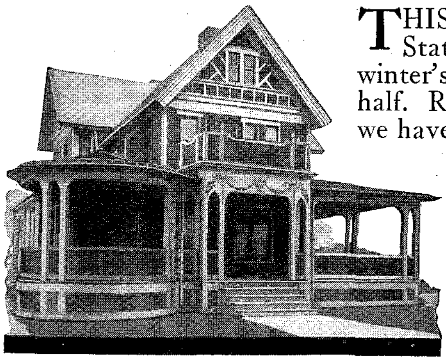
When they went to the house in the woods that morning it was found deserted. In its cellar was a very powerful wireless plant; among the trees, cunningly concealed, were the wires of the installation. Instead of a fireplace in the dining-room was a powerful electric-light projector, which worked up the chimney. Max was right, too, about the magnesium; it was there also.

OUTSPEEDING BRUIN

THE laughable old story of the man who raced down the railroad-track ahead of the express, praying to reach a switch before the train hit him, has come true at last. But in the true version the leading character is a terrified bear, and the angel of destruction is an old third- or fourth-hand automobile owned by George Jones, of Waterville, New Hampshire. Bears are scarce in New Hampshire, and bears killed by automobile are scarcer still. Mr. Jones succeeded in demonstrating, however, a fact that should be of interest to zoological societies the world over: the New Hampshire bear can not run faster than thirty-five miles an hour. That Mr. Jones's old six-cylinder could exceed this speed may be of interest to its makers, but as B. E. Appleton tells the story in the January *Recreation*, the emphasis is placed on the speed of the bear. He relates the episode entertainingly in this wise:

> It is just twelve miles to the railroad station, and George and his big six, light of heart and of baggage—for there had been no passengers to meet—were in the best of moods for some real excitement. So, when twenty-five yards ahead, a bear turned into the road, George pricked up his ears, as did the bruin when he heard the hum of a motor at his heels.
>
> When thirty miles an hour was reached the "b'ar" still seemed to be holding his own, and frequent attempts to escape into the woods were frustrated only by the front wheels of the pursuing monster heading him off.
>
> George mentally thanked Heaven for the only approximately straight stretch of road out of the twelve miles, but bemoaned his fate at not having so much as a .22 in his equipment. Never did he know that a bear could make its legs fly so fast, as he watched its back double and straighten. Again he shot the car into the ditch, heading off an attempted break for the woods, and then came the final determined effort to reach the bear ere the next turn in the road, which would be fatal to victory.
>
> The throttle was thrown wide open, and with the old car doing her best, thirty-five miles was reached, with the space rapidly growing shorter between hunter and hunted. A slight grade helped, and the car was upon the bear, struck him, threw him senseless to one side.
>
> Out hopped the bold driver, so excited he could hardly walk. He went over to his victim, and was quickly surprized by a blow from a front paw. But it was a last effort and, after making sure that his victim wasn't playing 'possum, George managed to pull him into the tonneau.
>
> The remaining distance to Waterville was never covered so quickly. When the machine came tearing into the valley and stopt with a jerk before the hotel, and some one was heard yelling, "Bring me a knife—quick!" excitement was everywhere in a jiffy.
>
> The bear weighed 150 pounds, and George not only got his hide, but his bounty as well—and a reputation as a rough-riding chauffeur.

Saves Over One-Half On His Coal Bill



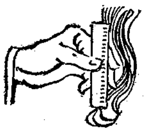
THIS house is in a cold part of New York State. Exposed on all sides. Yet the winter's coal bill has been more than cut in half. Read the letter. Then remember that we have thousands more like it:

> *"We have had an UNDERFEED Furnace since last Fall. So far it has not given a moment's trouble.*
>
> *Previously our coal bill had not been under $125.00 per year, but up to date this year (April) our coal bill has been just $43. The operation of pumping the coal in is perfectly easy."*
>
> *(Signed) F. R. Goolman, Binghamton, N. Y.*

So, you see, the head-line of this advertisement does not begin to tell this remarkable story of UNDERFEED comfort and economy. We could have said "Saves two-thirds" and have been nearer the mark.

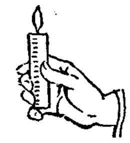
½ to ⅔ Saving GUARANTEED!

And this is not only one of a few such instances. There are over thirty-five thousand UNDERFEED users all over the country. These people are getting more and better heat the UNDERFEED way, and in the doing of it they are saving one-half to two-thirds of their coal cost—GUARANTEED. For we say, where the UNDERFEED is properly installed and operated we *guarantee* a saving in coal cost of one-half to two-thirds. And back of that guarantee stands a million dollar concern.



Would You Burn a Candle This Way?

WILLIAMSON NEW-FEED UNDERFEED Furnaces and Boilers CUT COAL BILLS ½ to ⅔

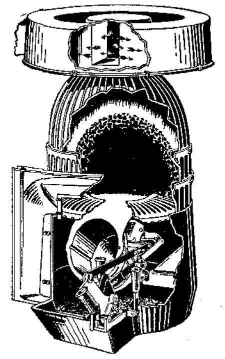


Or, Would You Burn it This Way?

The "Candle" Principle

When you turn a lighted candle upside down it smokes and sputters. That's because the flame is fighting its way against the fuel supply. When you hold it right side up, a bright, clean, steady flame is the result. That's because the flame has free play. It gets enough air. It burns just so much of the fuel supply, and no more. And the latter way is the New-Feed UNDERFEED way. In the UNDERFEED coal is fed from below. The fire never has to fight its way up against it, but is always on top in direct contact with the effective radiating surfaces.

No feed door opening to chill the fire every time fresh coal is fed. No smoke, dirt or gas to escape into the house or up the chimney. These are all valuable heat elements. In the New-Feed UNDERFEED they must pass up *through* the fire and thus be transformed into clean, usable heat.



Cut-out view of UNDERFEED Furnace, showing how hot fire is always on top.

Burns Cheaper Coal

Because of this clean, scientific principle, the UNDERFEED burns the cheaper grades of coal as effectively as others burn the costlier grades. That's a saving you can *keep* in your pocket—a first saving you're absolutely sure of—whether you use warm air, steam or hot water.

A boy of twelve can operate the New-Feed UNDERFEED with "expert" results. All done from a standing position. No stooping. A few easy arm strokes of the operating lever fill the fire pot with fresh coal in a few seconds.

Get This Free Book

Send for it NOW. Use the coupon. It is called "From Overfed to UNDERFEED." Pictures and describes the New-Feed UNDERFEED in every detail. You'll be glad to have it—it will save you many a dollar where your heating equipment is concerned.

THE WILLIAMSON HEATER CO.
(Formerly the Peck-Williamson Co.)
1027 West Fifth Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio

FREE BOOK BRINGS YOU ALL THE FACTS

THE WILLIAMSON HEATER CO.
1027 West Fifth Ave., Cincinnati, O.

Tell me how to cut my coal bill, from ½ to ⅔ with a Williamson New-Feed.

Warm Air. . . .Steam or Hot Water. . . .
(Mark X after System interested in).

Name ....

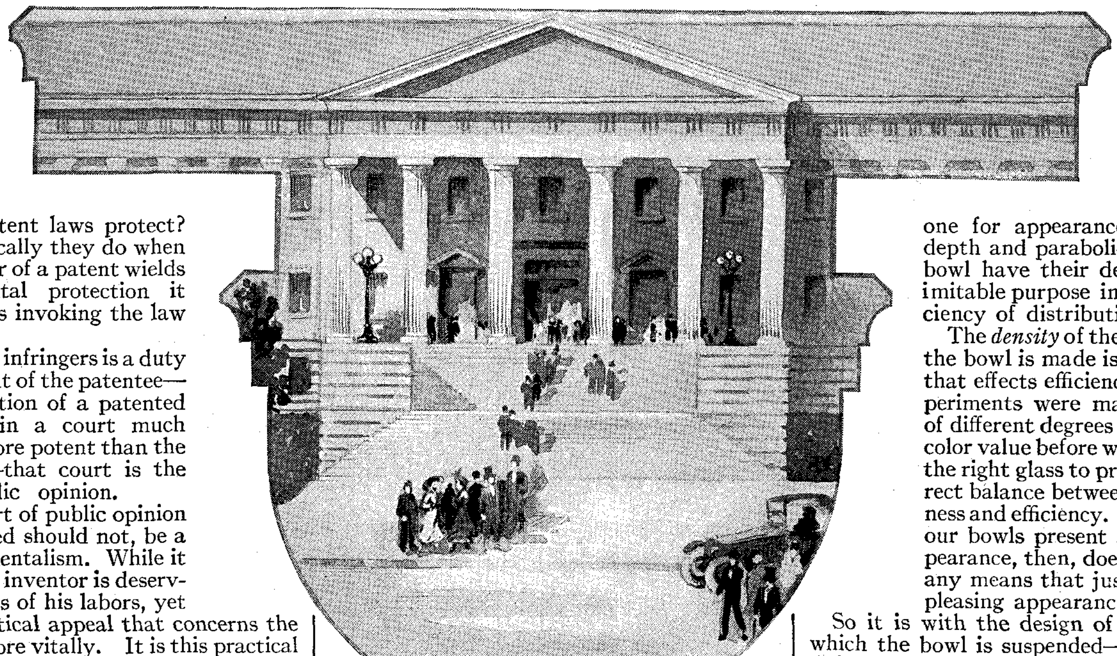
Address..........................

My Dealer's Name is ....

....

DEALERS:
Let us tell you about the New-Feed UNDERFEED and our new proposition. Both are winners.

DO OUR PATENT LAWS PROTECT?



Do our patent laws protect? Emphatically they do when the holder of a patent wields the fundamental protection it gives as well as invoking the law that covers it.

To prosecute infringers is a duty as well as a right of the patentee—but the protection of a patented principle lies in a court much broader and more potent than the court of law—that court is the court of public opinion.

And the court of public opinion need not, indeed should not, be a court of sentimentalism. While it is true that the inventor is deserving of the fruits of his labors, yet there is a practical appeal that concerns the public much more vitally. It is this practical appeal that should be laid before the jury. This appeal is based on efficiency, and covers the question of what shall the buyer get for his money.

It is true that a change in design often gives the imitator a right to manufacture—but these very changes neutralize the utility of the imitation. Our patent laws make impossible *duplication* of a patented article—whether the patent covers basic mechanical principle or design.

This means then that no so-called imitation of a patented article can be made without deviating in some one or more fundamental particulars from the article it imitates.

Now then, as every step in the design and construction of the original invention has its own important part in the efficiency of the article—in making it a harmonic whole—any deviation in any particular from the original design must necessarily upset the nice balance of operation or efficiency of the article and result in an inferior product.

The public not being cognizant of this fundamental weakness is often deceived by similarity in *general appearance* between the original and the imitation and therefore their protection lies, not alone in being informed of the fact that a patent is being violated, but in a thorough understanding of the constructive principle that makes the original invention valuable to them. *That* is what the jury—the buying public—is interested in. It does not concern itself so much with what the inventor gets out of it, but with what the money invested in the purchase of the article is buying for the user.

WHY THE BRASCOLITE CANNOT BE SUCCESSFULLY IMITATED

If every manufacturer of an original invention would follow the same general principle in advertising their warnings against imitations that the Luminous Unit Company, makers of Brascolites, follows, both manufacturers and the buying public would be better off.

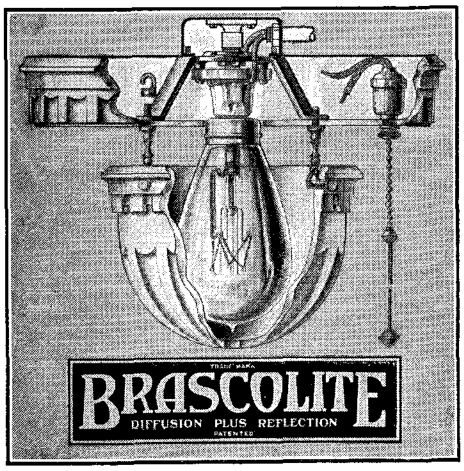
As is the case with every true invention, the Brascolite was invented and is designed for service. That it gives service is proved by the fact that it is imitated. Now, as an imitation *can't* be a duplication—as it is only a false face—imitators of the Brascolite can only imitate what it looks like and can't duplicate what it does. And as you buy a lighting fixture to give you light as well as looks, you should know just why you can get maximum lighting service only from the original.

Let us take first the reflecting plane. When we started to experiment with Brascolites the field was wide open—nobody had ever thought of making the reflecting plane a part of the fixture—we could have used a flat or concave or convex plane. The plane we use is flat. During the years when we were experimenting with reflecting planes we tried concave ones—all the different degrees of concavity—and they failed to give the results of the flat plane. We tried convex ones—all the different degrees of convexity—and they failed to give the results of the flat plane.

Now inasmuch as the flat plane is a part of our patents, imitators have been forced to use some degree of concavity or convexity in the designs of their reflectors.

Another inimitable feature of the Brascolite is the composition of the surface of the reflecting plane. This is an opaque, dull white enamel of special composition and applied by a special Brascolite process. Not only is this surface durable but being impenetrable by light it gives maximum reflection.

In the matter even of the shape, design and material of the bowl itself the Brascolite is inimitable. The design is not a haphazard one for appearance alone. The depth and parabolic shape of the bowl have their definite and inimitable purpose in securing efficiency of distribution.



The *density* of the glass of which the bowl is made is another thing that effects efficiency. Many experiments were made with glass of different degrees of density and color value before we found *exactly* the right glass to preserve the correct balance between bowl brightness and efficiency. The fact that our bowls present a pleasing appearance, then, does not mean by any means that just any bowl of pleasing appearance will do.

So it is with the design of the hooks by which the bowl is suspended—they are of a definite, determined length for the purpose of holding the bowl just the right distance from the plane. They are just the correct design for practical suspension and rapid cleaning of the bowl—nothing need be unscrewed or taken off for this purpose—they unhook with a single operation and everything is ready for unobstructed cleaning. Imitations are made so they will *look* something like this when the fixture is up—but they can't be made to give you this simplicity of operation.

Then there is the special receptacle for lessening labor in the installation—this cannot be duplicated.

The simplicity of construction of the tripod which is a one-piece malleable casting open to provide adequate ventilation and making it easy of application to the outlet box. Patented and impossible of duplication.

So it is in every feature of the Brascolite—there is not one single thing that is not the product of work and experiment on the part of inventor, mechanic, glass worker, metal worker, electrician, and lighting engineers to bring efficiency, convenience and durability up to the highest degree of perfection.

Can an imitation give you this? For one thing, our patents make it impossible for the imitator to duplicate the fixture. And for another thing, as an imitation is the product only of a desire to profit by the popularity and success of the original, the imitator wouldn't find it worth his while to give you the same care in manufacture or the same quality of material. It would cost him too much. He is not building to make his own reputation—he is only *selling* on our reputation. He isn't trying to get your confidence and esteem—he wants your money.

Now as your choice is the original, make your eyes guide you to it—look for the mark of the original—the word Brascolite stamped on the inner surface of the metal of the reflecting plane and on the edge of the bowl.

Let us send you our Book on Brascolites—explaining in detail the principle of the fixture and illustrating many handsome designs for office, store, factory, theatre, club, church, hotel, restaurant, home, etc. This book also tells why the Brascolite (the biggest selling electrical fixture in America) effects a saving in current consumption, gives uniform distribution, better quality of light, greater economy of maintenance and perfect ventilation. Address, Luminous Unit Company, St. Louis, U. S. A. *(Advertisement)*

The Greatest Hotels and the Humblest Homes Use

Alabastine

The Most Beautiful Wall Tint

Builders of new homes and you who are redecorating your present homes, use the ***one*** wall tint that has demonstrated its superiority in millions of homes the world over, in 35 years' constant use—i. e., Alabastine.

Much of the beautiful in American home life is due to Alabastine—the most beautiful wall tint.

Much of the gorgeous decorations in the palatial hotels, magnificent libraries and clubs is due to Alabastine.

And much of the serenely quiet and restful in stately churches and sanitary hospitals is due to this same wonderful wall tint, viz., Alabastine.

There is no more universally used wall decoration than Alabastine—millions of painters and decorators and houseowners apply it every year—its soft, velvety colors make it supremely valuable for new homes and old—great churches, hotels and schools.

The Blackstone Hotel (Chicago), one of the world's famous hotels, uses Alabastine

Alabastine

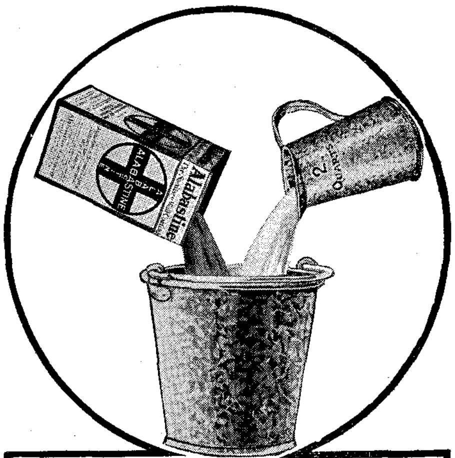
The Most Beautiful Wall Tint

Next to its wonderful quality is its ease of preparation and application.

A five-pound package of Alabastine is mixed with two quarts of cold water, stir it for a minute and Alabastine is ready to apply. Any individual or new shade or tint can be produced by combining tints of Alabastine.

With reasonable care on the right surface (we will tell you how to get that, painters and householders), Alabastine can be applied with an ordinary wall brush.

The ease of its preparation and its application is another cause of its immense popularity.



Mixed in One Minute with cold water. Ready to apply *immediately*.

Write for FREE Book

"The Mystery of the Lost Woman" and Free Color Scheme Cards

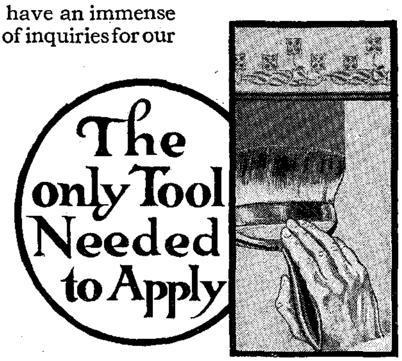
Our book contains many valuable suggestions for those who are about to decorate the interior of their homes. It gives suggestions for color schemes that our free color scheme cards illustrate, and contains our

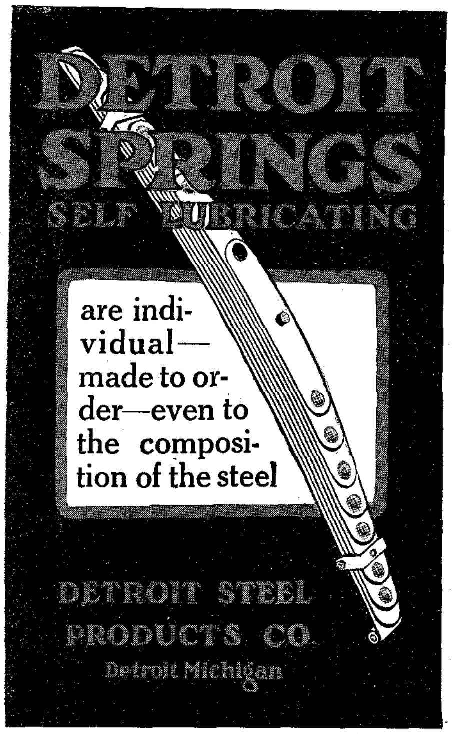
Special Stencil Offer You need a stencil for the border of your walls. Ordinarily a stencil costs 50c to $1.00. Our book tells you how you can secure stencils for use with Alabastine, practically free of charge.

Write Today We will have an immense number of inquiries for our book and for free color scheme cards. They will be sent out in the order of the receipt of requests for them. You should therefore write for them today. Address

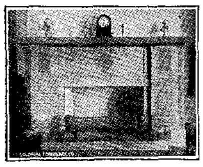
The Alabastine Company
360 Grandville Road
Grand Rapids - Michigan

Look for the red cross and circle on the package of Alabastine you buy. Alabastine is sold by most druggists, hardware and paint stores everywhere.


The only Tool Needed to Apply

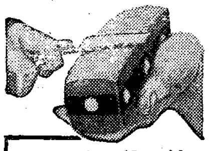

DETROIT SPRINGS
SELF LUBRICATING
are individual—made to order—even to the composition of the steel
DETROIT STEEL PRODUCTS CO.
Detroit Michigan

Home and the Fireplace


Let us send you this Booklet Gratis—A mine of information pertaining to FIREPLACES and HEARTH FURNITURE. WRITE TODAY.
Colonial Fireplace Company
4621 W. 12th St., CHICAGO

WANTED AN IDEA! Think of some simple thing to patent. Protect your ideas, they may bring you wealth. Write for "Needed Inventions" and "How to Get Your Patent." **RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.**

How to Hone Your Razor


Hone and strop it yourself. Regular or safety. New idea. New principle in the Balihone. Makes your old razor as good as new. Makes your safety blade better than new. Gives a hair-test edge. Balihone operates automatically. Hugs the hollow ground blade. Follows the bevel of the safety. Produces a marvelous edge every time. You can't fail with it. Send for one today and make your shaving a joy. Send coupon.

TheBalihone

The Balihone is a hone and a strop all in one. Both sides work automatically. It will make your poor razor shave beautifully. If you don't shave yourself tell your barber to get a Balihone. On this special introductory offer it will be sent prepaid to you for only $1. Send today.

Your Money Back Use the Balihone 10 days. If you don't feel that it is worth ten times the price return it and get your dollar back in the next mail. **The two edge Balihone sent to you postpaid on this special offer for only $1.**

Send Coupon

Send only $1 on this special offer. Your money returned if not delighted. Send the coupon or copy it on a piece of paper. Send only $1. Send it now.

The Balihone Company
Dept. 1416
Wilmette, Illinois

BalihoneCo.
Dept. 1416
Wilmette, Ill.
Gentlemen:—On your special offer send me prepaid one Balihone. I can return it and get my dollar back if not pleased. Enclosed is $1.

Name..

Address..

"REGULAR TRAVEL" IN MEXICO

SINCE the affair at Santa Ysabel, where American citizens were dragged forth from a halted train and summarily executed by bandits, traveling in Mexico has doubtless lost any charm that it may have had for the rest of us. Nor is this feeling exaggerated, for we learn from one who had experiences of his own antedating the Santa Ysabel affair that travel in Mexico is everywhere dangerous, and also the most uncomfortable and distressing in the world. Mark S. Watson, sent south by the Chicago *Tribune* to verify rumors of wretched conditions in the anarchy-stricken Republic, reports a state of affairs that makes the reader wonder how any American citizens ever managed to escape from the merciless bandits. Mr. Watson left Piedras Negras to journey farther south on a day, he says, when Washington was issuing the report that there was a revival of business and "a return to regular operation of the railroads" in Mexico. If this were true, then the Mexicans maintained in regard to their railroads the most singular regularity ever conceived, for the train that was supposed to leave at dawn lingered sulkily in the station all day long, and it was only when the correspondent's party had reluctantly sought their hotel in despair of starting that night that, shortly after midnight, word was received of its impending departure. Hastily they made their way thither, but to find their troubles and anxieties only begun. As the writer relates:

> The train was there, but not open. Around the filthy station—wherever Mexican soldiers have been there is filth in plenty—were scores of prospective passengers, blanketed and lying wherever there was room to lie, waiting for the train. One of the Government's railroad employees proved willing to be corrupted, the cars were opened, and with a rush something over 500 passengers charged into accommodations for 150.
>
> At first we recognized only that there were no lights in any cars, save for the light of 500 cigarets. As the hot sun of November in the *tierra caliente* rose we were to discover that likewise there were no windows, which, after all, proved to be all which saved us from suffocation and the absorption of a few million germs from our neighbors.
>
> Also there was no upholstery, the soldiers having cut away every inch of plush to make saddle-cloths or dresses for the *soldaderas* who accompany the "armies." It is uncomfortable to sit on exposed springs. Some of the seats were gone altogether, which made it possible for more passengers to jam themselves into the space the seats had occupied. Window-shades had disappeared. Even the bell-cord was gone, and there was speculation as to how the engineer could be ordered to stop in case of trouble toward the rear.
>
> There came a wail from outside the car from a belated American who could not force his way on to the car-platform, much less into the car. Again the absence of windows proved a blessing, for we hauled him through and seated him on the stack of baggage in the aisle.
>
> Then the trainmen started their rounds, waking the passengers who had continued sleeping, most of them under the cars, their heads on the rails. Exactly why the peon prefers to sleep with his head on a rail is one of a million mysteries about the peon, but it is said that most of the deaths on the Mexican railroad rights of way are due to this predilection. Hence a moderately humane engineer will send his crew along a standing train to drag the slumberers out of the way before switching begins.
>
> The fiction about the start at 4 A.M. was exposed. It was eight before the engineer tested the air, and it was after nine when the train moved slowly away, stopping every few hundred yards for no discernible reason except to train the Americans to be patient.
>
> A couple of Mexicans mounted on burros rode past us on the near-by highway. We overtook them two or three times, but during an extra long delay they disappeared far ahead and we never caught up. This is on the road which at one time could compare favorably with any American railway. Also it is the road on which, according to the State Department, regular service had been resumed.
>
> A train of soldiers ran just ahead of us, we supposed, as an escort to ward off bandits. It left us eventually, and we found we had not been thus watched over, the motive being simply the transportation of the patriots who had tired of Piedras Negras, for which, to be quite fair, they were not to be blamed. We stopt on the slightest provocation, and before the train was at a standstill it was surrounded by dirty men and dirtier women and dirtiest children, who had appeared from a supposedly blank landscape, each carrying water or coffee or bread, cakes, candies, sugar-cane, *cigarros*, or anything else to lure the passengers. Appetite failed the Americans, but never the Mexicans, who bought liberally and sometimes paid.
>
> It was considered a clever jest to barter with the sellers beneath the window until the train pulled out, and then refuse to pay anything. The profanity which then would rise quite eclipsed anything which Billingsgate on its busiest day can show.
>
> Hard by the station at Piedras Negras had been noticed a disabled engine so far gone that the Mexican officials had despaired of reviving it. Later we were to remember it as a harbinger of the industrial tragedies to be seen farther south. Perhaps nothing else in all miserable Mexico is more tragic than the shocking vandalism which has ruined the once splendid railways.

Not a mile of the road but revealed to the travelers the devastation wrought by revolution. Freight-cars, burned and broken, littered the right of way beside the track—many of them bearing the names of American railroads. Occasionally there were whole trains that had been looted and burned; stript locomotives spoke mutely of plunder; not a single bridge had escaped dynamite, and telephone-poles were ruthlessly hacked down. The road-bed that Porfirio Diaz had laid was marvelously still holding its own, but barely so, for not a pick had touched it,

Cadillac
Standard of the World

"Cadillac—Standard of the World" —*a phrase or a fact?*

IS THE Cadillac, in fact, the Standard of the World?

Is it the one car which is accepted as a pattern of excellence and efficiency?

Look back over the past twelve years and ask yourself what other car has wielded so wide an influence over the industry.

Ask yourself if motor cars, as a whole, are not better cars today because of Cadillac progressiveness and Cadillac initiative.

You recall that the first Cadillac was also the first practical, enduring motor car.

You remember the period in which the Cadillac inaugurated the thorough standardization of parts.

You remember that the Cadillac accomplished also the first production in large quantities of a really high grade car at a moderate price.

The introduction by the Cadillac of electric starting and lighting is still fresh in your memory.

And you know finally, that the Cadillac, as a climax to its other constructive contributions to the industry, brought forth the high-speed, high-efficiency V-type engine.

Around the world that V-type multi-cylinder engine is admittedly at the zenith of design and of efficiency.

And the Cadillac has pushed the process of perfecting the V-type engine to the highest point yet attained.

Upon its first appearance, the Cadillac Eight received the unique tribute of a larger purchase on the part of other makers than any other car has probably ever known.

Its scientific design and superb workmanship compelled their most intense admiration—its performance was pronounced nothing short of marvelous.

If the Cadillac had not been the standard of the world before, the V-type multi-cylinder Cadillac would have made it so.

It has become the standard of the world in smoothness and in swift acceleration, in flexibility and in hill climbing power.

It is the world's standard in its incomparable roadability, its luxury, its ease of operation and control, and in absence of fatigue after long journeys.

These characteristics added to its world-wide reputation for dependable and enduring service, have furnished for the industry, ***new inspirations—new incentives—new goals for ambitions.***

Is not the Cadillac deserving of the title it has so long and so honorably held?

Is not the Cadillac, in fact, the Standard of the World?

Styles and Prices

Standard Seven passenger car, Five passenger Salon and Roadster, $2080. Three passenger Victoria, $2400. Four passenger Coupe, $2800. Five passenger Brougham, $2950. Seven passenger Limousine, $3450. Berlin, $3600.
Prices include standard equipment, F. O. B. Detroit.

Cadillac Motor Car Co. Detroit, Mich.

DODGE BROTHERS

WINTER CAR

Thoroughness of construction, which you have come to associate with Dodge Brothers manufacturing methods, is apparent in these winter cars.

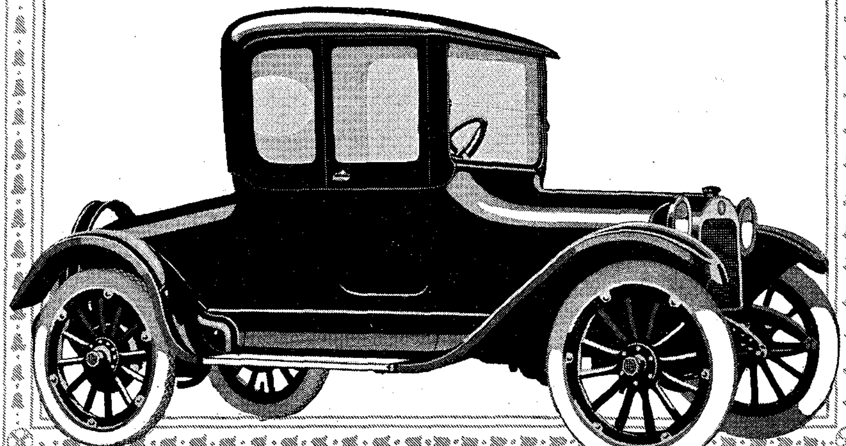
They afford not only protection, but the further advantages of wide-opening doors of standard coupe height, windows adjustable for ventilation, electric lighting, clear vision, etc., which properly come under the head of comfort.

The tire mileage is unusually high.

The price of the Winter Touring Car or Roadster, complete, including regular mohair top, is $950 (f. o. b. Detroit)

Canadian price $1335 (add freight from Detroit)

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT



A Working Grammar of the English Language by James C. Fernald, L.H.D., is a plain, practical manual for busy people. Eliminates all mystery and makes the principles of English construction absolutely clear. 12mo, cloth. $1.50 net; postage 12c.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

EXPECTANT MOTHERHOOD
Its Supervision and Hygiene, by J. W. Ballantyne, M.D., F.R.C.P. Tells the expectant mother what she ought and ought not to do and the reason why. 12mo, Cloth. $1.50; by mail, $1.62.
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

Give Your Boys and Girls the knowledge of sex they would demand from you could they but know the dangers which confront them.
Before they obtain wrong and incomplete impressions from sources outside the home, give them the proper viewpoint by placing in their hands

The Mysteries of Life Series

Four widely commended volumes by ISABELLE THOMPSON SMART, M.D.

They tell with proper delicacy and restraint, yet simply and plainly, the story of the mystery of life; and impart with powerful subtlety an abhorrence of all that tends toward even the slightest lowering of the highest sex ideals.
Warmly recommended by Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver; Edward Bok, of the Ladies' Home Journal; Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, New York; Rev. Francis E. Clark, Pres. United Society for Christian Endeavor; Charles W. Eliot, ex-President of Harvard; and many other eminent authorities.
Four Volumes: What a Father Should Tell His Little Boy; What a Father Should Tell His Son; What a Mother Should Tell Her Little Girl; What a Mother Should Tell Her Daughter.
Place them in the hands of your children and they will reap a lasting benefit.

Small 12mo. Cloth. Price 75c. per volume. All Four for $2.50.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Publishers, NEW YORK and LONDON

while the scarring tread of war had passed up and back along it for several years. Continuing the journey, we read:

> We would reach a settlement where in the old days had stood a neat station and freight-shed, a few section-houses, a water-tank, and the adobe houses of the village. With regularity the station had been gutted by fire and the wood-built sheds consumed completely. Generally the water-tanks had been blown up, and if they had not been wrenched apart had been reset on temporary bases—temporary, as there was no good way of telling there would not be another revolution based on equally high principles which would bring further wanton destruction of national property which the revolutionists, if successful, would themselves have to rebuild out of a looted and bankrupt treasury.
>
> We were supposed to reach Saltillo late in the evening. We did not. We finally passed Carranza at Hermanos, where he had tarried, why no one knew, to remain two or three or maybe six days. *Quien sabe?* It was evening when we reached Monclova, less than half our run, and here was another delay, carefully concealed in advance, so that no one might have a chance to scour the town in search of moderately clean food. The run continued, now at better speed, and the Americans detailed night-watches so that most could sleep while one remained awake to watch the baggage and prevent its being carried off bodily by the Mexicans, whose aptitude for petty thievery is beyond competition.
>
> It was just past midnight when the watch loosened a yell, and the sleepers waked just in time to be thrown in a heap against the forward seats. Scouts crawled out the windows and ran forward, there to find the engine and two cars off the track. Why it had not happened as the train was crossing a gully only a singularly watchful Providence, which must be engaged twenty-three hours a day at least in watching over Mexico, can say.
>
> It developed that a switch had been missed, in part due to the merry habit of running without headlights, in part to a faulty locking device. Did the crew set about repairs of any sort? Far from it. The engineer's first act was to dump the fire. His next was to find his blanket and move off among the cactus and rattlesnakes to sleep, in which he was assisted by the fireman.
>
> No one went ahead for help. No one thought of tapping the telegraph-wire, if it was alive. No one thought of sending a flagman back to signal any following train. The Mexican mind simply decided that sleep was *de rigueur*, and the passengers had their choice of sleeping in the unprotected train or among the reptiles of the desert, or staying awake.
>
> Another day dawned for those who had never before seen three successive dawns. The fog lifted, and a few miles away rose majestic peaks, some rounded, some serrated, some in the curious volcanic cone so often seen there.
>
> A troop-train came, and the engineer was persuaded to pay some attention. He left his cars on a siding, threw off a cord or two of ties, theoretically for wreck-repairs, coupled to the rear cars of our train, pulled them back, and then again slammed them together with a bang.
>
> That accomplished, there was further

consultation, and finally the rescue party calmly hooked up once more and proceeded away in the other direction. It was afternoon and frightfully hot, when there came another locomotive, which again uncoupled our cars, took them in tow, and, with the wrecked equipment lying there on the main track undisturbed, away went the surviving cars. No damage had been done save to disturb the engineer's nap and the merely mentionable fact that another locomotive had gone out of commission.

It was late that night when we finally reached Saltillo, a distance of less than 450 kilometers, or some 280 miles. It had taken over forty hours. This road, according to the State Department, was running regular service. It was. Regularly miserable.

ROCKING THE PEACE-BOAT

THE Peace-Angel's name must be Gretchen, if we are to believe the partizans who see a German plot in every effort to bring peace on earth and good-will to men. When Henry Ford raised the slogan, "Out of the Trenches by Christmas," it may have been that the childlike assurance of that seemingly impossible hope silenced this suspicion. Little was heard, at any rate, of the usual "German influence." Mr. Ford went blithely on, following his vision, and both those whom his "folly" persuaded to profanity, and those who were more sympathetic, suspected that he might be misled, but did not seem to credit any hyphenated source with forcing undue influence upon him. And yet, according to J. Herbert Duckworth, one of the many newspaper-writers who went along to trim new pens from the quills of the peace-dove, it was to an Austrian that the failure of harmonious relations in the party was due, and it was through her exaggerated statements that the idea of the peace-party first seized upon Mr. Ford. What purports to be the "true story" of the wranglings on the *Oscar II.* and of the reasons for Mr. Ford's severance from the rest of the party, is told by this correspondent in the New York *Sun*. It will be remembered that certain papers were in the possession of Madame Schwimmer, upon which the hopes of the party were based. So convincing were these, as represented by their possessor, that what has been unkindly termed "Ford's Folly" promised beyond a fragment of a doubt to be the greatest and most spectacular peace-drive in the history of the world. Mr. Duckworth assures us that, up to the time the *Oscar II.* reached Kirkwall, England, Mr. Ford had never seen these papers, and had accepted their content on the word of the Austrian. Impossible as this may seem, the writer's assertion to that effect is convincingly presented:

For days the Hungarian peace-agitator had been boasting to the delegates of the importance of these mysterious papers.

Endurance

THOUGHTLESS or prejudiced people are wont to assert that a light car is necessarily a short-lived car and that it cannot stand up under prolonged hard usage.

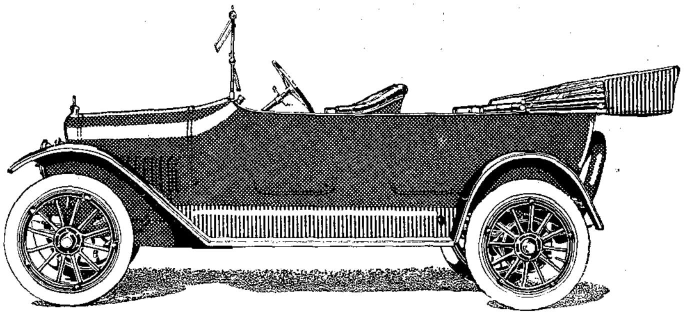
The Maxwell is a light car. It weighs 1,950 pounds, and, so far as we know, it is the lightest car of its power in the country.

The Longest Motor No-Stop Run in the history of the automobile industry has just been made by a stock Maxwell Touring Car. This record is authentic, the run being officially observed by the American Automobile Association.

For 43 days and nights this car was driven over city and country roads, averaging more than 500 miles per day—the engine never stopping, the car stopping only long enough to take on gasoline and oil.

This remarkable endurance record disposes finally of the theory that excessive weight means strength. It justifies the use of light weight scientifically heat-treated steels. And it shows that the economy of operation, consequent to the light weight of Maxwell Motor Cars, is not secured at the expense of sturdiness or durability.

The purchase of a Maxwell will assure you of the same rugged qualities, the same sterling worth that makes such an enviable record possible. All Maxwell cars are built of one quality and that is the very best we know how to produce. By buying a Maxwell you protect yourself and your investment.



One Chassis, Five Body Styles

Two-Passenger Roadster	$635
Five-Passenger Touring Car	655
Touring Car (with All Weather Top)	755
Two-Passenger Cabriolet	865
Six-Passenger Town Car	915

Full equipment, including Electric Starter and Lights. All prices F. O. B. Detroit.

Maxwell

MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

DELCO
ELECTRIC CRANKING LIGHTING IGNITION

WHEN snow flies and cold winds blow the owner of a Delco Equipped Car becomes doubly appreciative of Delco Dependability.

There is a feeling of security, of confidence, of freedom from care that grows upon him as a result of the unfailing day after day performance of his cranking, lighting and ignition equipment.

Delco Dependability is basic—

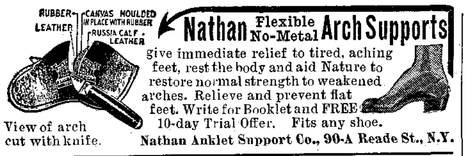
It is the result of Delco Manufacturing Methods.

It is the integrity of every man in the Delco organization built into Delco apparatus.

It is the extra margin of efficiency and safety that has come to be recognized as characteristic of Delco Equipment.

Delco Dependability is today an asset —a very tangible asset to over 300,000 owners of Delco Equipped Cars.

The Dayton Engineering Laboratories Co.
Dayton, Ohio



Nathan Flexible No-Metal Arch Supports give immediate relief to tired, aching feet, rest the body and aid Nature to restore normal strength to weakened arches. Relieve and prevent flat feet. Write for Booklet and FREE 10-day Trial Offer. Fits any shoe.

View of arch cut with knife.

Nathan Anklet Support Co., 90-A Reade St., N.Y.

THE HANDBOOK OF MEDICAL AND ORTHOPEDIC GYMNASTICS

By Anders Wide, M.D. The latest word on the principles and applications of Swedish gymnastics, massage, and orthopedics. Third revised edition. 8vo, Cloth, 382 pages. With nearly one hundred half-tone illustrations. $3.00, *net;* postpaid, $3.16.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

VEST-POCKET

VEST-POCKET STANDARD DICTIONARY

Abridged from Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary. Contains correct spelling, pronunciation, definition of 26,000 vocabulary terms. Appendix includes rules for pronunciation, spelling, punctuation, weights and measures, maps, abbreviations, foreign phrases, coinage, interest tables, etc. James C. Fernald, L.H.D., Editor. *Cloth, 25 cents; Flexible Leather, 50 cents. Postpaid 3c extra. With Thumb-Notch Index 5c additional.*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
354-360 Fourth Ave. NEW YORK

Eat and Grow Thin

Thousands have done it safely and comfortably by the instructions in this book. Readable, practical, definite. By Vance Thompson. Price $1.00 at booksellers', or from

E. P. DUTTON & CO.
681 Fifth Avenue New York

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS

A message to girls from Eliza M. Mosher, M.D. A new book which, placed in the hands of the growing girl, will conduce to the greatest bodily efficiency, and foster the highest attributes of womanly character. $1.00 net; by mail $1.10.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, New York

FOR GIRLS

The implication was that they had all but settled the peace-mission in advance.

It may be imagined that the newspaper men were keen to know their contents. A batch of papers with importance enough to put an end to a world-war was properly an object of curiosity on the part of mere seekers of news. The general insistence finally obliged Mme. Schwimmer to disclose their nature at an open meeting. One by one these vastly significant assents were brought forth and vaguely identified, and, lo, they turned out to be the same old papers collected in Europe last spring by the Hungarian agent of the German peace-propaganda after the Women's Peace Conference at The Hague.

So far as the delegates and the newspaper men were concerned, Mme. Schwimmer's bluff had been effectively called. But the true significance of what had happened that night was not known till later. That was December 17, at Kirkwall, England, and it is now known that not until that day had Mr. Ford himself known the true nature of these papers on the strength of whose alleged importance he had largely been moved to undertake his peace-mission. On that day Mr. Ford's return was made inevitable, as the only way out of an impossible situation.

Many explanations were given, but none of the explanations explained. The little pro-German game had been exposed, and the kindly Mr. Ford saw, albeit hazily, where he stood. The break-up of the entire project began in the minds of all those on board the *Oscar II.* after this famous meeting in midocean. Herman Bernstein—a friend of Tolstoy, Judge Ben Lindsey, of Denver, S. S. McClure, and Governor Hanna, of North Dakota, disgusted with the course of events of which this disclosure was the climax, made up their minds to quit the party on reaching Norway. It was a revolt against Mme. Schwimmer and Louis P. Lochner, the "peace-secretary," who never left the side of the dazed Mr. Ford.

For the first few days the voyage across the ocean in the Peace-Ship had been pleasant enough, says our informant, save for the heavy atmosphere of "isms" that hung over the craft. "Fundamental," "cosmic," "elemental," "universality," "social harmony"—these and similar words like a smothering precipitation from clouded minds, fell ceaselessly about the deck and drifted into the cabins. Lectures and discussions were quite unavoidable, as any place and any time were deemed sufficient excuse for them. "There were men on board," complains the writer, "who could talk on molecular attraction at 7 A.M." Gradually the atmosphere became surcharged with high moral purposes and "a big brainstorm was inevitable." It came on a Friday night, in midocean. We quote in part from the description of this "eye-witness":

> Mr. Lochner was down to give an address on "World Preparedness." Instinctively scenting trouble, everybody crowded into the saloon. The first torpedo soon struck the audience.
>
> "I take it," said Mr. Lochner, "that all of you who have accepted Mr. Ford's written invitation to help establish a con-

ference dedicated to the prevention of future wars through the abolition of competitive armaments, as Mme. Schwimmer has put it, are willing to back up your acceptance by positive action. As an American citizen the most disconcerting thing about our voyage is the fact that lurching behind us, as a sinister background to our mission, are signs of America's following in the wake of Europe's horrible mistake."

The joy-riders suspected what was coming. They remembered that when President Wilson's message to Congress, in which was forecast a big increase in the naval and military forces of the United States, was read by Mr. McClure a few nights before, a heated debate among the peace-at-any-price people and the reasonable-preparedness folk was averted only by the summary closing of the meeting.

Mr. Lochner, however, proceeded as recklessly on his way as a German submarine.

"I differ with those," continued Mr. Lochner, "who say to me that we must not destroy the effectiveness of our mission abroad by meddling with the affairs of Congress."

At this half a dozen of Mr. Ford's guests stole quietly out of the saloon. But Lochner continued, and after he had finished delivering his bewildering oration to his almost totally unresponsive audience a strange document was read by Dr. Charles F. Aked, once of Manchester, England, later of John D. Rockefeller's church in New York, and now of San Francisco. This document, afterward facetiously described as "a declaration of faith," concluded with this:

"We declare our opposition to any increase by the United States of her military and naval forces. We are convinced that no good reason can be alleged for the expenditure by us of great sums of money in preparation for war. We therefore call upon our fellow citizens in every State of the Union to unite in opposition to a policy dangerous to our country and to the world."

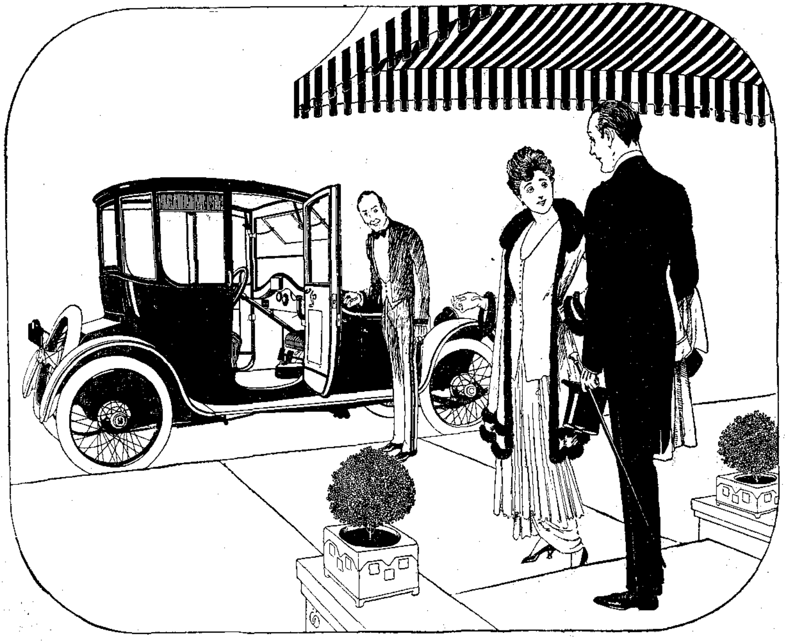
Dr. Aked announced that all the peace-delegates were expected to sign the declaration before the following Monday. From the signers would be selected the members of the committee to go to The Hague.

Mr. McClure jumped up and said that he refused to impugn the official action of the Chief Executive of the United States. Cries of "Treason!" "Treachery!" and "Where's your patriotism?" filled the air.

Following a report that Mr. Lochner had declared any argonaut who had not signed this declaration would be dropt when the ship reached Norway, the reporters decided to get at the bottom of the whole affair, and succeeded in "putting on the grill" the two doctors. As we read:

Drs. Aked and Jones thought that those who came on board and then refused to sign the declaration could not have read the letter of invitation that followed the telegram. Mr. McClure jumped up and explained that he had never received the letter.

"Well," asked one of the reporters, "does the acceptance of the invitation mean that a delegate must go against the President? Is everybody here supposed



Luxury

LUXURY is a relative sensation, judged only on the basis of previous experience. To the poor, luxury is relief from discomfort; to the rich, it is their sensation of greater comfort. Only those used to comforts can be connoisseurs of luxury.

Newport and Ocean Avenue, New York and Riverside Drive, Chicago and Sheridan Road all contain Scripps-Booth after-purchase enthusiasts, who are enjoying new pleasures in owning and driving Scripps-Booth cars.

The message to you of this fact needs no explanation.

ROADSTER	$775
COUPE	$1450

SCRIPPS-BOOTH SB DETROIT

Scripps-Booth Company
Detroit, Mich

Paper Shell Pecan Grove in Bearing for sale. Also large Paper Shell Pecans.
W. G. EAGER, Valdosta, Ga.

200 kinds Iron Puzzles. 2 sample leaders with catalog only 10 cents.
WESTERN PUZZLE WORKS CO.
St. Paul Minnesota

Be Good to your Books

Protect them with a "Gunn"

YOU can start with one book section with top and base, at small cost, and add to it as you get more books. Doors are removable and non-binding; no ugly iron bands; easy to set up or take apart; practically dust-proof; superb workmanship.

Gunn Sectional Bookcases were awarded the Gold Medal (highest award) at the Panama-Pacific Industrial Exposition.

See the famous "Gunn" Sectional Bookcase at your dealer's or write us for free new catalog, illustrated in colors, showing Colonial, Mission, Sanitary, Clawfoot and Standard designs in mahogany and oak to harmonize with their surroundings. Prices lower than others.

GUNN OFFICE DESKS WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

THE GUNN Furniture Co
Grand Rapids
MICH.
1810 Broadway

Resinol

RESINOL
SOAP
FOR THE SKIN
AND COMPLEXION

Soap

a friend to tender skins

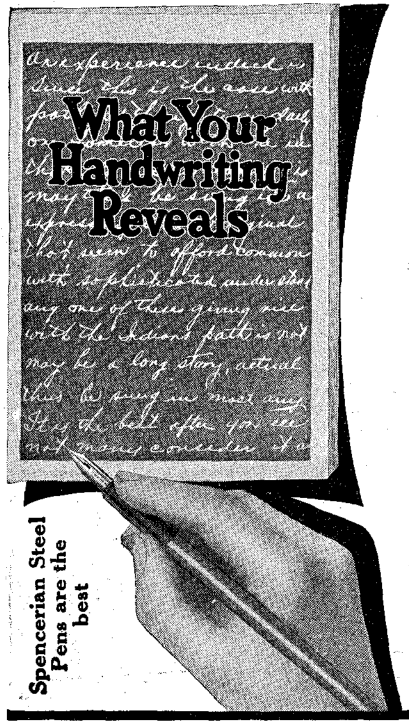
The soothing, healing medication in Resinol Soap which is so helpful in clearing poor complexions, is equally dependable for protecting delicate skins from the havoc of wintry wind and cold.

To use Resinol Soap for the toilet is usually to make sure that one's complexion will come through the cold weather unharmed, and that the hands will be kept free from redness, roughness and chapping.

If lack of proper care *should* result in painful and unsightly chapping, a little Resinol Ointment will generally afford complete relief.

Resinol Soap is not artificially colored, its rich brown being entirely due to the Resinol medication it contains. Sold by all druggists and dealers in toilet goods.

Resinol Shaving Stick also contains the Resinol medication so that it soothes and refreshes the face, while supplying a rich, non-drying lather.


What Your Handwriting Reveals
Spencerian Steel Pens are the best

Know a man by his "hand"

This book gives the clues to character revealed by every person's penmanship, as described by William Leslie French, the celebrated Graphologist. It is illustrated with fifty specimens of handwriting. You will probably recognize yours among them.

***A new edition** is now being printed to supply the great demand. If you desire a copy, it will be sent with twelve different patterns of Spencerian Steel Pens on receipt of ten cents.*

SPENCERIAN PEN COMPANY
349 Broadway, New York

SPENCERIAN PEN COMPANY
349 Broadway, New York L

I enclose ten cents for twelve different kinds of Spencerian Pens and a copy of the book, "What Your Handwriting Reveals."

Name____________________

Street No.____________________

City____________________

State____________________

to be opposed to preparedness and in opposition to President Wilson?"

"Certainly against preparedness!" shouted Dr. Aked.

Mr. McClure turned on the much-harried gentlemen of the cloth and observed:

"You two gentlemen can make or damn this expedition."

"I don't care anything about your damnation or salvation," the Chicago preacher retorted melodramatically.

At this point the door burst open and Mr. Lochner rushed in to explain that he was only joking when he spoke of turning off all those who refused to come up to the scratch in the matter of signing the so-called declaration.

And so this remarkable meeting was carried on far into the early watch. It was the beginning of the end.

HOME-GROWN RUINS

THE war is teaching us to provide for ourselves, and brief visits of late from Mother Necessity have inspired us to employ native invention in developing the possibilities of our resources beyond the point that formerly was "good enough." But it is going rather far in this line when our Secretary of the Interior is able to announce that we have substitutes now in this country for the ancient ruins of Europe, and need only travel to our own national parks to find them already dug up for us and carefully labeled. In Mesa Verde Park, Colorado, stands a temple to the sun that is at least six hundred years old. "Those who like a little antiquity with their sightseeing," remarks the New York *Press*, "would do well to turn their steps in that direction straightway," and goes on to explain:

> Since 1300 A.D., according to the best calculations, a great hall with walls four feet thick, has stood there upon the mesa. At some intervening time and for an inexplicable purpose this Temple of the Sun, for such it is taken to be, was covered with a huge mound. The Smithsonian Institution directed the opening of this and has issued a report of what it found.
>
> Interesting things they were. The small prints of women's hands lay in the old, old clay mortar. Geometric designs of occult significance ornamented panels cut into the solid stone. "The importance of these incised figures," a report says, "lies in the fact that they seem to indicate an advance in architectural decoration not represented in other prehistoric buildings in the Southwest."
>
> Through twenty-six rooms—circular rooms, square rooms, rooms with curved walls, rooms with doors in the roof—the scientists dug their way, unearthing the sacred treasures of a gone and forgotten race. Stray tourists gazed and chatted as the monster relic of the past emerged from its grace and stood in some semblance of the form which it held when chanting thousands made obeisance at its altars.
>
> That's what we have in our own Yankee line!
>
> Latterly, some conscientious persons have been trying to arouse interest in our magnificent national parks, beauty places without superior anywhere on the face of this globe. Probably what we need, along

with praise of their natural attractiveness, is a great poet to sing of their romantic charms and of the mystic spirit breathed about them from the unknowable past.

STEALTHY MILKMAIDS

MILKING-TIME in the big Schuylkill River stock-yards in Pennsylvania is usually overlooked officially, for the little milk that might be taken from cows awaiting their turn at the abattoir would not pay the company for attempting to obtain it. But unofficial milking-time is observed religiously by a few individuals, to whom it is of the utmost importance—the poor women of the district, who slip into the yards in the dark of night and risk their necks for a pailful of milk. To them it is a gift of Providence, for it costs nothing and means nourishing food or money. The Philadelphia *Press* tells of these strange gleaners:

> Of all the scavengers that gather about the railroad-yards in different parts of the city and pick up wood and coal and vegetables which are dropt in unloading the cars, the queerest of all are the women who milk the cows that are among the cattle shipped into the big stock-yards along the west bank of the Schuylkill River above Market Street.
>
> Scores of women make their way stealthily into the yards, often at two or three o'clock in the morning, with big pails and milk the cows that are tied up awaiting slaughter. It is surprizing how many women go to the yards regularly for this purpose. They use every method known to them to evade the watchmen, and crawl into the yards through narrow slits in the high board-fences, or more often they climb over the fences. Most of them live in the foreign settlements on the other side of the river, and in addition to having a supply of fresh milk free, they churn it into butter, which they sell, and many have a regular income from their milking which helps eke out a slim livelihood for their families. At the stock-yards little notice was paid to the visits of these milkers until the place was quarantined upon the outbreak of the foot-and-mouth disease. Then the milking of the cows had to be stopt lest some one should contract the disease. Since then the visits of the milkers have been more stealthy, and have been usually made in the dead of night, but the practise is continued as of old.

Southern Rancor.—Proposed roster of staff officers for General Roosevelt's expeditionary army that is to invade Germany:

Chief of Staff—Richard Harding Davis.

Adjutant-General—Robert W. Chambers.

Quartermaster-General—Judge Gary.

Chief of Artillery (small bore)—The editor of the New York *Tribune*.

Commissary-General—Gussie Gardner.

Chief of Intelligence Department—Vacant.

Director of Balloon Ascensions—The editor of *Collier's Weekly*.

Paymaster-General—George W. Perkins.

And there will be no mourning at the bar when they put out to sea.—*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

TOOTH decay usually begins on the sides of the teeth or in the crevices of the grinding surfaces. This fact indicates that the tooth brush does not thoroughly clean all surfaces of the teeth. It also indicates that something more than mere brushing is necessary to prevent decay.

LISTERINE
The Safe Antiseptic

Listerine *can reach* every exposed surface of the teeth because it is liquid. Listerine, as a mouthwash-dentifrice, insures mouth-cleanliness in its highest possible degree.

Brush the teeth with Listerine; then thoroughly rinse the mouth and the spaces between the teeth with diluted Listerine. This is an efficient and pleasant, yet scientific way of preserving the teeth.

LISTERINE
Antiseptic, Deodorant, Prophylactic
LISTERINE
LISTERINE
LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY

The original package *The original bottle*

Ask for Listerine in the original bottle and be assured of the genuine by the appearance of the package—round bottle—brown wrapper.

Four Sizes: 15c, 25c, 50c, $1

Manufactured only by
Lambert Pharmacal Company
St. Louis, Mo. Toronto, Can.

STANDARD FAMILY PHYSICIAN
In two large volumes, illustrated. Cloth. $15.00 per set.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Pubs., NEW YORK

UNDER THE CARE OF THE JAPANESE WAR OFFICE, a book of intimate first-hand insights into the Russo-Japanese War, with numerous actual snapshots. $1.50 postpaid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, NEW YORK.

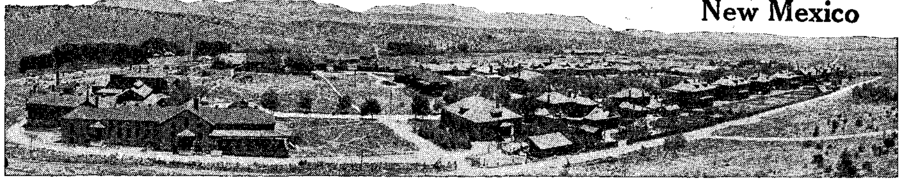
The U. S. Government chose this climate to cure tuberculosis!

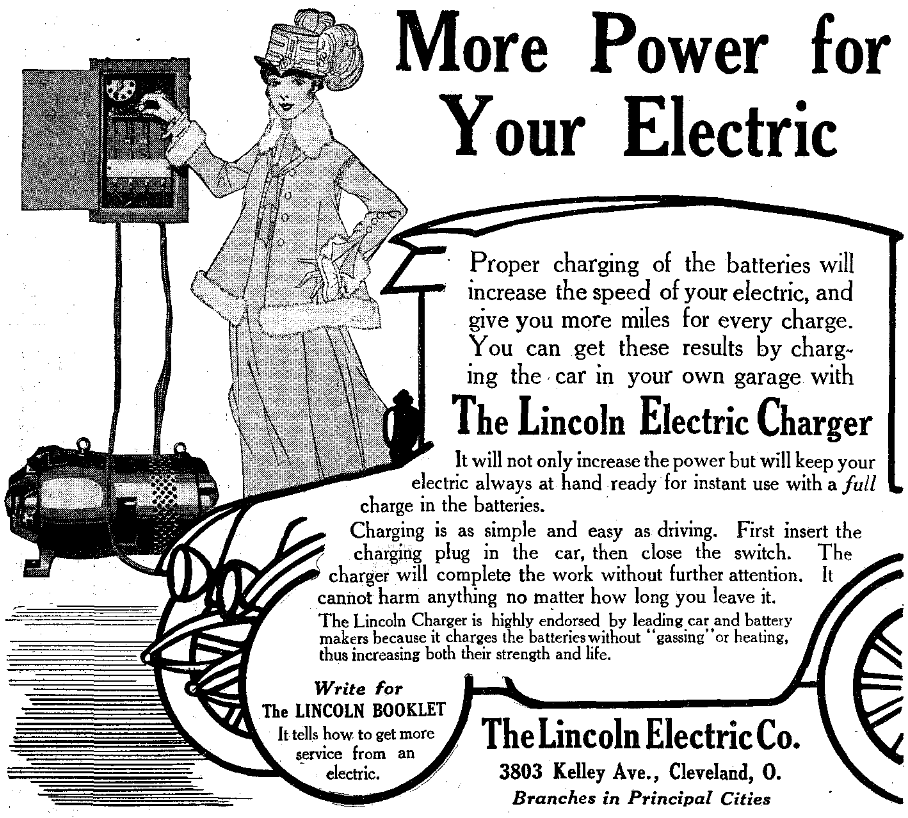
The U. S. Government located its $1,500,000 Tuberculosis Sanitarium (shown below) near Silver City, New Mexico, because of the "favorable climate, elevation, and surroundings" and "The results which have been attained in the treatment of tuberculosis there have fully justified this choice." The quoted words are those of Geo. M. Sternberg, former Surgeon-General of the U. S. A. Former Surgeon-General Rixey says: "The U. S. Gov't Sanitarium established in that locality of high altitude and favorable atmospheric surroundings has been *eminently successful.*"

Both U. S. Government and other experts on Tuberculosis agree that Silver City's section offers exceptional advantages for the treatment of tuberculosis, and the actual results of cases treated here prove that their opinions are right.

Silver City is a modern progressive city of 4000, with excellent schools, pure water, etc. Fine sanatoria and other accommodations for health seekers. Send for literature giving full information. **Carl Hinton, Secretary, Chamber of Commerce, 102 Texas St.,**

Silver City
New Mexico





More Power for Your Electric

Proper charging of the batteries will increase the speed of your electric, and give you more miles for every charge. You can get these results by charging the car in your own garage with

The Lincoln Electric Charger

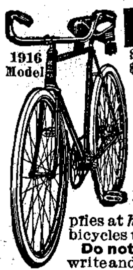
It will not only increase the power but will keep your electric always at hand ready for instant use with a *full* charge in the batteries.

Charging is as simple and easy as driving. First insert the charging plug in the car, then close the switch. The charger will complete the work without further attention. It cannot harm anything no matter how long you leave it.

The Lincoln Charger is highly endorsed by leading car and battery makers because it charges the batteries without "gassing" or heating, thus increasing both their strength and life.

Write for
The LINCOLN BOOKLET
It tells how to get more service from an electric.

The Lincoln Electric Co.
3803 Kelley Ave., Cleveland, O.
Branches in Principal Cities



FACTORY to RIDER

Saves you big money. Buy direct and save $10 to $20 on a bicycle.

RANGER BICYCLES in 94 styles, colors and sizes. Greatly improved; prices reduced. Other reliable models, $11.95 up.

WE DELIVER FREE to you *on approval* and *30 days trial* and riding test.

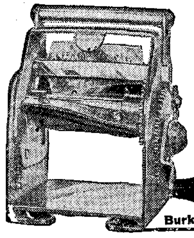
Our **big FREE catalog** shows everything new in bicycles and sundries. A cyclopedia of information which every person should have. Write for it.

TIRES, lamps, wheels, parts and supplies at *half usual prices.* A few good second-hand bicycles taken in trade $3 to $8 to clear.

Do not buy a bicycle, tires or sundries until you write and learn our *wonderful new offers,* low prices and liberal terms. A postal brings everything. *Write now.*

MEAD CYCLE CO. DEPT. N 172, CHICAGO

600 Shaves From One Blade



Yes, and more. That's the record of many men who shave themselves. Old blades made sharper than new—in 10 seconds. Quick, velvety shaves for life with the wonderful, new

Rotastrop

Just drop blade in, turn handle Nothing to get out of order. Machine gives "heel and toe action", just like a barber strops a razor.

10 Days Free Trial—write for booklet. Send name of nearest dealer and state make of razor.

Burke Mfg. Co., Dept. 2372 Dayton, O.

BUILDING MATERIAL CATALOG
Gordon-Van Tine's Standard Homes

Standard Home 301—5 rooms and bath, Craftsman slash grain, fir finish; wholesale price, lumber, millwork, hardware and paint complete - - - $744

Standard Home 330—Wholesale price on all building material for this Bungalow, 5 rooms and bath with every convenience, Craftsman finish $775

Standard Home 331—This 5 room Bungalow is modern bath, cabinets, etc.; designed to cover your every need, price complete - - - - - $810

Standard or Ready-Cut

Save $200 to $500 on Your New Home!

Ready-Cut Homes—material cut to fit. **Standard Homes**—material in the Standard way. Get these two Books **Free!** Make **your** cost still lower—buy at "mill-to-consumer" prices. All or any part of any building wholesale. Built hundreds of times. Convenience ideas appealing to women. Plain figure "Guaranteed Prices"—not "Estimates." Cosy houses $300 up. Blue prints, specifications; advisory service **without charge.**

Shipped Anywhere—Mill Prices—Satisfaction or Money Back

Save money! Probably **enough to buy your lot.** Three banks and 100,000 customers vouch for us. Customers **near** you; local references if desired. Catalog of 5000 **Building Bargains** also **free.**

300 Plans Free

Books show **illustrations, color-schemes, floor plans.** Detailed lists of **exactly** what prices include. All **fully** described. See all **before** ordering. Send coupon **today. All books FREE.**

Gordon-Van Tine Co. 5952 Case St., Davenport, Iowa
Established Half a Century

GORDON-VAN TINE CO., 5952 CASE ST., DAVENPORT, IOWA Please send me Free the books checked below:

☐ Standard Home Plan Book ☐ Ready-Cut Plan Book ☐ 5,000 Building Bargain Catalog ☐ Garages—Ready-Cut or Portable ☐ Hotbed and Greenhouses for the Home Grower ☐ Summer Cottages

Name .... *Street No.* ....
City .... *State* ....

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Incredibly Bad.—SUFFERER—"Gosh, this insomnia's gettin' worse. Can't even sleep when it's time to get up."—*Judge.*

How It Works.—"How masculine Sadie has become in the last few years!"

"Yes. You know she has turned feminist."—*Life.*

A Chance.—"Do you think your father would consent to our marriage?"

"He might. Father's so eccentric."—*Buffalo Express.*

No Novelty.—"Congratulate me, Freddy. Last night your sister promised to marry me."

"Oh, she promised mother she'd marry you long ago."—*Life.*

The Soft Answer.—"How much are your four-dollar shoes?" asked the smart one.

"Two dollars a foot," replied the salesman, wearily.—*Judge.*

Called to Account.—TEACHER—"Johnny, if four men are working eleven hours a day—"

JOHNNY—"Hold on, ma'am. Nix on them non-union problems, please."—*Puck.*

No Joke.—"Brevity is the soul of wit," observed the sage.

"Maybe," replied the fool, "but I never feel very witty when I am short."—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

A Philosopher.—PATRON—"I say, waitah, is this peach or apple pie?"

GARÇON—"Can't you tell by the taste?"

"No."

"Then what difference does it make?"—*Judge.*

Too Late.—"What's the matter, Bobbie?"

"Please, auntie, I don't like my cake."

"Well, dear, don't eat it."

"But, auntie, I have eaten it."—*Boston Transcript.*

Fox-Trots, Now.—"They say," remarked the spinster boarder, "that the woman who hesitates is lost."

"Lost is not the proper word for it," growled the fussy old bachelor at the pedal extremity of the table. "She's extinct!"—*Indianapolis Star.*

Slackers.—BRITISH FOREMAN COMPOSITOR—"Three more of my men have enlisted this morning."

EDITOR—"Ah! A wave of patriotism, I suppose?"

FOREMAN COMPOSITOR—"Well! Perhaps that's the way to put it, but they say they would rather be shot than set any more of your copy!"—*Passing Show.*

Presence of Mind.—The newspaper humorist went courting. He stayed late, very late, so late that the old man called down to his daughter, "Phyllis, hasn't the morning paper come yet?"

"No, sir," answered the funny man, "we are holding the form for an important decision."

And the old man went back to bed wondering if they would keep house or live with him.—*Boston Transcript.*

Seeing Things.

Once I saw
Tombed in a shard of liquid, golden amber,
A cruel spider and a silly fly
And a wise ant, quite close together.
—*Allan Updegraff, in Lippincott's.*

Once I saw
Perched on my bed a flock of pink and green snakes,
A blue monkey and a red giraffe
And a purple dog, all in a bunch.
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Once I saw
Approaching toward my flivver on the highway
A heavy truck and a speeding bike
And an ice-cart, too close to dodge.
—*Boston Journal.*

Once I saw,
As I held three deuces at a little green table,
A king full, and a flush,
And a straight, and they told me to stay out till
I had something. —*Detroit Free Press.*

Once I saw,
Calmly drinking at the bar together,
A Britain, a German, a Frenchman,
And a Herzegovinian from Serajevo.
I called the police.
—*St. Louis Post Dispatch.*

Growing Suspicious.—There is a place down Third Street where certain printers hang out when twilight has come and the day's work is over. And there's a reason!

In lifting type from galley to form, a printer uses what is called a "make-up rule." It is a thin strip of steel, and you can buy 'em for about ten cents a dozen.

But the man that runs the place where the Ben Franklin boys go has been led to believe that this little bit of steel is the printer's badge. Without it, the printer can't work, according to his conception. He has been led to believe that.

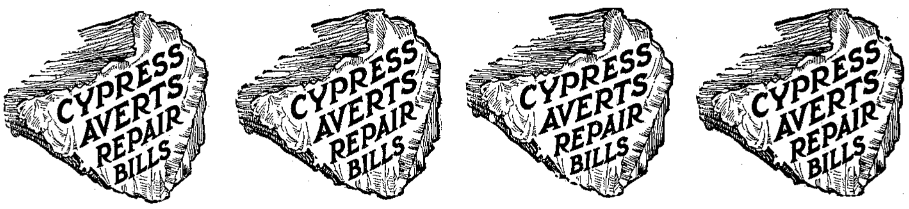
So, when a printer asks him for the loan of a couple of dollars and is willing to leave the "make-up rule" as security, the genial host readily passes over the coin. He has a cigar-box full of the thin strips of steel at present and is beginning to think.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Hints for the Needy.—I am a married man, with a wife and seven children, and make $400 a year. Fortunately, we own the house, so there is no rent to pay. Thinking that others may benefit by my experience in starving, I am induced to dictate this to my stenographer.

Once a month we have meat. I go to a reliable butcher, and he selects a piece of meat from which all nourishment has been extracted, and it will surprize many of my readers to know how cheap it can be obtained with a little forethought. All the other meals we starve on what is left over from the previous ones. Some people have done this occasionally, but we do it all the time, thereby enabling us to spend nearly all of our income on useless things. Here is our total expense for the year:

Meat	$ 1
Movies	300
Car-fare	50
Motor	49
Total	$400

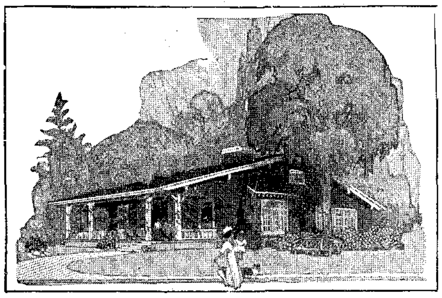
Any one can starve if they like on $400 a year. My wife joins me in hoping our example will be a benefit to all.—*Life.*

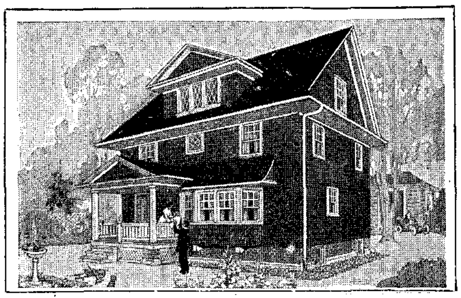

CYPRESS AVERTS REPAIR BILLS
CYPRESS AVERTS REPAIR BILLS
CYPRESS AVERTS REPAIR BILLS
CYPRESS AVERTS REPAIR BILLS

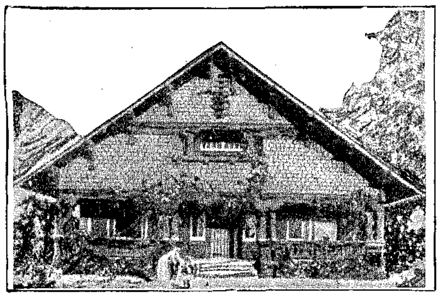
"AS SIDING IT PRACTICALLY WEARS OUT BEFORE IT DECAYS."—U. S. Govt. Rept. Bul. 95

HE WHO "LOOKS BEFORE HE LEAPS" BUILDS of CYPRESS and BUILDS "FOR KEEPS"

"It's the repair bills that eat the holes in the Bank Account." *CYPRESS resists all rot influences.* *The Cypress Pocket Library* — "The most valuable free text book ever issued." Write for VOL. 1 with complete U.S. Govt. Report on Cypress and list of 34 other Vols. ALL FREE.


PLANS FREE CYPRESS BUNGALOW "B" Est. cost $1650. Spec. and full plans FREE in VOL. 6.


PLANS FREE CYPRESS SHINGLE HOUSE No. 2 To cost about $3900. Complete Plans and Spec. FREE in VOL. 34.


PLANS FREE CYPRESS BUNGALOW "A" Cost about $3000. Spec. and full plans FREE in VOL. 18.

EYE-OPENER CYPRESS INTERIOR TRIM. Rare artistic possibilities VOL. 31. (48 pp., 21 cuts.) FREE

When planning Mansion, Bungalow, Farm, Porch, or just a Fence, remember —"*with CYPRESS you BUILD BUT ONCE.*"

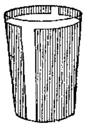
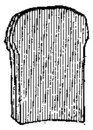
Let our "ALL-ROUND HELPS DEPARTMENT" help YOU. Our entire resources are at your service.

SOUTHERN CYPRESS MANFCTRS'. ASSOCIATION
1223 HIBERNIA BANK BUILDING, NEW ORLEANS, LA., and 1223 HEARD NAT'L BANK BLDG., JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

INSIST ON CYPRESS AT YOUR LOCAL DEALERS. IF HE HASN'T IT, *LET US KNOW QUICK.*

BEECH-NUT PEANUT BUTTER

FATHERS AND MOTHERS:



Glass of Full Cream Milk

Sandwich of Beech-Nut Peanut Butter

Each Will Feed Your Child the Same Amount of Strength, Heat and Energy

BEECH-NUT BRAND
BEECH-NUT
PEANUT BUTTER

BEECH-NUT PACKING COMPANY
CANAJOHARIE, NEW YORK
Makers of
Famous Beech-Nut Bacon; Beech-Nut Tomato Catsup,
Beech-Nut Chili Sauce, Beech-Nut Oscar's Sauce;
Beech-Nut Mustard.
Also the Beech-Nut Jams, Jellies and Marmalades;
Beech-Nut Confections—Chewing Gum and Mints.
ASK YOUR DEALER

ONE LIGHT BLOW
BINDS PAPERS NEATLY AND SECURELY

Stop using pins and clips and do away with the confusion and disorder of torn, loosely filed papers.

Acme Staple Binders

are the step ahead for binding papers, letters, fabrics, cloths, laces, etc. When you Staple-bind them with an Acme, you are just 100% sure they are bound to stay bound.

Far less expensive than pins, clips, eyelet punches, gummed binders, etc. There is an Acme Binder for every possible binding purpose—from flimsy tissue to one-quarter inch of fabric.

Ask Your Stationer

THE ACME STAPLE COMPANY
1645 Haddon Avenue Camden, N. J.

The New "ARROW" **Read!** **Electric Light** Easy motorcycle saddle—New coaster brake—motorcycle mud-guards, stand and luggage carrier—motorcycle pedals—long rubber grip motorcycle handle bars—complete tool kit and tire pump—re-inforced motorcycle frame Your own initials. Fisk Thorn-Proof, Non-Skid Tires — beautiful finish. Write TODAY.

New Motorcycle Type

Write for our new 1916 catalog. Read the wonderful 1916 improvements above. Other features, too. Every convenience to make riding a pleasure. Send for catalog. The New Arrow—the most wonderful bicycle value ever built. All sizes for boys, men and women.

Pay As You Ride A small amount down brings you the 1916 Arrow—enjoy riding it right away—pay just a little each month *while you ride.* Write for rock-bottom direct offer.

WRITE TODAY Get our new free catalog of this wonderful 1916 Arrow and our rock-bottom offer. While it lasts. No obligations. Don't delay. Write now.

Arrow Cycle Co., Dept. 2372, California & 19th St., Chicago, Ill.

A BIG JOB
for
YOU

BE AN EXPERT ACCOUNTANT

Don't be satisfied with a small job and small wages—make yourself the BIG salaried man—the BOSS! Here is a big job for you—here's your great opportunity to fit yourself for a position with power, independence and **$3,000 to $10,000 Yearly!** Large firms everywhere need Expert Accountants with LaSalle training. An Expert Accountant's income possibilities are exceptional—he can advance to executive positions of power and wealth.

We Train You By MAIL!

at home, in spare time. It is not necessary that you now understand bookkeeping. We have a course that prepares you in bookkeeping for advanced work in Higher Accountancy, prepared by noted Experts—covers Theory of Accounts, Practical Accounting, Cost Accounting, Auditing, Business Law, etc.—prepares you for C. P. A. Examinations in any state. Under personal supervision of William Arthur Chase, nationally recognized Leader, Ex-President American Association of C. P. A. Examiners and Ex-Secretary Illinois State Board of Examiners in Accountancy. Easy payments.

SPECIAL REDUCED RATE

Scholarship—Limited offer. Write quick and learn how, for a limited time, to secure special reduced rate scholarship.

WRITE today—get our remarkable **Free** book, telling **What Every Bookkeeper Should Know**—studies, examinations, State regulations, salaries paid, positions to be had. Send no money—everything free. **Write Now!**

LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 252-H Chicago

Hard Luck.—"Don't cry, Willie! Grandpa will play Indian with you."

"B-but you won't do any good. Y-you're scalped already."—*Judge.*

A Poor Sport.—THE LADY—"Come back, boy; that ice isn't safe."

BOY ON BANK—"That ain't fair, missis. I bet him a nickel he'd fall in."—*Life.*

Leap-Year Horrors.—"LADY (young) will gladly MARRY and give up life to the care and happiness of WOUNDED HERO, blinded or incapacitated by the war.—*Genuine, Box M 770, the London Times.*"

A Shortage.—From an advertisement of "In the Palace of the King":

5,000 PEOPLE.
4,000 COSTUMES.
—*Philadelphia Evening Ledger*

A Hearthstone Hero.—"I hear, Tommy, you saved a life in the war."

"Hi did, sir."

"How did you do it, Tommy?"

"By not hinlisting, sir."—*Boston Transcript.*

Extravagance. — VISITOR — "Well, Robert, how do you like your new little sister?"

ROBERT—"Oh, she's all right, I guess; but there are lots of things we needed worse."—*Judge.*

Defined.—Mr. Wilson, it is said, will modify his foreign policy. Question for political actuaries: What's the surrender value?—*Chicago Tribune.*

It hasn't any surrender value. You see, it's a term policy.—*New York Tribune.*

Foresight.—"What's the matter, father? Regretting those cigars you threw away?"

"A little," he confest.

"You'll find them on the top shelf of the linen-closet," said mother with a well-concealed smile.—*Kansas City Journal.*

Thaw Expected.—"As a result of their long daily glides over the ice they will be married in the spring," says a report of a romance between a Chicago girl and her skating-instructor.

And in the spring the ice will melt, after which points of uncongeniality may develop.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

A Blithesome Profession.—From a paper read in San Francisco:

"The true funeral director is serious, but not gloomy; dignified, but not morose; gentle, but not fawning; self-possest, but not self-conscious; quietly masterful, but not bossy; alert, but not fussy; watchful, but not nervous; pathetic, but not lacrimose; a kindly, unassuming master of ceremonies."—*Boston Herald.*

Identity Disclosed.—First Problem Will Be to Learn Identity of the Submarine. May Have Been Turk.—*Chicago Tribune Head-line.*

For it might have been a Russian,
A Roumanian or Prussian,
Or perhaps American;
But in spite of all temptations
To belong to other nations,
It remains an Austrian—
It re-mai-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-hains an
Aus-tri-an!
—*New York Tribune.*

CURRENT EVENTS

EUROPEAN WAR

IN THE BALKANS

January 18.—Allied war-ships shell Dedeagatch and Porto Lagos, Bulgaria.

January 20.—Fighting is resumed between Austria-Hungary and Montenegro along the whole front as a result of a failure to come to terms satisfactory to the latter. Kaiser Wilhelm arrives in Belgrade, "the first German Emperor in Servia's capital since Barbarossa."

Through the good offices of the United States, the release of the German, Austrian, Turkish, and Bulgarian Consuls arrested by the Allies at Saloniki is ordered, on the sole condition that they return forthwith to their own countries.

January 21.—The Montenegrins, under General Stukovitch, begin falling back, in an endeavor to join the Servians in Albania and cooperate in defending that country.

January 22.—The Austrians seize the Montenegrin ports of Antivari and Dulcigno. More than 1,500 Servians are reported surrendering on the northeastern front of Montenegro.

January 23.—Scutari, the capital of Albania, is captured by the Austrians, who direct their further progress upon the Italian expeditionary force. Bulgarian forces capture Berat, south of the Semeni River.

January 24.—In the largest air-raid on this front, 32 French air-planes attack Monastir, where concentration of German and Bulgarian troops has lately been evident.

TURKISH CAMPAIGNS

January 17.—Russian torpedo-boats swooping down on the coast of Anatolia, says Petrograd, sink 163 Turkish sailing-ships.

January 18.—In the Dardanelles region a small Allied squadron attacks the shore batteries in the Gulf of Saros, announces Constantinople, claiming its repulse. Bucharest declares that 20,000 German troops are now on the Gallipoli Peninsula, the released Turkish troops being sent into training for Egyptian campaigns.

From Mesopotamia General Aylmer reports his relief force engaged with the Turks at Es Sinn, 23 miles from Kut-el-Amara. General Townshend reports no fighting at present in progress at Kut.

In the Caucasus, the Russians are steadily pushing on toward Erzerum, according to Petrograd statements. They have passed through Koprukeui, taking much booty.

A Teheran dispatch relates the defeat of a thousand "rebels" in the Enzeli and Resht districts of Persia who were terrorizing the countryside and threatening the communications of the Russian expeditionary force.

January 20.—In the Caucasus, Petrograd reports, the Turks are driven to the very forts of Erzerum. In the south, in the Lake Van region, additional progress is reported. South of Lake Urmia a Kurd detachment is routed.

January 21.—Further reports received from the Caucasus show the complete defeat of the center of the Turkish Army along a sixty-mile front between Lake Tortum and the Gelia and Charianson rivers.

January 22.—Saloniki rumors the arrival of 50,000 additional German troops at Constantinople, whose presence, however, is attributed by England rather to the upholding of the Enver Pasha

Sunlight at Night Without Glare or Eye Strain—

X-Ray indirect reflectors give sunlight at night—perfectly diffused, without eye strain. This even brightness reaches the farthest corners of any room at as small a cost for current as for adequate direct lighting. The cost of installation costs no more. The fixtures will cost as little as you please. X-Ray Reflectors work perfectly with any light ceiling. They are concealed in hanging bowls, art-lamps, pedestals, cornices, candelabra or wall-fixtures.

Eye Comfort Fixtures with X-Ray Reflectors

are not dim. They are powerful, but give evenly distributed mellow daylight, strong enough for every need. The finest homes use X-Ray Reflectors. They are in use in large banks, business offices, important churches, colleges, theatres, clubs. If you will tell us your requirements, we will tell you just what equipment you will need. This interior photograph of the United States National Bank of Omaha, was made at night by the light of the X-Ray fixtures by time exposure. No flashlight was used, nor was the photo retouched.

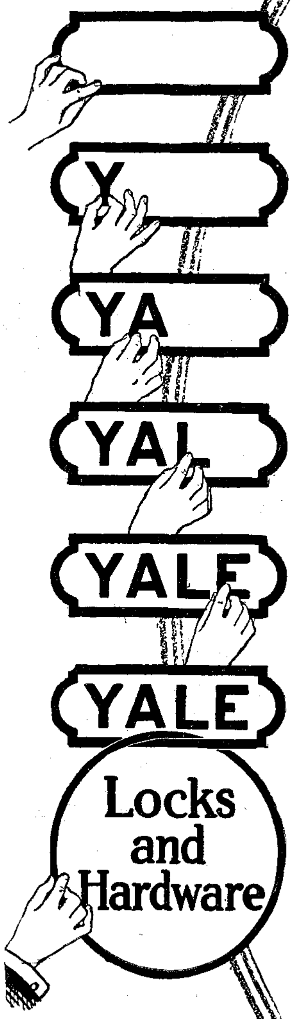
National X-Ray Reflector Co.

232 W. Jackson Blvd., CHICAGO
22 W. Forty-sixth St., NEW YORK

New England Agents: Pettingell-Andrews Co.
Boston, Mass.

Augustus Darwin Curtis, original exponent and perfecter of Indirect Lighting.

The meaning of the name Yale



THE name Yale on locks and hardware is something more than the mark of the maker. It is above all the guarantee of Quality—it symbolizes the standard in *security* and dependability, and accuracy of design and execution.

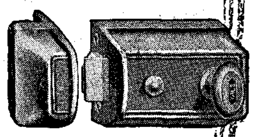
When you specify Yale locks and hardware you do the logical thing—follow the precedent of countless thousands who have insisted upon Yale. Because they demanded the utmost in protection and service.

Every Yale product has the name Yale on it. *See* the name Yale or you won't get Yale.

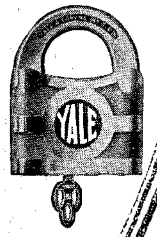
Write for "A word about Yale"

The Yale & Towne Mfg. Co.
9 East 40th Street New York

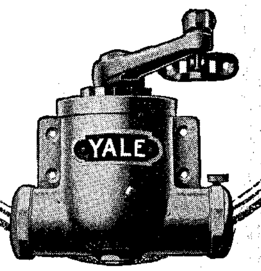
You can have *confidence* in your doors when they are guarded by Yale Night Latches.



For every purpose where a padlock is needed, you need the protection of a Yale Padlock.



Ask your hardware dealer to install a Yale Door Closer *on trial.* You will never take it off.

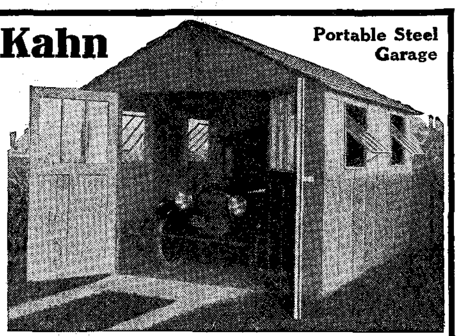


Learn About the New Kahn Portable Steel Buildings

FOR economical, quickly erected portable garages, shops, field offices, etc., Kahn Pressed Steel Buildings meet every requirement. They are durable and permanent—not to be confused with flimsy, light-metal construction. Provided with steel sash and tile-like steel roof,—all presenting a trim, pleasing appearance. First expense is only one.

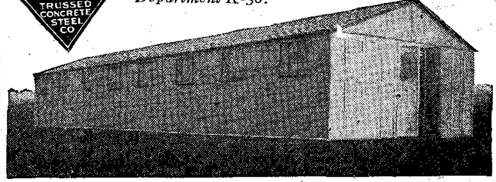
Get our free book explaining this new, easy method of steel construction, made with interchangeable pressed steel panels easily assembled by means of a simple locking device. *The only tool required is an ordinary hammer.*

Sections can be added to, or moved to new location and quickly re-erected; can be used over and over again, yet always rigid, fire-proof and water-tight. Made in standard sizes and shapes. Shipped complete with sash, doors, etc., ready for erection.



KAHN Building Products TRUSSED CONCRETE STEEL CO

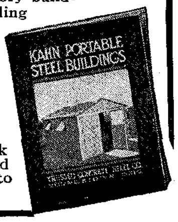
TRUSSED CONCRETE STEEL COMPANY
Dept. P-36 Youngstown, Ohio
Selling agencies open in restricted territory. Splendid opportunity for live men. Address Department K-36.



Other Building Uses

Contractors' buildings, factory buildings, workshops, railroad building workmen's cottages, hospitals, storage buildings, election booths, boathouses, real estate offices, summer homes, etc., are readily constructed by this new method. Contents of building always protected against water and fire.

Write for our new free book explaining this construction and the many types of buildings to which it is adapted.



War Ministry than to Egyptian expeditions. Several signs of disaffection with Enver Pasha have resulted in recent executions in the Turkish Army.

General Aylmer's attempts to break through to General Townshend's force at Kut-el-Amara meet with severe repulse and heavy losses. Floods and hurricanes on this front make campaigning extremely difficult, navigation being temporarily impossible.

January 24.—London reports the Russian maneuvers in the Erzerum district to have been conducted for weeks in shoulder-deep snow and zero cold, with frequent blizzards. Petrograd claims 4,000 Turks captured here, and estimates the defenses of that city to be considerably weakened by the influx of 12,000 Turks seeking protection.

January 26.—The British authorities correct officially a report that General Aylmer is within seven miles of Kut-el-Amara, his actual position being some twenty-three miles down the Tigris. Turkish statements tell of an engagement at Menlarie, in this neighborhood, where "appalling losses" are suffered by the British and their forces surrounded.

FRANCE AND BELGIUM

January 23.—London tells of a German gain near Neuville-Saint Vaast, north of Arras, where, following mine-explosions and bombardment, 250 yards of French trenches are occupied. Driven out by a counter-attack, the Germans regain 200 yards forming a salient of the French line.

Two raids on the Kentish coast of England are carried out by German aeroplanes, one by moonlight and the other at noonday. A few bombs are dropt and small damages reported. Twenty-four French aeroplanes raid Metz, engaging in several combats with *Aviatiks* and *Fokkers* of the Germans. Bombs to the number of 130 are dropt on barracks and railway stations.

January 24.—Paris reports a severe German bombardment, evidently preliminary to a general attack, near Nieuport, in Belgium, answered by a curtain of fire which successfully frustrates any infantry operations. Elsewhere in Belgium and in the Artois and Champagne districts unsuccessful minor attacks on both sides are made with artillery and mines.

The British authorities announce a third raid on the Kentish coast by German aeroplanes. The German Admiralty declares these raids, conducted by seaplanes, to have been directed at the city of Dover.

January 25.—French authorities assert the recapture of lost trenches in the neighborhood of Nieuport. The Germans shell and destroy the Nieuport cathedral, which they claim was used by the French as an observation-post.

January 26.—German activity in the Artois district near Neuville-Saint Vaast continues, and some mine-craters are occupied. Berlin reports the French still unsuccessful in regaining lost ground in this quarter.

GENERAL

January 18.—A heavy engagement is in progress on the Bessarabian front, about the two towns of Toporoutz and Boyan. Artillery-duels only are reported in eastern Galicia. Desultory attacks continue in the Dvinsk district. Northeast of Czernowitz, at Rarinezli, an Austrian position is taken.

African reports show that the Allied forces, after the occupation of Yaunde, in Kamerun, on January 1, push on to

Koimaka, on the Nyong River, in an endeavor to cut off the Germans' retreat. At present the Germans have evacuated Ebolowa and Okono-Linga. Further fighting is reported on the German-Spanish border, where two French columns, advancing from French Kongo and the coast are trying to prevent the escape of the Germans into Spanish Muni.

January 20.—Swedish retaliation against British seizure of American-Swedish mail matter takes the form of an embargo on wood-pulp, an import on which England greatly depends.

The British Military Service Bill, providing for compulsory military service, passes the House of Commons. In London groups 2, 3, 4, and 5 of the Lord Derby recruits are called to the colors. They are the unmarried men from nineteen to twenty-three years old, and number roughly 100,000.

January 23.—Estimates made from the official reports of the different countries place the gross casualties of the war at 14,960,000, of which 2,990,000 are killed, 9,830,000 wounded, and 2,140,000 prisoners. A conservative estimate of the number of men now under arms is 21,000,000.

MEXICO

January 20.—Pablo Lopez, leader of the gang that murdered the Americans at Santa Ysabel, is reported killed, with eighteen of his followers. Dispatches from Torreon tell of the rise of 4,000 malcontents who proclaim Felix Diaz as leader and declare all Carranzistas and Americans must be killed.

January 21.—General Carranza chooses Dolores Hidalgo, in the State of Guanajuato, as the new capital of Mexico.

January 22.—Two more Mexicans, the Duran brothers, are ordered executed, this time for the confest murder of Bert Akers, an American rancher at San Lorenzo, Chihuahua.

DOMESTIC

January 20.—The Commission for Relief in Belgium, 71 Broadway, New York, issues a new appeal for shoes and clothing for 3,000,000 destitute in Belgium and northern France.

January 21.—Washington receives an official denial that any Austrian submarine is responsible for the sinking of the P. and O. liner *Persia*.

Attorney-General Gregory announces that 73 persons and three steamship companies have been indicted for violation of American neutrality since the war began.

Governor Whitman, of New York, removes State Superintendent of Prisons John B. Riley, who has been the principal official foe of Warden Osborne of Sing Sing. The charge is "deliberate use of the Prisons Department for an evil purpose."

Northern Illinois is swept by a deluge of rain that inundates part of Chicago and much of the land within a radius of fifty miles.

January 23.—Secretary Lansing forwards a strong representation to Great Britain against the new extension of the British "Trade with the Enemy" act, in which it is proposed to justify interference with trade between British subjects and neutral firms having any enemy associations.

January 25.—The President rejects a preliminary note from Germany making informal proposals toward the settlement of the *Lusitania* controversy, and a counter-proposal is drafted.

At these prices for Klaxons can you afford to experiment with imitations

KLAXON $20

UH KLAXON $12

UH KLAXET $6

HAND KLAXONET $4

This nameplate is your protection against substitution

THE KLAXON 6 VOLTS 1915 TRADE MARK REGISTERED PAT'D MAR. 31. 1908 - MAY 25. 1909 - MAY 3. 1910 LOVELL-McCONNELL MFG. CO. ★622785 NEWARK, N. J. U. S. A.

STANDARD STAINED SHINGLE Co.
Oliver St North Tonawanda, N.Y.
Factory in Chicago for West
TRADE CREO-DIPT MARK
STAINED SHINGLES

"CREO-DIPT" STAINED SHINGLES

17 Grades. 16-18-24 Inch. 30 Colors

YOU will find them—one color on roof, another on side walls—where artistic effect as well as economy has been carefully considered.

YOU can not find such quality shingles in the open market. We select cedar shingles sawed from live timber—free from sap—no wedge shapes—no waste.

YOU can not find such permanent stains as are secured by our process. We grind earth pigments in pure linseed oil—no aniline dyes—no uneven stains.

Preserved in Creosote Against Wear and Weather

Save the muss, waste and work of staining-on-the-job.

Write for Sample Colors on Wood and Book of Homes that describes this home and many others of exceptional merit.

Address 1034 Oliver St. and Give Name of your Lumber Dealer

THROUGH our close connection with the principal financial markets, we are frequently in a position to offer investors what we regard as exceptionally attractive investment bonds. We now have on hand limited amounts of such investments to yield approximately 5% to 6%. Write for Circular No. 1706 describing these offerings.

Spencer Trask & Co.
Investment Securities
25 Broad Street, New York
ALBANY BOSTON CHICAGO
Members of New York and Chicago Stock Exchanges

Stocks and Bonds
ON THE
PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN

Our convenient method enables you to buy dividend-paying Stocks and Bonds in any amount—one, five, ten, seventeen, forty—by making a small first payment and balance in monthly installments, depending upon what you can afford to pay. $5, $10, $25, $40, $75. You receive all dividends while completing payments and may sell securities at any time to take advantage of rise in market.

Free Booklet, **B. 2.** *"The Partial Payment Plan."* Gives full information of this method, which appeals to thrifty men and women in all parts of the country.

SHELDON, MORGAN AND COMPANY
42 Broadway New York City
Members New York Stock Exchange

7% SOUND FIRST MORTGAGES

The demand in unsettled times for good first mortgages indicates their unusual stability. First mortgages do not shrink in value—they are usually on property worth three times the money loaned. We have loaned over $1,000,000 and not a single cent lost to any investor or a single foreclosure sale made. Write for booklet describing methods, and list of loans from $300 to $10,000.

AURELIUS-SWANSON CO.
31 State National Bank Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

OKLAHOMA 6% NET MORTGAGES

INCREASE YOUR INCOME

Others buy them. Safe, and more interest than the 3% or 4% savings banks pay Better get posted.

WRITE FOR NEW LIST NO. 574 AND FREE BOOKLET.

OKLAHOMA FARM MORTGAGE CO. (INC.)
Oklahoma City, U. S. A.

BONDS Safe and Sure No Income Tax

Accepted by U. S. Government as security for **Postal Savings Bank Deposits.** Instead of 2% Postal Bank interest, these bonds pay you **4 to 6%**
We handle nothing but the solid securities.

Write for booklet F, "Bonds of Our Country"—FREE
New First Nat'l Bank, Dept. 6, Columbus, O.

Oregon Washington Idaho Farm Mortgages

Afford the safest possible investment. Pacific Northwest farms DO PRODUCE MORE PER ACRE. These sound securities (farm value 3 for 1) net you 6%

Write for List and Booklet **CRONAN** MORTGAGE COMPANY 901-6 Spalding Bldg., Portland, Ore.

INVESTMENTS-AND-FINANCE

A YEAR'S CHANGES IN QUOTATIONS FOR STOCKS

WITH the close of the year 1915 it was possible to prepare tables showing the changes which had occurred during that year from highest to lowest quoted prices for the best-known stocks—railroads, industrials, steels, coppers, and oil—as listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Below is given such a table as prepared for *The Financial World*—first, the prices at the close of 1914, then the high and low prices for 1915, the price for the closing week of the year and the change. One point that is notable in these lists is that the changes in quotation for railroad stocks were much less than those for others. Railroads were held back largely because of the heavy selling of them by European holders, while at the same time industrials profited more directly than did the railroads from European war-orders, and hence speculation centered in industrials, at least in such as were affected by war-orders. All these stocks, however, indicate the marked recovery that took place from the depression that was so general at the end of 1914.

RAILROADS

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
Atch., Top. & S. Fe..	93	111¼	92½	108	+15
Ches. & O..........	40½	64¾	35⅜	63½	+23
C., M. & St. P.......	86¾	98¼	77¾	96¼	+10½
Erie...............	21¼	45⅝	19⅞	43	+22¼
G. North., pfd.......	113	128⅜	112¾	127	+14
K. City South.......	20½	35⅛	20⅝	32½	+12
Lehigh Valley.......	65	83⅜	64⅝	82⅛	+17⅛
M., K. & T.........	8⅝	15¼	4	7⅛	+1½
N. Y. Central......	84⅜	107⅜	81½	110½	+26⅛
Norf. & West.......	99	122⅝	99½	122⅞	+23⅞
North. Pac.........	99⅞	117¾	99⅛	118	+18⅛
Penns.............	52¼	61½	51¾	59⅞	+7⅝
Reading............	71¼	85⅝	69⅜	83½	+12¼
Seab. Air Line.......	11	20¼	11⅛	18⅛	+7⅛
South. Pac..........	82	103⅞	81¼	103½	+21½
South. Railway......	14	26	12½	23¾	+9¾
Union Pac..........	116	141½	115¾	139¼	+23¼

AUTOMOBILE SHARES

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
General Motors.....	81½	558	82	494	+413½
Goodrich, B. F......	24⅜	80¼	24½	76¾	+52⅜
Studebaker.........	35½	195	35¾	168¼	+132¾
Max. Motor.........	15	92	15¼	76⅞	+61⅞
Max. Motor, 1st pfd..	43	103	43¼	103¾	+60¾
Max. Motor, 2d pfd..	17½	68½	18	57½	+40
Willys-Overl.*.......	80	268	87	236	+156

* Not listed in 1914.

INDUSTRIALS

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
Allis Chal., pfd......	36	85	35	85½	+49½
Allis Chal., com.....	8	49⅛	7¾	32½	+24½
Amer. B. Sugar......	33⅜	72⅞	33¼	70	+37⅝
Amer. Can..........	25⅛	68½	25	61¼	+36⅛
Am. H. & Leath.....	4⅝	14¼	4⅜	11¼	+7⅜
Am. H. & Leath, pfd..	19½	59½	19¾	52¼	+33¼
Am. Loco...........	22⅝	74¾	19	70	+48⅝
Am. Sugar..........	103	119⅞	99½	115¾	+12¾
Amer. Tel. & Tel....	115½	130¼	116	129¼	+14¼
Bald. Loco..........	40½	154½	26⅝	121	+80½
Cent. Leat..........	37¾	61¼	32⅝	54¼	+17½
Pitts. Coal..........	15¼	42½	15¼	35¾	+20½
U. S. Rubber........	51½	74¾	44	55¾	+4¼
Vir. C. Chem........	17	52	15	49¼	+32¼
West. Un. Tel.......	57¾	90	57	88½	+30¾
West. Mfg..........	68	85	58½	71	+3

STEEL STOCKS

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
Am. C. & F.........	44½	98	40	79	+34½
Bethl. Steel.........	46⅛	600	46¼	470	+424⅛
Colo. F. & I.........	20½	66½	21¾	53⅝	+33⅛
Cruc. Steel..........	...	109⅞	18¼	74¾	+35⅛
G. North. Ore.......	27	54	25¼	51½	+24½
Press. S. Car........	34	78¼	25	65⅜	+31⅜
Rep. I. & Steel......	18½	57¼	19	56¼	+37¾
U. S. Steel..........	49⅜	88⅜	38	89⅜	+40

COPPER STOCKS

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
Greene C. Copper....	...	51⅜	37	52⅝	....
Insp. Copper........	16½	47½	16⅝	46⅜	+29⅞
Nev. Con. Copper....	11⅞	17	11¾	16½	+29⅞
Ray Cons. Copper...	15¼	27½	15¼	25⅞	+10⅝
Tenn. Copper.......	32¼	70	25½	62½	+30¼
Utah Copper........	49½	81½	48½	81¾	+32¼

OIL STOCKS

		Range 1915			
	Closed 1914	High	Low	Closing Week	Change
Calif. Petr..........	16¼	32⅝	18	33½	+17¼
Texas Co...........	128	237	120	232½	+104½
Mex. Petroleum.....	53	106¾	51	110½	+57½

A FORM OF RAILROAD EXTRAVAGANCE

In the comments brought out by discussion of extravagance on the part of railroad managers, particular attention has been directed toward freight- and passenger-agencies. One writer recently in *Financial America* said of such agencies as maintained in localities outside the domain of the railroads that they had been "an enormous and inexcusable extravagance." In his discussion of this subject he set forth surprizing facts:

"It is a survival from the era of cut-throat competition, and in these days may be said to represent little else than senseless catering to luxury. Probably not a tithe of the traffic secured by a railroad through the medium of these agencies but would flow naturally to that railroad without their intervention. Largely if not entirely, therefore, the expense is an inexcusable waste of revenue which should be stopt in the interest of enhancement of railroad credit. The following statement affords a sort of composite view of the yearly tax the outside agencies impose on a representative railroad of the more important classes. Five railroads of each class have been taken and the expense averaged over five years for each, the results then being combined and again averaged to arrive at the average for the class:

Trunk lines....................................	$642,329
Coal-carriers..................................	217,143
Southern roads................................	446,740
Crop-carriers..................................	656,910
Transcontinentals.............................	837,307

"For all the railroads of the country the average was more than $23,000,000 yearly for the last five years. Capitalized at 5 per cent. this may be said to represent the interest on $460,000,000 of railroad capital. The amount of fresh capital put into the railroads during the same years averaged about $460,000,000 yearly. If the cost of conducting outside agencies were eliminated from the expenses the cost of carrying this additional capital would have been saved, or the amount of capital available for railroad work would have been doubled.

"Estimated at $15,000 per mile, $460,000,000 would provide more than 30,000 miles of additional auxiliary track, extra main tracks, sidings, and so on. It would go a long way toward meeting, if it would not fully meet, all the requirements of the railroads as to terminals. In fine, $460,000,000 a year plowed into the railroads during the past five years would have enabled them to cope successfully with the sudden increase in traffic by which they have been overwhelmed during the past three months. It will be noticed that the expense is lightest in the case of the coal-carriers, altho the traffic of those roads is of the densest. Probably the saving in this case is due to some intelligent agreement between those roads, whereby the outside agencies are rendered largely unnecessary.

"If railroad regulation had for its object the safeguarding of investment values as well as that of the interests of railroad employees and railroad users, the expenses of the carriers would be scrutinized as carefully as their charges for public service, and it is possible that enough leakage would be stopt to widen materially the margin of safety for railroad capital. This must not be mistaken for an insinuation that railroad managers knowingly waste the revenue or that they are inefficient. Quite the contrary is the case. It merely is putting in other words the homely adage that "two heads are better than one."

"In connection with its decision on the rate-advance petition of the Eastern trunk lines a year or so ago, the Interstate Commerce Commission showed how $50,000,000 of expenses could be saved yearly in ways that until then had escaped the notice of the managers. And that was not the first nor the fiftieth time the professional railroad man has been indebted to the student of railroad economies for practical help in his work. Railroad operation and finance have been improved inestimably owing to the intelligent supervision of the Interstate Commerce Commission and of certain State railroad commissioners whose activities are directed toward conserving instead of penalizing the industry. It is safe to say that the railroads have gained more in this way than they have lost through the antagonism of a certain class of politicians."

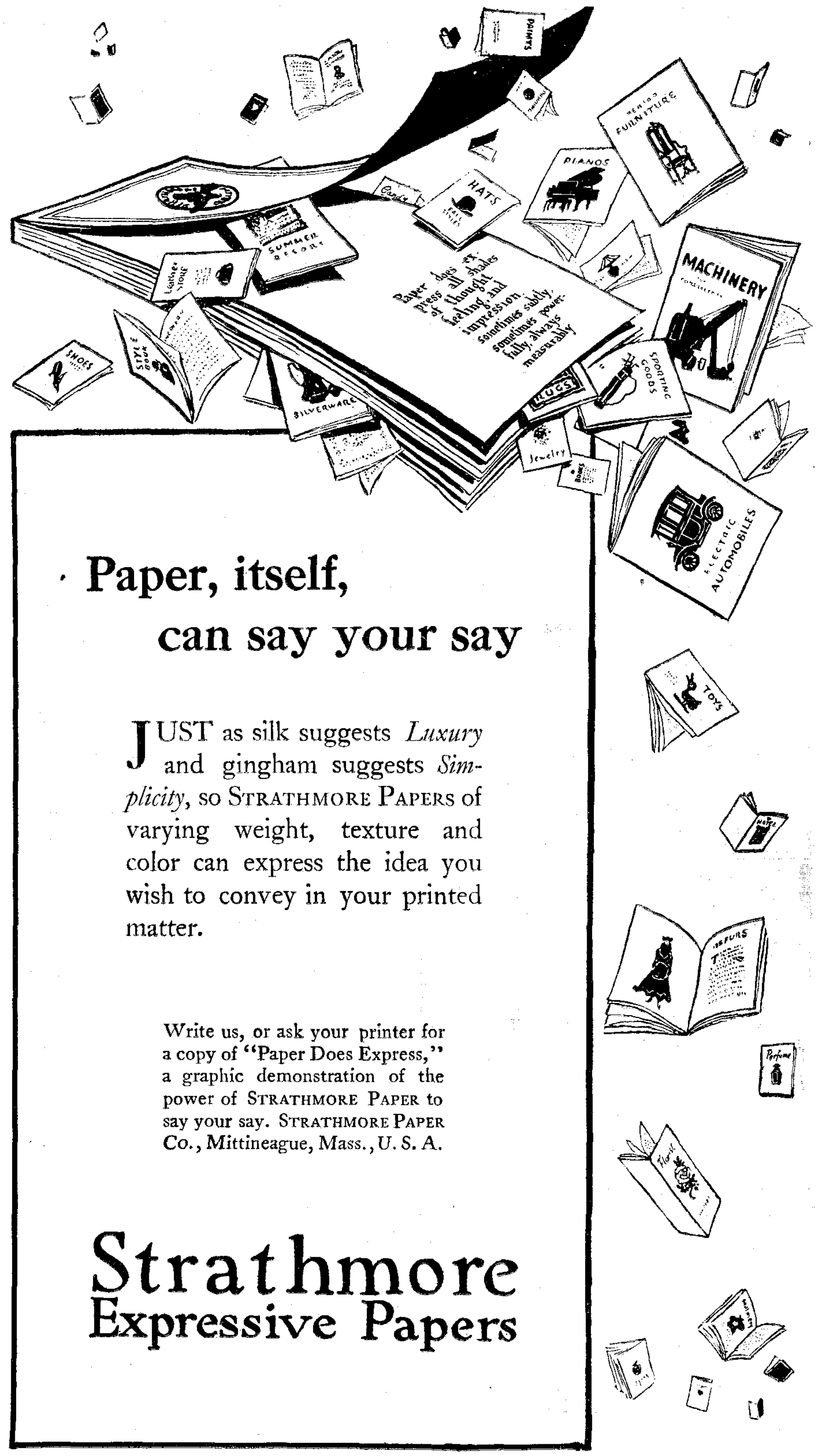
ANGLO-FRENCH BONDS AND OTHERS AS INVESTMENTS

On Tuesday, December 14, the syndicate formed in October to underwrite the $500,000,000 Anglo-French 5 per cent. 5-year bond issue came to an end. Participants in the operation were then released from an obligation not to sell any bonds below the syndicate price of 98. For a fortnight previous, considerable selling of the bonds had taken place on the New York Stock Exchange, these sales being contracts for delivery twenty or thirty days afterward. Under this influence, which was regarded as pressure, the price of the bonds fell at one time as low as 94 and a fraction. After the termination of the syndicate, however, the price rose to 95, or even 95 and a fraction, but it declined afterward to 94 and a fraction and then rose again. *Bradstreet's* comments as follows on this subject:

"Within the sixty-day life of the syndicate, over 60 per cent. of the bonds purchased by the syndicate were taken for investment. Of these the larger portion were naturally taken up by the participants, who joined the syndicate with the object of immediately withdrawing their bonds, and thus obtaining the benefit of the syndicate price, which, it will be remembered, was 96, plus ¼ per cent. for expenses. The size of the transaction naturally brought in as syndicate subscribers a large number of actual investors. With so many investors of the larger class out of the market, the sales under the public offering were bound to be in small units, and constituted in the aggregate a comparatively small amount. It is the general understanding in financial circles that between $290,000,000 and $300,000,000 of the bonds were withdrawn from the syndicate by underwriters under their option to take the same at 96, with an agreement not to sell at less than 98 for sixty days. Between $25,000,000 and $30,000,000 were apparently sold to the public at the offering-price of 98, leaving approximately $180,000,000 of the issue to be divided among those members of the syndicate who had not withdrawn their respective portions of the underwriting.

"On the whole, Wall Street shows a disposition to conclude that, considering the enormous size of the operation and the practical unfamiliarity of a large part of the American investing public with foreign securities, the outcome of the loan subscription may be regarded as distinctly encouraging."

To a correspondent's inquiry as to these bonds being a "strictly premier issue," *The Wall Street Journal* has replied that it considered the loan to have "as good



**Paper, itself,
can say your say**

JUST as silk suggests *Luxury* and gingham suggests *Simplicity*, so STRATHMORE PAPERS of varying weight, texture and color can express the idea you wish to convey in your printed matter.

Write us, or ask your printer for a copy of "Paper Does Express," a graphic demonstration of the power of STRATHMORE PAPER to say your say. STRATHMORE PAPER Co., Mittineague, Mass., U. S. A.

**Strathmore
Expressive Papers**

HEALTH SEEKERS

Sufferers with Tuberculosis will find Relief and Cure in this High Altitude and Low Humidity, provided they have the means to secure the proper accommodations.

SANATORIA, BOARDING HOUSES, COTTAGES, RANCH HOMES.

HEART OF THE WELL COUNTRY

ALBUQUERQUE, N. MEX.

WEALTH IN THE HEALTH COUNTRY

Excellent opportunities for Investments, Farming, Stock Raising, Poultry, etc. Write **CHAMBER OF COMMERCE** for booklets on Climate and Health, or for general information.

Preferred Industrial Stocks
as
SOUND INVESTMENTS

A carefully selected list of these shares, with dividend rates and percentage of return on the investment, will be sent by requesting

Special Letter L. D.

Renskorf, Lyon & Co.
Investment Department
Members { New York Stock Exchange, New York Cotton Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade
33 New St. (GROUND FLOOR) New York

THE CENTRAL MORTGAGE CO. MINNEAPOLIS MINN. 6%

Capital & Surplus $125,000.00

Selected Farm Mortgages

THE Farm Mortgages we have for sale have been purchased with our own funds in carefully selected localities where soil and other conditions are favorable to successful farming. We use every precaution possible to see that our loans are absolutely safe before recommending them to investors. *Mortgage Booklet with references and List of Loans furnished upon request.*

MARK E. WILSON, President
The Central Mortgage Company
324 Security Bldg., Minneapolis, Minn.

6% NET

For 36 years we have been paying our customers the highest returns consistent with conservative methods. First mortgage loans of $200 and up which we can recommend after the most thorough personal investigation. Please ask for Loan List No. 77. $25 Certificates of Deposit also for saving investors.

PERKINS & CO. Lawrence, Kans

7% **If you wish an absolutely safe investment paying 3½%** every six months, write us for further particulars.
Reliance Homestead Association, New Orleans, La.

First Mortgages on Oregon
Washington & Idaho Farms conservatively worth three times the amount loaned will net you 6%. Write for list.
Devereaux Mortgage Co. 604 CONCORD BUILDING PORTLAND OREGON

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
-MADE AT KEY WEST-

PATENTS

Our Hand Books on Patents, Trade-Marks, etc., sent free. 70 years' Experience. Patents procured through Munn & Co. receive free notice in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

MUNN & CO. 674 Woolworth Bldg., N.Y. 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

There's something about it you'll like.

Herbert
Tareyton
London
Smoking Mixture

¼ Pound 50¢ — Sample upon request.
Falk Tobacco Co. 56 West 45th St. New York.

security back of it as any obligation in the world." Moreover, "the war does not alter this." Never before had two leading nations of the world "possessing unlimited taxing power jointly and severally guaranteed the payment of principal and interest of a loan." Investors in this country had not yet become educated in foreign loans. For that reason the rates of return had to be high. It should not take long, after the cessation of borrowing, for the credit of these nations to improve. Strictly "premier" issues are found in bonds which are legal for savings-banks investments in States having well-drafted savings-bank laws like New York. These include the bonds of most of the leading cities and States of the country, which conform to certain restrictions as to their debts, and the best bonds of American railway corporations, having certain limits to their indebtedness and established earning power. From this list the writer gives a selection for which there is a good market:

New York State and city issues, those of Jersey City, Newark, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit, Kansas City, San Antonio, Wilmington, Minneapolis, and Pittsburg.

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé general 4s, 1995.

Atlantic Coast Line first 4s, 1952.

Baltimore & Ohio prior liens 3½s, 1925.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul general 4½s, 1989.

Great Northern first and refunding 4½s, 1961.

Louisville & Nashville general 6s, 1930.

New York Central first 3½s, 1979.

Southern Pacific first refunding 4s, 1955.

Union Pacific first and refunding 4s, 2008.

AMERICAN RAILWAYS STILL MORE SAFE

Statistics compiled for the Bureau of Railway News show that for the fiscal year ending on June 30, 1915, the number of fatalities on American railways was the smallest for many years. During that year our entire mileage of 256,000 miles was operated with not more than 8,622 fatalities of all kinds, of which 5,084 were due to trespassers, that is, to persons who sacrificed their lives in a desire to use railway roadbeds as pedestrians. Following are other points in these statistics, as summarized in *The Wall Street Journal:*

"The number is the smallest in thirteen years, the last smaller figure having been in 1902. In the total are included all passengers, employees, trespassers, or others killed in any kind of accident, whether to trains, through own carelessness, trespassing, working about trains, in shops, or otherwise.

"Not since nineteen years ago, in 1896, have fewer passengers been killed from all causes, the total last year being only 196; yet there were carried 93 per cent. more passengers than in 1896. Not since seventeen years ago, in 1898, have fewer employees been killed from all causes, the total being 1,835; yet 106 per cent. more men were employed than in 1898. Excepting only 1914, the number of passengers killed in train accidents, 83, is the smallest in sixteen years. But for one accident in the first quarter of the year, 1915 would probably have broken all records in this respect.

"That local authorities charged with enforcing the law are still remiss in their duties is shown by the great total of trespassers killed, 5,084. This, it is true, is the smallest total in five years, but the alarming fact is that the number equals 59 per cent. of the total of all persons killed from all causes, against 53 per cent. in 1914, 50 per cent. in 1913, and 51 per cent. in 1912. In 1902, the last year with fewer total fatalities than 1915, trespassers accounted for 51 per cent. of all deaths, showing that while safety of passengers, employees, or others has been advanced remarkably, the trespasser problem is growing worse."

HOW FOREIGN GOVERNMENT BONDS HAVE DECLINED

Quotations of foreign Government bonds were recently printed in the London *Economist*, with figures for July 27, 1914, in order to show the amounts of decline that had occurred to December 13, 1915. The bonds were grouped as those of the Entente Allies, the Teutonic allies, and Central- and South-American countries. Following are those for the Entente Allies:

	July 27, '14	*Dec. 13, '15*	*Decline*
British 2½% consols	72½	58⅝	13⅞
French 3% rentes	77½	58¾	18¾
Italian 3½ % rentes	94	68	26
Belgian 3s of 1914	79½	55⅜	24⅛
Japan 4½s red. 1925	93	92¼	¾
Russian 5s of 1906	98	84⅛	13⅞

Present yields on these issues range from 4¼ per cent. to nearly 6 per cent., it being 4.26 per cent. on British consols, 5.12 per cent. on French rentes, and from that up to 5.93 per cent. on Russian 5s.

Inasmuch as the bonds of the Teutonic allies now pay no interest to British holders, the London quotations for them, which are the ones given by *The Economist*, are lower than quotations in Germany and Austria or in neutral markets. Following, however, is the table as compiled with reference to the British market:

	July 27, '14	*Dec. 13, '15*	*Decline*
German 3s	74	51	23
Prussian 3s	74	50¼	23¾
Austrian 4% rentes	82½	60½	22
Hungarian 4% rentes	74½	54	20½
Turkish unified 4s	79	52½	26½
Bulgarian 4½% of 1909	80	41	39

The figures for the Central- and South-American countries are as follows:

	July 27, '14	*Dec. 13, '15*	*Decline*
Argentine 5s 1886-7	100	97¾	2¼
Brazilian 5s 1913	72	59¾	12¼
Guatemala 4s	46½	44¼	2¼
Venezuela 3s	55	48⅝	6⅜
Chilean 4½s 1886	90½	86¼	4¼
Peruvian Corp. preferred	28	22½	5½
Uruguay 5s 1906	89	69½	19½
Mexico City 5s	81	50⅛	30⅞
Mexican Gov. 6% treas. bonds	86½	66	20½

"OBSOLETE AMERICAN SECURITIES"

Reference is made in the current number of *The Straus Investors' Magazine* to a book called "Obsolete American Securities," in which are listed some thousands of issues of stocks and bonds (chiefly stocks) "which have departed this life and whose value is now represented solely by the value of the paper they are printed on." These stocks are largely those of mining and oil companies and the bonds are those of revolutionary governments in Latin America. All are described now as "monuments to the folly, or carelessness, or lack of knowledge of investors." They represent the last grade of worthless issues. Many of them were the results of outright fraud, for which their promoters "should have been sent to jail." Outside of this class, however, within fifteen years have been put out other stocks and bonds which were sold to the public in large numbers, but are now totally in disfavor. They are described by the writer as "investment foibles," which of late were shown to be shams foisted upon an unsuspecting public by clever promoters. Among them are irrigation bonds and industrial preferred stocks, of which the writer says:

"One of the most peculiar investment crazes was that over irrigation bonds. This fad developed some ten years ago when the President of the United States and the national Government, in a reclamation campaign, were giving considerable newspaper publicity to the need of irrigation of the arid districts of Colorado, New Mexico, and other States. These bonds—which hardly were worthy of the name of bonds—in most cases were secured by arid land, the prospects of its future value when it should become irrigated and the necessary dams, ditches, and the like with which to irrigate it. But all these issues were insufficiently secured and the financing was careless and slovenly—such as no self-respecting banking-house with a reputation to maintain would countenance for an instant. In many cases the companies or districts issuing the bonds failed to complete their irrigation-projects, and when the bonds went into default, the bondholders found that there was no real foreclosure value in the properties securing the paper they held. And one after another these securities, attractive on their face but dangerous in reality, went into the discard, and irrigation bonds have little or no market at the present time.

"Shortly after that came an era of 7 per cent. industrial preferred stocks. Of course, the stock of a good company with a thoroughly established business may be, under proper circumstances, a reasonably safe investment, and there are many issues of stock of this character which have always paid their dividends. But issues amounting into the hundreds of millions of dollars were put on the market. Their chief attraction to investors lay in the fact that their dividend yield was 7 per cent., and they were widely sold. But various happenings in stock of this character have shown that 7 per cent. preferred stock is 'neither fish nor fowl nor good red herring' in the investment-world. It possesses neither the security of a bond nor the speculative possibilities of common stock. When trouble came, the preferred stockholders had no recourse. Many of these issues have undergone violent shrinkage in value, and many of their holders have been forced to accept common stock or other securities in a general scaling-down of values and reorganization of business. Of course, preferred stock is often put on the market even now, but experience has taught investors, and there is no longer a general demand for such investments."

Joke on Her.—"My wife gave a reception yesterday."

"Did you attend?"

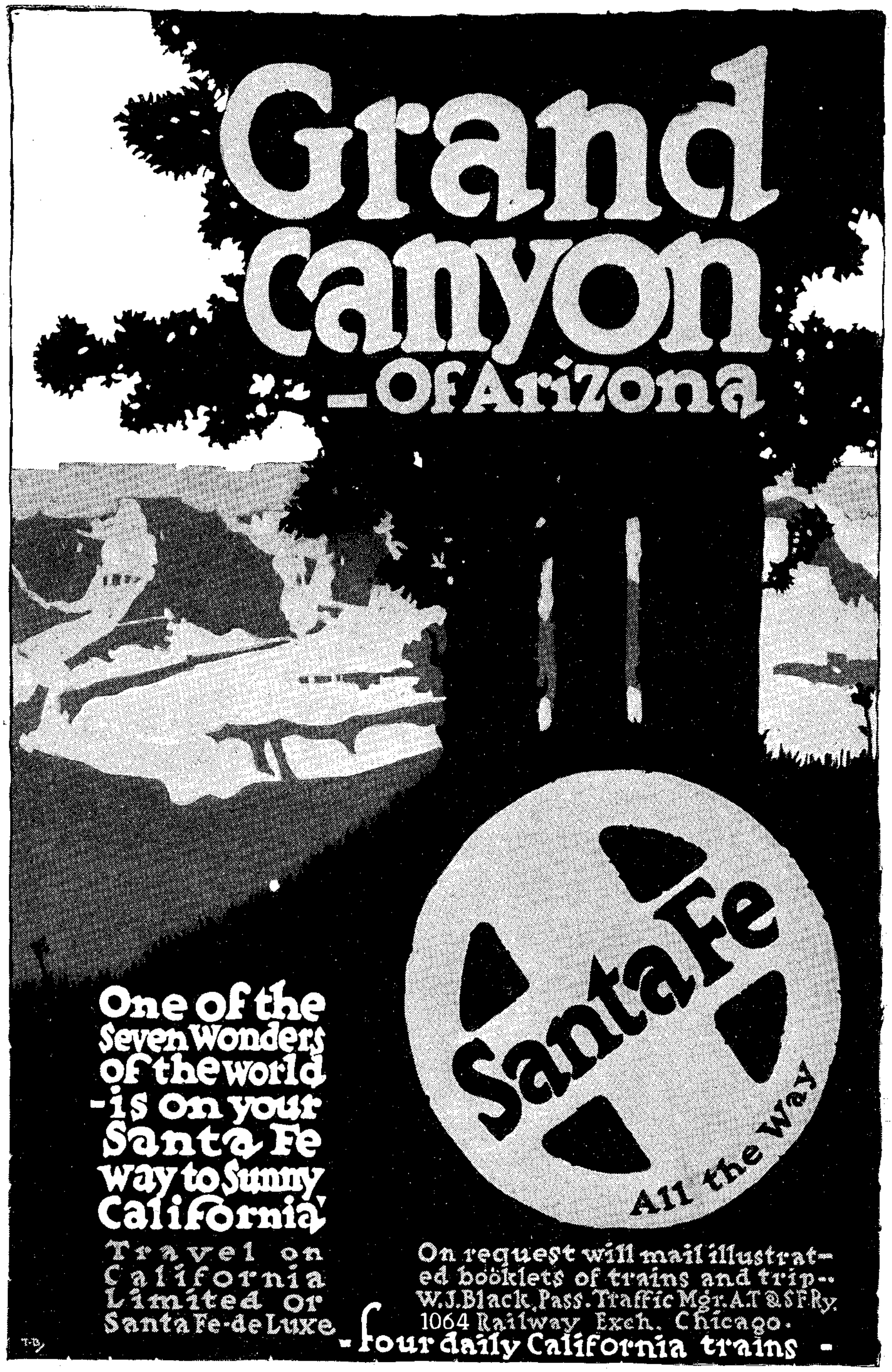
"Yes, I played a practical joke on her. I got in line when she was receiving and before she knew it she was smiling and saying she was glad to see me."—*Missouri Mule.*

WARNING!

BEWARE OF SUBSCRIPTION SWINDLERS!

Swindlers are at work throughout the country soliciting subscriptions for popular periodicals. We urge that no money be paid to strangers even tho they exhibit printed matter apparently authorizing them to represent us, and especially when they offer cut rates or a bonus. The Literary Digest mailing list showing dates of expiration of subscriptions is never given out to any one for collection of renewals. Better send subscriptions direct, or postpone giving your order until you can make inquiry. If you have reason to suspect that the members of your community are being swindled, notify your chief of police or sheriff, and the publishers, and arrange another interview with the agent at which you can take such action jointly as may seem proper.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY,
354-360 Fourth Avenue,
New York City.



Grand Canyon
—of Arizona

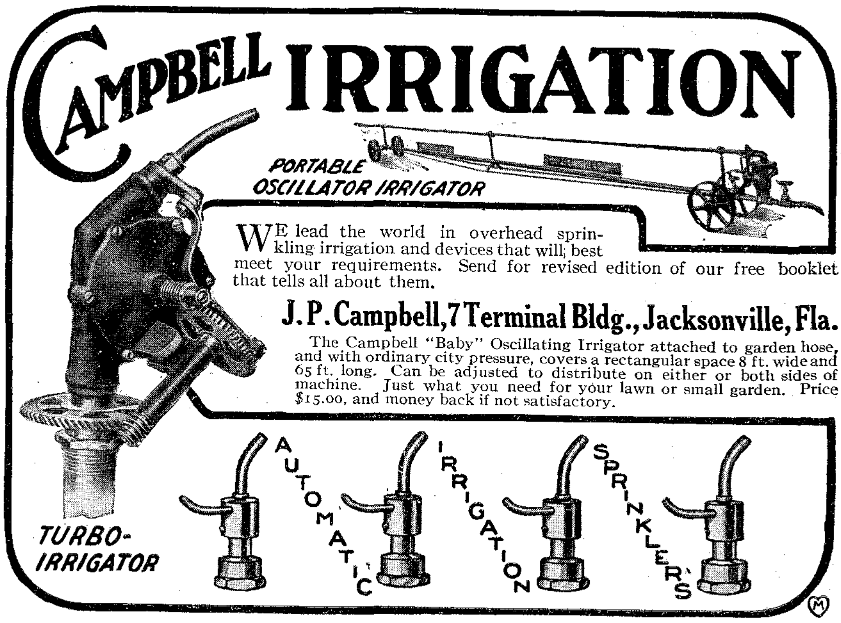
One of the Seven Wonders of the World—is on your Santa Fe way to Sunny California

Travel on California Limited or Santa Fe-de Luxe

Santa Fe
All the Way

On request will mail illustrated booklets of trains and trip—W. J. Black, Pass. Traffic Mgr. A.T.&S.F.Ry. 1064 Railway Exch. Chicago.

-Four daily California trains-



CAMPBELL IRRIGATION

PORTABLE OSCILLATOR IRRIGATOR
TURBO-IRRIGATOR
AUTOMATIC IRRIGATION SPRINKLERS

WE lead the world in overhead sprinkling irrigation and devices that will best meet your requirements. Send for revised edition of our free booklet that tells all about them.

J. P. Campbell, 7 Terminal Bldg., Jacksonville, Fla.

The Campbell "Baby" Oscillating Irrigator attached to garden hose, and with ordinary city pressure, covers a rectangular space 8 ft. wide and 65 ft. long. Can be adjusted to distribute on either or both sides of machine. Just what you need for your lawn or small garden. Price $15.00, and money back if not satisfactory.

Pike's Peak and Garden of the Gods.

Colorado Springs

City of Sunshine

You will like the pleasant, health-giving winter climate. Bright, sparkling days, full of sunshine, beckon you out-doors. You will enjoy the drives, trails, golf links, mineral springs and scenery; and you will find the "rest that repairs" in this invigorating mile-high region.

Preeminently a delightful and distinctive place for health, recreation, education and residence the year 'round.

Write for folder illustrating one hundred consecutive winter days. We have also 88 pp. attractive illustrated book which we will send on request.

THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
400 Burns Bldg., Colorado Springs, Colo.

For Health, Education, Recreation, Residence All The Year 'Round

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"J. T. B.," Kankakee, Ill.—"Please advise if it is correct to say to another person '*Was* you up-town?' or is the correct expression '*Were* you up-town?'?"

Was was formerly used, but has long since been superseded by *were.* It may be found in Old English, but its use now is improper.

"J. M. W.," Seattle, Wash.—"Can you give me the correct words for the quotation, 'There is so much bad in the best of us, and so much good in the worst of us that it doesn't become any of us to talk about the rest of us.' Who is the author?"

The following is the correct quotation:

"There is so much good in the worst of us,
And so much bad in the best of us,
That it ill behooves any of us
To find fault with the rest of us."

Benham ("Book of Quotations") says: "The authorship of these lines—often quoted with slight variations—has hitherto defied all efforts at identification. They are usually credited to R. L. Stevenson, but they are not given in any of his published works, and Mr. Lloyd Osbourne—his stepson and literary executor—informs us that so far as he knows R. L. S. was not the author. *The Reader*, of September 7, 1907, gives them to Governor Hoch, of Kansas, but in answer to a query Governor Hoch writes: 'I regret to say that I am not the author of the verse you quote, tho I have been widely credited with it—a great honor.' They have also been assigned to the Hon. Mrs. Felkin (Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler—who writes that she is not responsible for them), and to Elbert Hubbard." The thought has been expressed by Browning, but the quotation may be Hubbard's.

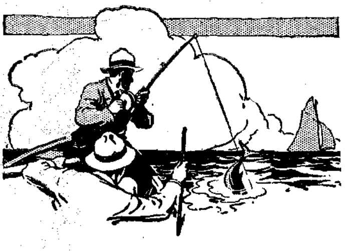
"B. F. G.," Bristol, Conn.—"Kindly tell me which is correct: 'The meter is running absolutely *correctly*,' or 'The meter is running absolutely correct'? In either case, *absolutely* is unnecessary. Is it not?"

Say, "The meter is running *absolutely correctly*." *Absolutely* is used to indicate that there is not the least variation in the correctness of the running. Correct is a word to which usage has given degrees. Dryden wrote "*most* correct"; Addison, "a *more* correct account"; Macaulay, "the *most* correct plays."

"L. M. G.," Tiffin, Ohio.—"What is the correct pronunciation of *cotuit;* also the meaning?"

The word *cotuit*, applied to oysters from beds near the village of that name in Massachusetts, is pronounced *cotu'it*, the *o* as in "obey," *u* as in "rule," and *i* as in "hit."

Travel and Resort Directory



"*Banish all sorrow and sing till the morrow
And angle and angle again.*"

Have you ever fished on the East Coast of Florida? Caught inshore mackerel, kingfish and amberjack, or deep sea silver-king Tarpon? Doubtless there might be a better place for fishing—but there isn't. Try a cast this winter and learn the true joy of the sport on the

East Coast of Florida

The only place to spend the winter.

Ask your ticket agent for detailed information or write for *The Blue Bird Booklet,* just issued, free. Address

FLORIDA EAST COAST
Flagler System
243 Fifth Avenue, New York
155 West Madison Street, Chicago

THE BUREAU of UNIVERSITY TRAVEL

Tropical lands of beauty, romance and opportunity invite you

WINTER TOURS THE WEST INDIES
CENTRAL AMERICA
SOUTH AMERICA

Sailings in Jan., Feb. and March. Send for Illustrated Announcement of plans for 1916, including

SPRING TOURS TO THE ORIENT
Address 19 Trinity Place, Boston, Mass.

Winter Trips TO

HAVANA Fascinating in its boulevard life. Excellent *hotels; good golf courses.*

BAHAMAS Charming social life—golf, tennis, boating, sea bathing.

MEXICO including Progreso, Vera Cruz and Tampico.

Write for booklets giving complete information.

WARD LINE
NEW YORK and CUBA MAIL S. S. CO.
General Offices, Pier 14, E. R., New York

RAYMOND - WHITCOMB CRUISES

To West Indies, Panama and Central America

Luxurious 24-day Cruises, including *all* the chief ports of the Caribbean *without change of steamer.*

The Only Cruises This Winter Including *both* Cuba and Jamaica

Splendid, specially chartered steamships, under the American flag.

Feb. 12 and Mar. 11

SOUTH AMERICA

Semi-private, luxurious tours, Feb. 5 and 26.

JAPAN and CHINA

Small parties, including the Philippines, Feb. 5, Mar. 4 and 25.

Tours Every Week to California, Nassau and Florida

Send for booklet desired

Raymond & Whitcomb Company
Dept. 5, 17 Temple Place, Boston
New York Phila. Chicago San Francisco

ALASKA—Our tour, leaving early in July, visits Canadian Rockies; three weeks in Alaska, including Lake Atlin, White Horse, Yukon River to Dawson, Seattle, Portland and Yellowstone National Park. This is only one of our wonderful tours. Write for booklet mailed free upon request. The Walter H. Woods Co., 84 Journal Building, Boston, Mass.

GO AT MY EXPENSE TO CALIFORNIA, South America, or elsewhere, by forming a small party. Established 1900. Address: BABCOCK'S TOURS, 1137 Dean Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

TEMPLE AMERICAN TOURS

Luxurious, leisurely Winter tour through the **West Indies, Panama and Florida**
Frequent Tours to California. Send for Booklets.
TEMPLE TOURS, 149 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

The Home Life in Order

By A. T. SCHOFIELD, M.D.

Dr. Schofield writes not alone of the household and its hygiene, but of the human body as to its organization, functions, and needs in the matter of care. *12mo, Cloth, 345 pages. $1.50 postpaid.*

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY
Publishers, NEW YORK

Classified Columns

REAL ESTATE

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA FARMS, $15.00 per acre and up. Easy payments. Fruit, Dairy, Stock. Mild Climate. Raise Spring Lambs for early market. On Railroad. Best markets near by. Write for farm lists, information and N. & W. Ry. Homeseeker, all free. F. H. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt., Norfolk & Western Ry., 301 N. & W. Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

FOR SALE, Florida Bungalow, close to Hotel Belleview and golf links; never occupied; eight rooms, two baths; sleeping porch; available at low price. Address DONALD ALVORD, owner, Clearwater, Fla.

DeLAND FLA. Healthful, beautiful, progressive. An ideal winter resort; best all year 'round town. Information and descriptive literature from Secretary Business League, DeLand, Florida.

Twenty acres in San Joaquin Valley, California, in fruits, vegetables, alfalfa, with cows, pigs, poultry and bees, will pay you steady, substantial profits. Delightful climate, rich soil, good schools, churches, fine roads. Thrifty, hospitable neighbors. Write for free books. C. L. SEAGRAVES, Gen. Colonization Agent, AT & SF Ry., 1921 Ry. Exch., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

BUILD A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN and escape salaried drudgery for life. Learn the Collection Business. Limited field; little competition. Few opportunities so profitable. Send for "Pointers" today.
AMERICAN COLLECTION SERVICE,
56 State Street, Detroit, Mich.

TYPEWRITER BARGAINS

Largest Stock of Typewriters in America. All makes: Underwoods, Olivers, Remingtons, etc., one-fourth to one-half manufacturers' prices, $15.00 up, rented anywhere, applying rent on price; free trial. Installment payments if desired. Write for catalogue 125. TYPEWRITER EMPORIUM (Estab. 1892), 34-36 West Lake St., Chicago, Illinois.

GAMES AND ENTERTAINMENTS

PLAYS, Vaudeville Sketches, Monologues, Dialogues, Speakers, Minstrel Material, Jokes, Recitations, Tableaux, Drills, Musical Pieces, Entertainments for all occasions. Make Up Goods. Large Catalog Free.
T. S. Denison & Co., Dept. 34, Chicago.

DUPLICATING DEVICES

OUR "MODERN" DUPLICATOR—YOURS FOR $2.40. No Glue or Gelatine. Always Ready. All Sizes. Free Trial. 34,000 Users. Standard for 15 Years. Booklet Free. Sole Mfrs., J. G. Durkin & Reeves Co., 339 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

YOU can advertise effectively in our Classified Columns.

Circulation 450,000. Rate $1.50 per line.
Six average words to line.

SITUATIONS OPEN

WANTED — A SALESMAN WITH TECHNICAL EDUCATION AS MECHANICAL ENGINEER

We have an opening for a man who has received a technical education as Mechanical Engineer, and who is experienced as a salesman, to become Head Salesman of our Heavy Capacity Automatic Scales for factory and warehouse uses. He should not be younger than thirty nor older than forty years. His personality should be such as to fit him to associate successfully with traveling salesmen and prospective purchasers of Heavy Capacity Scales.

This will be a traveling position. The man should make his residence in Toledo, but will spend only one-third of his time here in our factory office and two-thirds in the field. He must be qualified to talk with authority on the subject of Mechanics with Factory Superintendents, Engineers and Scientific Men, as well as to co-operate effectively with our own corps of Engineers in the development of the *Heavy Capacity Scales.* He must have executive ability and be qualified not only to sell the scales himself but to employ, instruct and direct other salesmen.

This is a difficult position to fill. It requires a man with an unusual training. We are willing to pay a liberal salary.

Address HENRY THEOBALD, President, Toledo Scale Company, Toledo, Ohio. *All* communications will be guarded as strictly confidential.

PATENTS AND ATTORNEYS

IDEAS WANTED.—Manufacturers are writing for patents procured through me. Three books with list hundreds of inventions wanted, sent free. I help you market your invention. Advice Free. R. B. OWEN, 45 Owen Bldg., Washington, D. C.

IMPROVEMENTS WANTED—Send for free bulletins and advice. Book "INVENTIONS—PATENTING & PROMOTING" Free. Lancaster and Allwine, 211 Ouray Bldg., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS THAT PROTECT AND PAY. Books and advice FREE. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best results. Send sketch or model for examination and opinion. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS—Patents obtained through D. SWIFT being sold to big Manufacturers. Write today for free book of 307 needed inventions, and surpassing references. D. SWIFT, 329 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

FARM PRODUCTS

DELICIOUS sugar cane syrup; candy-like molasses; old timey dark brown sugar; whole grain rice. Samples, 4c.
FARMER HAMLETT'S PLANTATION
Route 3, NEW ORLEANS

AGENCY WANTED

MANUFACTURERS—Aggressive sales agency desires line of merit for New York City, New York and Eastern States. Write us your proposition.
F AND H SALES AGENCY
79 Cortlandt Street, N. Y. C.